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BVT. LT. COL. JOHN P. NICHOLSON, SECRETARY. FIRST LIEUT. SAMUEL HARPER.

PENNSYLVANIA AT GETTYSBURG

CEREMONIES

AT THE

DEDICATION OF THE MONUMENTS

ERECTED BY THE

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

TO

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE
MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK
MAJOR GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS

AND TO

MARK THE POSITIONS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMMANDS
ENGAGED IN THE BATTLE

The voice of a people—uprisen,—awake,—
Pennsylvania's watchword with freedom at stake.
Thrilling up from each valley, flung down from each height,
"Our Country and Liberty! God for the Right!"

"That State, where the Declaration of Independence was adopted, the Constitution of the United States was framed, and the Battle of Gettysburg was won."

VOLUME II

1904

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PENNSYLVANIA AT GETTYSBURG

VOLUME II

M. H. Rechlitz 9.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

114TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

NOVEMBER 11, 1888

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN A. W. GIVIN

COMRADES:—A pleasant duty has been assigned me, that of transferring to the custody of the Battlefield Memorial Association this statue, and in doing so I may be permitted to say a few words of commendation to the Committee; also to compliment the artist on the completion of such a beautiful piece of work.

To the Committee I can say, comrades, your days, weeks, yea months of labor, thought and study have been rewarded in the production of the figure standing now before us.

In the selection of a subject none better could have been chosen, for here we have a *fac simile* of our own regiment; and in the choice of the artist we can say you did wisely. And to the artist, Edward A. Kretchman, who has carried out in every particular and detail the will and wish of the Committee, thereby giving to us a statue which he and we to-day feel proud of.

Standing as it does looking to our left which is being driven back, is preparing to give them another shot. This may appear to be the production of the imagination of the artist's brain, but it is not. It is a reality as some of you now standing here can testify. Men of the One hundred and fourteenth stood as this man stands, contesting the ground inch by inch.

The artist has given to him an expression of determination. He is fighting freedom's battle, the enemy must be driven back. Long marches, short rations, little rest or sleep weaves into the knitted brow a look of firmness. The compressed lips could they be opened would say emphatically, "The enemy must be driven back!" But I must pass on and ask the question, "what meaneth this?" I will answer, "To the memory of the

214123

brave men of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry. Those who survive as well as to those who have fallen, is this monument dedicated."

Those who marched that long and weary march through rain and mud from Emmitsburg to Gettysburg, on the 30th day of June, well remember how you were urged forward by the heavy firing to the right, hurriedly passing up this very road and by this very place, and as the sun sank behind those hills in the west, found you in the rear of the Twelfth Corps, near Cemetery Hill. Then moved from one position to another until dawn of day found you on that ridge, at the edge of the wheat-field, supporting E First Rhode Island Battery, Lieutenant John K. Bucklyn in charge, and remaining there until the battery was compelled to limber up and go to the rear. Then a charge was made. Men sprang forward ready to meet the advancing enemy. And here I would cull a few words from the report of Major-General Lafayette McLaws, commanding the division of Confederates in our front, in giving a description of the charge. "Very soon a heavy column moved in two lines of battle across the wheat-field to attack my position in such a manner as to take the Seventh South Carolina in the flank on the right." So much as the two lines as he says were seen moving forward he was mistaken, as there was only one line and that was not very heavy. The line advanced until they reached the road, and here I may be permitted to set to rights a matter that has given rise to considerable argument, and that is, some contend they climbed over the fence into the road, while others contend there was no fence. Both assertions are true. Our pioneers were sent out to remove the fence and had partly chopped it down when they were compelled to desist by the heavy picket firing, so that when the regiment advanced the right was compelled to jump the fence while the left had no fence to climb.

Upon reaching the road the enemy was seen advancing in two lines. Steadily they moved forward until both parties met at or near the old barn, when a fearful fight took place; better described by one of the brigade commanders of the Confederates, for he says in his report, "Within a few feet of each other these brave men, Confederates and Federals, maintained a desperate conflict."

How long you remained in this position we know not. The time when you left the position in the wheat-field to make the charge was about 3 p. m. When you fell back and the Fifth Corps came to take your place, and when the Baltimore pike was reached the sun had gone down and it was quite dark. The brigade was assembled by break of day at or near "Devil's Den," and there rations were distributed. After partaking of something to eat the brigade was ordered to the support of the Second Corps, which was being pressed very heavily, and who needed support. The regiment lay in the rear of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, and was able to assist in the loading of the pieces of the men of the Sixty-ninth. The balance of the time we spent in gathering up the muskets and burying the dead.

It was a sad and sorrowful task to lay beneath the ground he who had only a little while before been your companion and tentmate, now mangled and torn, you not even able to recognize him. Then you remember the

sickening sight that met your gaze as you advanced to where the old barn stood to find it in ashes and the charred remains of many of your companions. You could mark their graves as that of unknown. The wounded were taken up and taken to the hospital, many to die on the journey thither.

Comrades, this ground upon which we stand is consecrated ground, made so by the blood of our own comrades, being so freely shed upon it. Would I could give the names of those brave men. Let the names of DeHaven and McCartney, whose names were hastily carved upon a board and placed at the head of their graves be ever remembered. The former, whose remains were transferred to the village cemetery, and whose grave every year is strewn with the choicest of roses, and whose memory is ever kept green, was my dear friend, he was my tentmate.

The brigade pitted against you was Barksdale's, of McLaws' Division, and was composed of Mississippi troops. Their loss was, killed, 105; wounded, 550; missing, 92; total, 747. Your loss as a brigade was 61 killed, 508 wounded, 171 missing; making a total of 740; seven less than the Confederates.

In looking over the figures given to us of the number of men engaged in this battle we find the Confederates had 9,536 cavalry, 4,460 artillery, 54,356 infantry; total, 68,352. In the battle 8,950 afterwards reported, making 77,302.

The Union army was composed of 12,978 cavalry, 7,183 artillery, 77,208 infantry; total 97,369. Afterwards reported, 4,310, making 101,679. The losses I am not able to give, but it is estimated that 60,000 men of both armies were lost, killed, wounded and missing.

And now, comrades, here let us renew our fealty to each other. Let the associations formed upon the battle-field, on the march and in camp, be of such a character that it will not be severed until the great reaper death shall put forth his sickle and we then be gathered home. Let us never neglect one thing: that is to strew in budding spring the graves of our brave comrades who sleep the last sleep and who have fought their last battle. When opportunity offers remember your living comrades and the widows and orphans of those who have gone.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL E. R. BOWEN

THE object of this narrative is simply to record the part taken in the battle of Gettysburg by the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, as well-drilled and disciplined, as efficient and as brave a regiment as there was in the United States service during the rebellion; to show the zeal and alacrity with which it obeyed the orders given to it, and occupied the position to which it was assigned; to do honor and justice to its noble dead, who so willingly gave their lives, and to give due credit to its survivors, many of whom gave their limbs and their blood for the defense of their native State, and the flag of the Union and their country.

The One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, with the Fifty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Sixty-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the Sixty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, the One hundred and fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, all, it will be noted, Pennsylvania troops, constituted the First Brigade, Brigadier-General Charles K. Graham, First Division, Major-General D. B. Birney, Third Corps, Major-General D. E. Sickles, Army of the Potomac, Major-General George G. Meade. The recital of the part taken in a general engagement by a regiment that is brigaded with others, is necessarily very much the same as that of the brigade of which it forms a part, and lacks the incidents and details of an account of a detached regiment's operations. It is not the intention of the speaker to make a report of the operations of the whole brigade, but to confine himself solely to the movements of his own regiment. Difficult as it is to do this, it is made much more difficult when it will be remembered that twenty-six years have elapsed since these events occurred, and that the writer is dependent mainly upon his own memory and that of his surviving comrades for the incidents that he narrates. Yet this much must be said of the whole brigade as a body, that it was stationed in the historic peach orchard and adjoining fields at the angle of the Third Corps in its advanced position, that there it nobly stood its ground, bravely endeavored to the last extremity to hold it against the assault of overwhelming numbers, did all that brave and well-tried soldiers could do to defend a position in which it was placed, and was driven from it only when more than half its number were killed or wounded, overwhelmed by vastly superior numbers, surrounded on three sides and its commander wounded and a prisoner.

Less than sixty days before the battle of Gettysburg, the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry (Zouaves d'Afrique), had borne its part in the bloody battle of Chancellorsville, Virginia. There Major Joseph S. Chandler, Captain Frank A. Eliot, Lieutenant Cullen, and many brave enlisted men laid down their lives for their country. It is not out of place here, where the regiment was so soon called upon again to give of its best blood, and to show the effects of the examples of its heroes of Chancellorsville, to pay a tribute to their memory. Major Chandler was a born soldier, and early in life exhibited and developed military instincts. His death coming so early in the history of the regiment, and his being a field officer, not being brought into such near contact with the men, as would have been the case had he been a line officer, he was not as well known to them as he would have been had his life been spared longer. But yet, in the comparatively short time that he was with the regiment, officers and men, his superiors and those below him in rank, had learned to respect and admire him. In the heat of the battle of Chancellorsville, in the very fore-front of the regiment, while calling upon a brother officer to seize a rebel flag, when he should strike down the bearer of it, he was himself struck in the forehead by a minie ball and instantly killed. It was the privilege of the writer to have known Major Chandler intimately, and to have served with him previous to the organization of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania

Volunteers for a year in another regiment, the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, and he esteems it a further privilege to here record his testimony to Chandler's worth, and his personal knowledge of the great loss the regiment suffered in his early death.

Captain Eliot was one of those noble, patriotic souls, who gave up literally all, that he might do battle for his country, and valiantly did he serve her, giving up cheerfully and willingly even his very life for her. No officer in the regiment was better respected and beloved by his fellow officers and men, and no officer better deserved it. Mortally wounded, while most bravely commanding his company, and sustaining them by the lofty example of his coolness and courage, he died on the field. So, too, Lieutenant Cullen, who here paid the supreme tribute of devotion to the Union and gave his life for it. Neither Chandler's, Eliot's or Cullen's bodies were recovered, and to-day all that is mortal of them rests in unknown graves. But "Their souls are marching on," and perchance some day in the near future, there will be placed by our hands, on the bloody field of Chancellorsville, as fitting a monument to our heroic comrades of that battle as we have here erected at Gettysburg.

As well as the writer can remember, and from all information he has been able to obtain, the companies were commanded at the commencement of the battle of the 2d of July, 1863, as follows: Company A, Lieutenant A. J. Cunningham; Company B, Lieutenant H. E. Rulon; Company C, Lieutenant W. J. Miller; Company D, Captain Henry M. Eddy; Company E, Captain Francis E. Fix; Company F, Lieutenant A. S. Newlin; Company G, Lieutenant William S. Robinson; Company H, Lieutenant A. K. Dunkle; Company I, Lieutenant E. T. Marion; Company K, Lieutenant Augustus W. Fix. These were all the line officers that were present for duty with the regiment. Lieutenant R. Dale Benson, Company B, though not technically present with the regiment, was present at Gettysburg, serving on the staff of General Graham, commanding the brigade, and in that position rendered valuable and valiant service. The colors were carried by Color-Sergeant Benjamin Baylitts, who carried the United States flag, and Corporal Cannon, who carried the State flag until he was wounded. when it was taken by Harry Hall, of Company D, who carried it through the rest of the battle and for some time afterwards. This narrative would be incomplete if special mention was not made of the coolness and bravery of the color-bearers. Colonel Collis was absent sick, and Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick F. Cavada was in command of the regiment until his capture, when the command devolved upon the writer, who was, at this time, captain of Company B, commissioned but not mustered as major, and acting as a field officer. No adjutant or quartermaster was present with the regiment, both being sick, and their absence necessitating the detail of commissioned officers to act in their places. Surgeon J. M. Cummins, Assistant Surgeon D. H. Bartine, Sergeant-Major, absent sick; First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) A. W. Givin, Company F, acting Sergeant Major, and Hospital Steward John Fields.

The morning report of the 2d of July, 1863, showed an aggregate of officers and enlisted men present, four hundred and sixty-three, from which is to be deducted one officer, acting as quartermaster in the rear of the

train, two surgeons, hospital steward and attendants, the band, drum corps, extra duty men, and the sick, amounting altogether to seventy-five or eighty men, so that the actual strength of the regiment, rank and file, at the commencement of the fight was less than four hundred. The loss of the regiment at Chancellorsville in killed and wounded being one hundred and seventy-five officers and enlisted men, the regiment was much reduced in numbers, and, as three officers were killed and thirteen wounded there, some were absent sick, and several were detached on staff duty, it was very short of officers when it entered upon the movement which finally brought it into its native State and on to the field of Gettysburg. The march northward from between the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, the ground which we had been occupying since the battle of Chancellorsville, was a very severe and trying one. The uncertainty as to the whereabouts and movements of the enemy, made it impossible for us to know much of our movements beforehand. For the first day or two we made short and rapid marches in various directions, but after it became evident that Lee was moving his whole army northward, with the intention of getting to Washington before we could get there, or in event of not being able to do that, of invading the Northern States and transferring the field of war to them, the race began, and day after day, through scorching sun and stifling dust, we pushed on after our enemy, determined to head him off wherever he might be going, and, if possible, to get there before he did.

On the 1st day of July, 1863, before noon, the regiment arrived at Emmitsburg, Maryland, and went into camp with indications of remaining there for some time, but the men had hardly got their shelter tents up, and begun to make themselves comfortable before heavy cannonading was heard and soon the regiment was marching again in the direction of it. We arrived in the vicinity of Gettysburg late in the evening of the same day, and bivouacked south of the town in the woods on the right of Little Round Top, and about a half or three quarters of a mile from the Emmitsburg road. Early on the morning of the 2d the regiment was moved from where it had lain during the night, to the front, in the vicinity of the Trostle house, and was formed with the brigade into line, in columns doubled on the center, Battery E, First Rhode Island Artillery, being directly in front of us. From this position early in the afternoon we were moved forward three-eighths to a half of a mile and deployed into line of battle, in an oatfield on the right of the peach orchard, the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on our right and the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers on our left. We were now within a short distance of the Emmitsburg road, and our line was parallel with it; up to this time there had been no firing except on the skirmish line, and it was ominously quiet; but now the enemy opened on us the concentrated fire of his batteries and immediately we were in the midst of a terrific shower of shot and shell, and every conceivable kind of missile, which made terrible havoc among us. As yet there was no enemy in sight, and we had nothing to do but remain in our position, having no protection of any sort or kind, and our position affording us none, we threw ourselves upon the ground, and for upwards of two hours passively endured the terrible ordeal, while death and destruction was being dealt among us. None of the various

duties which a soldier is called upon to perform, and none of the various vicissitudes and dangers that he is expected to face, call for such bravery and endurance, as thus remaining passive under an enemy's artillery fire that has got an accurate range, and from which there is no protection. On the skirmish line, on the charge, or actively engaged, assaulting or defending, there is intense activity and great excitement, the mind is so occupied that it takes little note of anything except the duty immediately to be done, and there is no time or opportunity for thought of personal danger; but not so when lying prone upon the ground, the shot and shell falling among and all around, and one can do nothing for one's own defense, but only lie there wondering when his own turn will come to be struck, whether he will be killed outright or mutilated, and whether he may be spared to do whatever may come next, nothing else in all a soldier's experience so tries his bravery and endurance, and those who have gone through such an ordeal will never forget it. The battery in our front kept up a steady reply to the enemy's fire, and was served splendidly. The enemy now slackened their artillery fire, and the infantry debouching from their cover in the woods advanced upon us in masses. At this juncture, Captain Randolph, chief of artillery Third Corps, rode up to the regiment, saying: "You boys saved this battery once before at Fredericksburg, and if you will do it again, move forward." Before this we were on our feet awaiting the coming assault. The lieutenant-colonel, who up to this time was in command, not being found, the writer, who was the next officer in rank, gave the order to advance. The regiment sprang forward with alacrity and passed through and to the front of the battery, which hastily limbered up and got to the rear. The impetus of our advance carried us to the Emmitsburg road, in the face of the murderous musketry fire of the advancing enemy. Reaching the road we clambered over the fence and crossed it. Sherfy's house and outbuildings intervening between us and the approaching enemy, the right of the regiment was advanced to the rear of the house. While advancing in this way our men were loading and firing as rapidly as possible, and several times pauses were made, notably as we stood on the Emmitsburg road, and corrected the alignment, which was broken by clambering over the fence. During all this time we were receiving a terrible musketry fire from the rapidly approaching enemy, and the men were falling by scores. Here fell the brave and dashing Captain Frank Fix, Company E, terribly wounded in the right knee, and from the effects of which he afterwards died, and here were killed Lieutenant H. E. McCarty, Company K; Sergeant Joseph DeHaven, Company F; First Sergeant David M. Mace, Company H. Corporals Robert Kenderdine, Company F; Benjamin F. Cathcart, Company G, and Samuel C. Rodgers, Company K. Privates Abraham Groff, Company B; Isaac Clayton and I. Kennedy, Company D; Joseph Butterworth, Thomas H. Munson and Samuel Rigley, Company E; John Fitzgerald, Company H; John Gallager and Joshua J. Wood, Company I, and Nathan Kelsey, Company K, and here many more were wounded, among them First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) John A. Tricker, Sergeants Charles D. Gentry and Private Lewis J. Borgeit of Company B; Corporals Thomas L. Senatz, Michael Cannon and Private George Hardy, Company C; Private Phil.

Furman, Company D; John Brown, John Donovan, John Hunnsberger, Alexander Ross, I. H. Sachsenheimer, David Shively and Richard Willard, Company E; First Sergeant (afterwards Captain) John R. Waterhouse, and Privates Joseph S. Beaumont, Robert M. Esbin, Henry M. Gassoway, Aaron S. Heims, Jeremiah Karcher, Samuel Langhorn and Henry S. Strouse, Company F; Corporal Alfred Hibbs and Private David James, Company G; Sergeant James Singerman and Privates George W. Bryant, John Morrison and James McCafferty, Company I, and Private Ferdinand Dunmeyer, Company K. Many others were killed and wounded here in the oat-field and around Sherfy's house and barn. Some of the wounded sought refuge in the barn, and being too badly wounded were not able to escape from it when it was burned and perished in the flames; their identification was impossible, but their remains were recognized as members of the regiment by fragments of their distinctive uniform, and they are buried in the National Cemetery, the stones over their graves recording that they are those of "unknown Zouaves."

Soon it became apparent that it was impossible that we should be able to hold our ground against such overwhelming numbers. Already they were on our left and in our rear, the regiments on our left having been swept away. It seemed as though we were surrounded and could not escape capture, and many of the regiment did not, two lieutenants, Dunkle and Rulon, and a number of enlisted men being taken prisoners at this point. Only one avenue of escape was open to us, and that was up the Emmitsburg road. Ordering the colors to go in that direction with the assistance of Captain Eddy and the few remaining officers rallying the few men that were left, we made a stand, pouring a volley into the enemy, who was almost upon us, and then retreated up the road, many falling by the way, for it was far more dangerous to life to retreat up that road and to our rear, than it was to remain to be captured. After going up the road a short distance we turned into the field, and just here Captain Eddy was struck full in the breast, and the writer thought that the regiment had lost another brave officer, but his end was not yet, for the missile that struck him proved to be a spent ball, and with assistance he was enabled to keep up and get out of range; only, however, after two more years of faithful service to receive a mortal wound while gallantly commanding the regiment and leading it into Fort Mahone in the final operations before Petersburg. All this time we were being hotly followed by the enemy, and very close they were to us, until we had retraced our steps on the ground over which we had advanced a few hours before, and we withdrew from the position where we received the enemy's assault, in as orderly a manner as was possible under the circumstances. Our main endeavor being to get our colors safely off, they were ordered to fall back a short distance as quickly as they could, and what remained of the regiment, amounting altogether to not much more than a color guard, faced to the enemy and fired as many shots as they could, and then when the masses of the enemy were almost on them fell back on the colors, repeating this manoeuvre until the colors were in a place of safety. Captain Fix afterwards stated that when we left the Emmitsburg road which was covered with our dead and wounded, and where he was laying, a

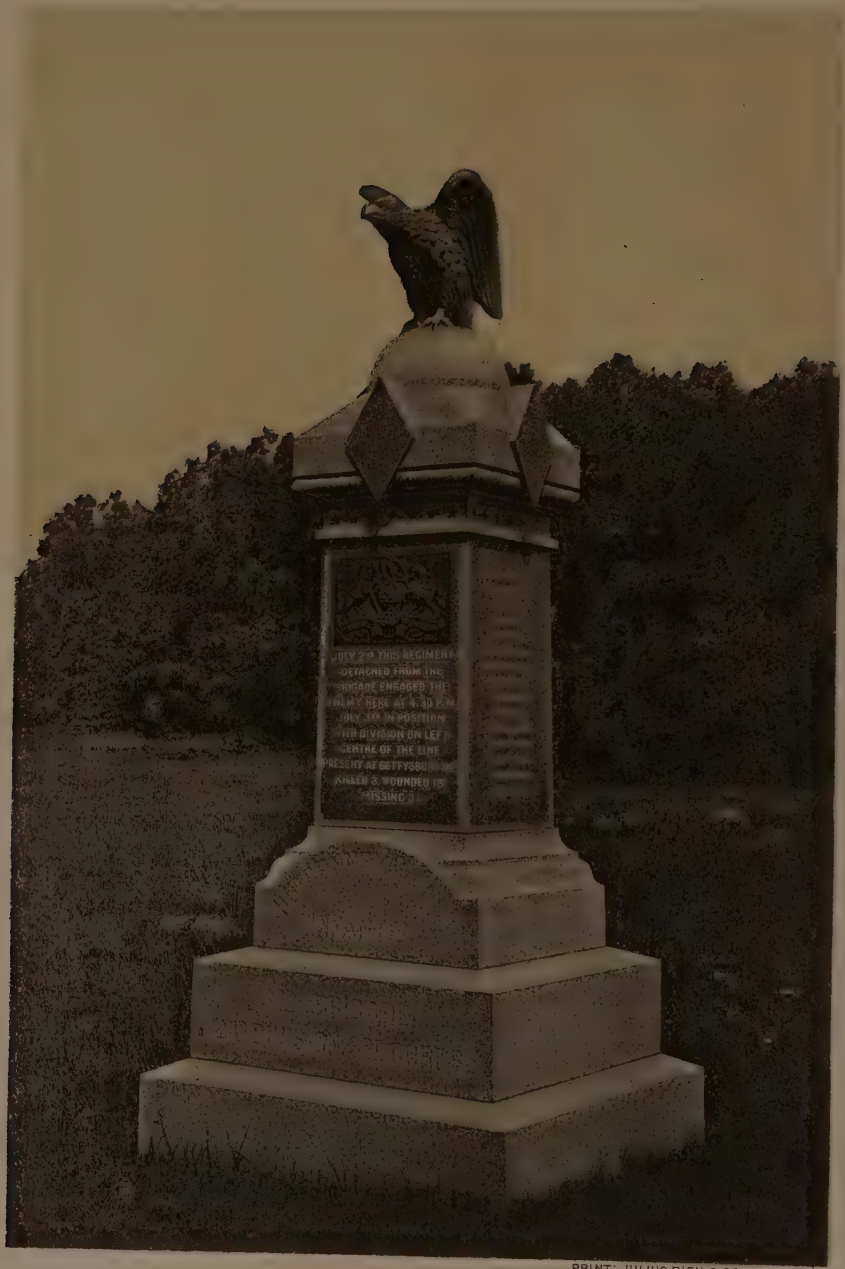
battery of the enemy came thundering along it, and when the officer commanding it saw our dead and wounded on the road, he halted his battery to avoid running over them and his men carefully lifted our men to one side, and carried the wounded into a cellar of a house, supplied them with water, and said they would return and take care of them when they had caught the rest of us. This they had no opportunity to do, for they themselves were driven back, and the house containing our wounded remained within our lines and our men received the care and attention of our own surgeons. While two of our men were helping to the rear a third who was badly wounded, a shell exploded among them and killed all three of them. The advance of the enemy was checked at dark and we sank down where we were utterly exhausted. During the night a few men who had become separated from the regiment turned up, among them acting sergeant-major, afterwards captain, Givin. Hardly ever was one man better pleased to see another than the writer was to see this same Acting Sergeant-Major Givin, for as the regiment was minus our adjutant he was depended upon for the performance of his clerical duties, details, the possession of the rolls, etc., etc. During the night and after a few hours of rest parties were sent out to find the whereabouts of the division, and by daylight the brigade, or rather what was left of it, got together again. The writer has no statistics to refer to and therefore give an accurate statement of the casualties of the regiment and brigade, but he knows that during the battle of the 2d we lost more than one-half our number and that the brigade suffered proportionately. During the morning of the 3d we had a welcome visit from our quartermaster, Lieutenant Hartley, who was then quartermaster sergeant, and afterwards promoted to be quartermaster, and rations were served. About noon on the 3d, the brigade, now under command of Colonel Tippin, of the Sixty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, General Graham having been wounded and taken prisoner during the battle of the day previous, was moved farther to the right and front during the cannonading just previous to Pickett's assault upon Cemetery Ridge. Colonel Tippin was ordered to move the brigade still farther to the right, and whether it was that the brave colonel did not know the right from the left, or just which way he was ordered to go, or whether it was that his soldierly instinct led him to lead the brigade towards the enemy, doubtless glad of an opportunity to repay them in the same coin for the way they had served us on the previous afternoon, the writer does not know, but this much he does know, that in less time than it takes to tell this we were in the midst of a most severe shower of missiles of all sorts and kinds, one of which struck Colonel Tippin's horse, and placed the doughty colonel *hors-de-combat.* At this juncture Colonel Madill of the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, assumed command of the brigade, and quickly withdrew it from its exposed position. At this time the writer was ordered to move his regiment with the One hundred and forty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, and assist in repelling the assault of Pickett's Division, which was now just about to be made. At a double-quick we moved to the position assigned to us in the second line, the Philadelphia Brigade being in the first and directly in front of us,

more especially the Sixty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers. Here we waited the coming assault of Pickett's brave men. For a brief space there was an ominous pause of artillery on both sides, General Hunt, chief of the artillery of the Army of the Potomac, having ordered it to cease on our side, in order that the guns might have an opportunity to cool and the ammunition be economized for the assault he knew was about to be made. The enemy, supposing from our artillery ceasing to fire that they had silenced our batteries, caused their firing to cease also. The silence was, however, of short duration. The enemy rapidly crossed the intervening space. Our batteries, loaded with grape and canister, were trained upon them at point blank range and opened again on them with deadly effect. Still they closed up the gaps and pressed on. Our men reserved their fire and allowed them to come so far as in their judgment was just far enough, and then blazed upon them such a withering musketry fire, as literally mowed them down. Many of the enemy actually reached our lines and were met by our men with fixed bayonets and clubbed muskets. Those who got so far and found they could get no farther turned and broke for the rear. The successful repulse of Pickett's Division finished the operations for that day and the battle of Gettysburg, which had lasted for three long summer days. In the position we occupied during Pickett's charge we were partially under cover and met with no casualties. About 7 p. m. the regiment joined the brigade, before which we had gathered up from our immediate front about five hundred rifles.

At about 8 p. m. the regiment was sent on picket to the extreme front, where we remained undisturbed by shot or shell until 8 a. m. of the next morning—4th of July—when we were relieved from the picket line and again gathered up a large number of rifles, etc. We lay in the rear of our batteries all that day and night, furnishing details for burying the dead, and looking after the wounded, and next morning—5th of July—were moved some distance to the rear, where we remained until 4 a. m. of the 6th, when we started after the retreating enemy, hoping to catch up and capture them before they could recross the Potomac, and much disappointed we were that we were not successful in doing this.

Three years ago the Association of the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, erected at its own expense, the stone which now serves for the pedestal of the bronze figure of a private of the regiment, which was paid for by the appropriation from the State, and was placed in position with appropriate ceremonies. It marks the position the regiment occupied on the eventful day of the 2d of July, 1863, and is in memory of the brave dead; to whom, and to the no less brave survivors, this narrative is dedicated, as an humble tribute by the writer, upon whom no greater honor fell, or in the future, can fall than that in the great battle of Gettysburg, and for the greater portion of the time afterwards until the close of the war, he commanded this brave and splendid regiment of Philadelphians.

On such an occasion as this when surveying this field of the battle of Gettysburg, now studded with the many monuments erected by the survivors of almost every organization engaged in the battle, the eye looks for and is disappointed not to see a fitting memorial to him, under whose



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magnificent leadership, the glorious victory was won and the defeat, finally accomplished at Appomattox, was begun, George G. Meade, the victorious commander of the Army of the Potomac. Little as his memory in the hearts of his comrades needs it, he deserves at the hands of his countrymen a monument worthy of his military skill, his bravery, and his patriotism and commensurate in its beauty, and durability with the important service he rendered. By General Meade's selection it was given to the One hundred and fourteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers to be nearer to, and more intimately connected with him, than was any other regiment of the army, and thus had better opportunities for knowing and esteeming him. The more we saw of his skill, his consideration for the soldiers of his army, his thoughtfulness for them, his attention to their wants, his personal bravery, and his sterling patriotism, the more we admired and the better we respected him, and this admiration, respect and regard for him is shared by all who enjoyed the honor of serving under him, and they with us have the right to demand that here shall be erected a fitting memorial to Major-General George G. Meade, the hero of Gettysburg.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

115TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN A. FRANK SELTZER

COMRADES of the One hundred and fifteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers:—After twenty-six years have rolled by we are once more permitted to assemble on this hallowed historic ground made famous by the daring and thrilling deeds that were here enacted by a host of gallant patriots whose praises will be sung and spoken to the farthest end of time.

To this grand army of the Nation's truest and warmest defenders belonged our brave One hundred and fifteenth Regiment which, here, on these ever memorable days in July, 1863, especially distinguished itself by its cool courage and unflinching heroism.

Every member who fought here carries within his bosom the proud distinction of having participated in the battle that was a veritable Waterloo to the Confederacy and which saved the Nation from being destroyed by those whom it had sheltered and nourished under its fostering care.

Standing here to-day, our mind wanders back to the time when we fought, side by side, on this spot, and once more the stirring scenes are re-enacted that will live forever in our memory.

Here is the stone wall where we fought; beyond is the peach orchard where we deployed as skirmishers; there is the wheat-field where we rallied and where Sergeant Meily of my company was wounded through the

lungs, and beyond looms up Little Round Top which was bristling with armed men.

How different the scene is now! Then all was confusion and uproar. The air was filled with the roar of artillery and the hissing sound of flying bullets. Now all is calm and peaceful as a bright summer noon.

The handful of comrades before me present strange and unknown faces; those that were then in the vigor of manhood are now in middle age; they that were in the meridian of life are now gray and bent with the weight of years, while many of those who then shared our dangers and perils have dropped by the wayside, but their brave deeds live forever enshrined in our hearts.

The only comrades that the finger of time has touched lightly and whose appearance remains unchanged is Major Jeremiah J. Sullivan, our brave and efficient quartermaster.

This is a fitting time to recall some of the deeds of our regiment and to take a hasty retrospective view of its history. The One hundred and fifteenth Regiment was composed of a body of sturdy workingmen, mechanics and men otherwise employed in the civil walks of life who spontaneously answered the call of President Lincoln, and were organized under the direct superintendence of Robert E. Patterson, who became its first colonel.

In January, 1862, the regiment was mustered into service, and for a time was employed in guarding some five hundred rebel prisoners at Harrisburg. On the 25th of June it was ordered to the Peninsula, and in July of the same year it was ordered to join the army of McClellan at Harrison's Landing, where it was assigned to the brigade commanded by General Francis E. Patterson, a brother of our colonel. On the 5th of August it was engaged at the battle of Malvern Hill, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thompson. This was its first fight. The next engagement was at Bristoe Station, on the 27th of August, where it held an important position for two hours under a heavy fire of shot and shell. Here Major Lancaster was severely wounded in the left arm.

In the second battle of Bull Run and the battle of Chantilly the regiment again played an important part and its ranks were reduced by the loss of a number of officers and men.

At the battle of Fredericksburg its column stood firmly under a terrific enfilading fire of shot and shell. Chancellorsville will ever be conspicuous in history as the place where one of the most sanguinary battles for the Union was fought. Here, on a beautiful Sunday morning, on the 3d of May, 1863, the regiment, under command of Colonel Lancaster, who had joined us a short time previously, was ordered into the fight. The troops pressed forward, captured the breastworks, took four hundred rebel prisoners and two stand of colors. Here Lancaster fell, pierced through the head by a minie ball, and here also fell the brave Captains Connelly, Cromley and Dillon, and on the breastworks during the frightful conflict the canteen hanging by my side was shot through by a hissing ball. This memento of that scene of blood and carnage is one of my precious souvenirs. It is not much, it is only an old worn canteen, and would have little interest to any one else, but every time I look upon its pierced side

it calls afresh to my mind the many hair-breadth escapes we encountered and how often we were treading upon the very border line that separates this life from the great unknown.

I need not stop here to enumerate the list of battles in which the regiment was engaged. Yonder shaft, standing there as a companion to the many silent sentinels, keeping their lonely watch over the famed battlefield, rears its majestic head to the heavens, as if proud of the distinguished honor conferred upon it, and with mute eloquence recounts to the passer-by the fields of bloody strife on which our brave regiment so gallantly distinguished itself and where many of our comrades laid down their lives so that the cause of liberty, home and country might be perpetuated.

The only story that this shaft can give is the names of the battles. The sufferings, the dangers, the privations, the agonizing feelings are only written on the hearts of those who participated. These things no monument can tell, no tongue convey, no history recount. They have a language of their own. Our government could do no less than rear these granite and marble emblems to commemorate the deeds of valor and heroism which characterized the soldiers for the Union; but there is an everliving monument which stands engraven upon the heart of every loyal citizen, and is enshrined in the tears and sighs of thousands of tender and loyal mothers, sisters and daughters, and long after the corroding finger of time shall have effaced the stories which they recount, and the marble and granite shall have crumbled into dust, will they be cherished and remembered by those patient and faithful sufferers. For many, as they gather about the family hearthstone, will relate to those around them the woes, the suffering and the anguish which they endured while those near and dear were yielding their lives so that the Union might be maintained.

Thus will the story of the rebellion be transmitted to generations yet unborn, and into their lives will be infused the same principles of truth and right for which our forefathers fought; and thus our nation will ever remain the land of the free and the home of the brave.

I am proud to say that our regiment is entitled to the exalted distinction of never having shown the white feather in any of the battles or engagements in which it participated. No one dares question its bravery, but if there is any one battle more than another in which our regiment displayed cool courage and covered itself with glory it was at the battle of Gettysburg, under the inspiring rallying cry of "Go in boys, we are fighting on our own soil!"

There are some scenes that come up to me now and will come up again and again in fancy's dream, that are not altogether dark, but which smile at us still from the buried past, the songs we used to sing as we marched along, the stories we related at the bivouac and campfires, and the feasts we enjoyed when the good things were sent to us by our friends from home. These are pleasant pictures framed in memory.

And now, comrades, while we are standing here on this hallowed spot, let us strive to carry home with us in our lives, a deeper feeling of patriotism, a warmer friendship and a more thorough love for our fellows-in-

arms who are still left with us. Many of those who belonged to our number, sleep their last sleep in far-away graves; many of them in a soil that was unfriendly to them and to whom was denied even so much as a simple stone to mark their last resting place. Their graves were dug amid the fierce and terrible exigencies of grim and cruel war, where no loving hand could deck their silent tombs. Only the gentle breezes and whispering winds are sighing a mournful dirge over them. Let us, therefore, who are yet alive, the more tenderly cherish the friendship of one another, and so live for one another and for our beloved country that we bring no reproach upon our fair fame and name, so, that in after years, when the shadows of life are lengthening over the landscape of existence, and when memory, like the seamed and fluted boughs of some old forest oak, opens to a passing breeze, we may ever hold in our hearts the recollection of duty well done to our country and our comrades.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

116TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET MAJ.-GEN. ST. CLAIR A. MULHOLLAND

IN all the four years of its existence the men of the Army of the Potomac never hailed an order with more delight than that one which withdrew us from before Fredericksburg and sent us north. When on that lovely summer evening in June, 1863, we looked for the last time on Marye's Heights and the monument of Washington's mother, which had been shattered and broken by the shells of both armies, and stood out there on the plain back of the city as though protesting against this fratricidal strife, a mute and sorrowful Niobe weeping for the misfortunes of her children, every heart beat with a quickening throb, and all the men rejoiced to leave the scenes of the last six months. We withdrew from the line of the river after the shades of night had fallen over the landscape, and it seemed to be an appropriate hour, for had not the great army while here been in shadow, without a ray of sunshine to gladden our souls, and we had been here so long that we were beginning to be forgotten as the Army of the Potomac, and letters came to us marked "Army of the Rappahannock."

As we marched away in the darkness our joy was not unmingled with sorrow, for was there a veteran in the ranks who did not leave behind the graves of noble and well-beloved comrades who had fought beside him from the beginning of the great struggle? We did not march away with all the army, for when our camp-fires—which on this night burned with unusual brightness—went out and left the valley of the Rappa-

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hannock in darkness, the living army was gone to be sure, but twenty thousand of our members lay over on the other side of the river—the heroes of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. An army of occupation indeed, the corps of honor, forming a great and permanent camp—the bivouac of the dead.

Thoughts of sadness soon gave way to those of a more bouyant nature; we felt, when the head of the column turned toward the Capital, that the road we trod would lead to victory. The march to Gettysburg was one of the longest and most severe we had yet experienced. In thinking of war we are apt to look only at the battles; to hear the dread sound of strife; see the deadly, gaping wounds, and are ready to crown the survivors or give honor to those who fell; but the hardships of the march, the heats of summer, the colds of winter, the entire absence of every comfort and luxury in active service is overlooked or forgotten by those who do not participate. Napoleon when retreating from Moscow, lost many of his men by the excessive cold; directly opposite was our experience on the way to Gettysburg. On one day, I think the second out from Falmouth, our corps lost more than a dozen men from sunstroke—they fell dead by the wayside. On another day we crossed the battle-field of Bull Run, where the year before Pope had met with disastrous defeat. No effort had been made to bury the dead properly; a little earth, which the rain had long ago washed away, had been thrown over them where they fell, and their bodies, or rather their skeletons, now lay exposed to view. In some parts of the field they were in groups; in other places singly and in all possible positions. One cavalryman lay outstretched with skeleton hand still grasping his rusted sword. Another, half covered with earth, the flesh still clinging to his lifeless bones, with hand extended as if to greet us. We rested for a short time on the field, and one of the regiments of our brigade (the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts), halted on the very spot on which they had fought the year previously, and recognized the various articles lying around as belonging to their own dead.

The route of the Second Corps to Gettysburg was over two hundred miles in length. Some days we marched fifteen, on others eighteen miles, and one day (June 29) this corps completed the longest march made by infantry during the war, leaving Frederick City, Maryland, in the morning, and halting at 11 o'clock p. m. two miles beyond Uniontown, a distance of thirty-four miles. When I look back over the more than a score of years to this march of the Second Corps, and think of the perfect discipline in the ranks, the cheerfulness with which the enlisted men, with their heavy load, musket and ammunition, knapsack and cartridge box, shelter tent and blanket, canteen and rations—trudged along under the broiling sun of the hottest month of our year; how bravely they struggled to keep up with their regiments less they should miss the fight, and how, while on the march no act was committed which could bring dishonor upon them as men, as citizens, or as soldiers, my heart fills with admiration, and I offer a flowing measure of praise to my comrades who are yet alive and to those who are no more. There is not an inhabitant on all that line of march who can tell of a single act of vandalism by any of the men, such as we are wont to hear of other armies. In the rich and

cultivated country through which we passed life and property were respected as much as though we were in the halcyon days of peace. Old and young came to the roadside to see the army pass, and knew they were safe from insult or molestation. The fields of ripening grain waved untrampled when the corps had gone by, the men even going out of their way to avoid the gardens, lest they should step upon the flowers. The perfection of discipline in the army at this time was extraordinary. The armies that fought the war of 1861 differed very widely from the armies of other nations. We had no hordes of Cossacks, no regiments of Bashi-Bazouks to burn and destroy, to insult the aged or crush the defenseless.

When Hancock, at Williamsburg, said to his brigade, "Gentlemen, charge," he did not call his troops out of their name. Our army was literally an army of gentlemen.

And so we passed on to Thoroughfare Gap, to Edwards' Ferry, to Frederick, Maryland, to Uniontown and Taneytown, where, on the morning of July 1, the Second Corps was massed, and where General Meade's headquarters had been established. While the corps were filing into the fields to the right and left of the road and settling down for a rest and to wait for orders, General Hancock rode over to General Meade and entered into conversation with him. As they were talking a mounted officer dashed up bringing the intelligence that fighting had begun at Gettysburg—thirteen miles distant. The news was meager—only that there was fighting, that was all; yet it caused a general surprise, unaware as we were of the near proximity of the enemy, and was enough to send a thrill throughout the veteran ranks. The road that leads to Gettysburg is scanned with anxious eyes, and soon, away in the distance, rises a cloud of dust, which comes nearer and nearer, and another messenger from the front is with us. He tells us that Reynolds is killed and that the First and Eleventh corps are fighting and the battle is against us. It is now 1 o'clock, too late for the Second Corps to reach the field that day to take part in stemming the tide; but not so with its commander. Meade orders Hancock to proceed to the front and take command of all the troops there assembled. This was 1.10 o'clock, and within twenty minutes Hancock, with his staff, was on the road to Gettysburg. He goes like Dessaix at Marengo, to snatch victory from the jaws of defeat. (A strange coincidence related to me by General Hancock himself; nearly a century before the grandfather of General Hancock, then a soldier of Washington's army, started from this same little village of Taneytown to escort some of the prisoners of Burgoyne to Valley Forge.) The Second Corps promptly followed General Hancock, and it required no urging to keep the men up. The regiments moved solidly and rapidly, and not a straggler was to be seen. Men never covered thirteen miles so quickly; but as they hurried along a halt was ordered, the ranks opened, and an ambulance passed containing the dead body of the heroic General John F. Reynolds. Then the corps pushed on to within a short distance of the battle ground, where it camped that night and arrived on the field early the next morning.

When the corps encamped the night before, not far from Round Top, I was called up from my slumber shortly after midnight by Major John

Hancock, assistant adjutant general of our division, and directed to take four hundred men who had been detailed from a New York regiment and form a picket line beyond the Emmitsburg road and at right angles to it. He tried to make me understand the position as well as he could, drawing a sketch of the country with his pencil on an old envelope by the light of a tallow candle. His directions were very vague, but he gave me the name of a farmer who lived over beyond the Emmitsburg road whom he said could tell me the place I wanted. So about 1 o'clock a. m., I started with the picket, accompanied by Captain Garrett Nowlen of my regiment; we passed to the south of Round Top, crossed the pike and reached the farmer's house I was directed to. I had considerable difficulty in getting him to answer my questions; he seemed to doubt who we were, he shut down his bedroom window, and thinking I had waited long enough for him to make ready to accompany me, and he not appearing, I had his door well battered with the butts of several muskets. This caused him to again put his head out the window. He made some excuse for not coming. I gave him a short time, and a very short time indeed, to decide whether to come with me or be shot; we were soon on the march to our destination with the farmer in the lead. I established the pickets. I cannot now exactly remember the spot; there was no enemy at that time near us. Shortly after daybreak we were relieved by men from the Third Corps and I started back, crossing the Emmitsburg road near the peach orchard, and reached our main line, passing Trostle's house. Before, however, I had crossed the road, I heard picket firing by the men who had relieved us; then all was quiet about the peach orchard, no enemy being in sight.

As General Hancock proceeded to the front, he rode part of the way in an ambulance, so that he might examine the maps of the country, his aide, Major Mitchell, galloping ahead to announce his coming to General Howard, whom he found on Cemetery Hill, and to whom he told his errand. At 3.30 o'clock, General Hancock rode up to General Howard, informed him that he had come to take command. Howard answered, "Hancock, go ahead." At this moment our defeat seemed to be complete. Our troops were flowing through the streets of the town in great disorder, closely pursued by the Confederates, the retreat fast becoming a rout, and in a very few minutes the enemy would have been in possession of Cemetery Hill, the key to the position, and the battle of Gettysburg would have gone into history as a Confederate victory. But what a change came over the scene in the next half hour. The presence of Hancock, like that of Sheridan, was magnetic. Order came out of chaos. The flying troops halt and again face the enemy. The battalions that were retreating down the Baltimore pike are called back, and with a cheer go into position on the crest of Cemetery Hill, where the division of Steinwehr had already been stationed.

When order had taken the place of confusion, and our lines once more intact, he sent his senior aide, Major Mitchell, back to tell General Meade, that in his judgment, Gettysburg was the place to fight our battle. Major Mitchell found General Meade in the evening, near Taneytown, and communicated these views. General Meade listened attentively, and on these

representations he fortunately concluded to deliver the battle at Gettysburg, and turning to General Seth Williams, his adjutant-general, he said: "Order up all the troops, we will fight there!"

The morning of July 2, and the second day of the battle dawned clear and bright, and found Hancock posting the Second Corps on Cemetery Ridge. As yet, no one in that corps, with the exception of the general and his staff, had heard a shot fired. As we approached Gettysburg the day before, the sounds of the fight, owing to the direction of the wind or the formation of the country, were wholly inaudible. Those who came upon the field after nightfall, had no idea of the whereabouts of the enemy, but as the daylight increased and objects became visible, we saw their lines nearly a mile distant on Seminary Ridge, and away to our left rose Little Round Top, and still farther on Round Top. As the day wore on and not a shot or a hostile sound broke the stillness of the morning, it became evident that the enemy were not yet ready to renew the fight. Our corps had got into position (not on the eastern slope of Cemetery Ridge as now marked, but directly on the crest some fifty yards forward) and in a woods just back of our line the birds carolled and sang. Our horses quietly browsed in the rich grass, and the men lay in groups, peacefully enjoying a rest after the rapid march of the day before. The troops that arrived on the field or changed their position, did so leisurely and unmolested. Sickles came up and went into position on our left, and Geary took his division over to Culp's Hill. About 10 o'clock a. m., picket firing was heard out towards the left beyond the Emmitsburg pike, continuing at intervals until long after noon, at times becoming quite sharp. But 3 o'clock came and still no signs of the general engagement.

The boys had partly recovered from their faitgue and were actually beginning to enjoy life; some of them indulged in a quiet game of euchre, while others toasted their hardtack or fried a little bacon at the small fires in the rear of the lines. Shortly after 3 o'clock, a movement was apparent on our left. From where we (Caldwell's Division) lay, the whole country in our front and far to our left, away to the peach orchard and to Little Round Top, was in full view, the country not then being so grown up as at this day. Our division stood in brigade columns, and when it became evident that something was going to take place, the boys dropped their cards, regardless of what was trump, and all gathered on the most favorable position to witness the opening of the ball. Soon the long lines of the Third Corps are seen advancing, and how splendidly they march. It looks like dress parade, a review. On, on they go, out towards the peach orchard, but not a shot fired. A little while longer and some one calls out "there," and points to where a puff of smoke is seen arising against the dark green of the woods beyond the Emmitsburg pike. Another and another until the whole face of the forest is enveloped, and the dread sound of artillery comes loud and quick, shells are seen bursting in all directions along the lines. The bright colors of the regiments are conspicuous marks, and the shells burst around them in great numbers. The musketry begins, the infantry becomes engaged and the battle extends along the whole front of Sickles' Corps. (The writer, in company with General Hancock, who, a few minutes before had ridden

up to the right of the Second Brigade and dismounted, General Caldwell, Colonel Kelly of the Eighty-eighth New York, Colonel Burns of the Twenty-eighth Massachusetts, and several other field officers, who had sought that eligible locality to view the contest, were grouped together. Hancock was resting on one knee leaning upon his sword; he smiled and remarked: "Wait a moment, you will soon see them tumbling back." Now the sounds come from Little Round Top, and the smoke rises among the trees, and all the high and wooded ground to the left of the peach orchard seems to be the scene of strife. An hour passed and our troops give way and are falling back, the odds are against them and they are forced to retire.

A staff officer rides up with an order to the commander of the Second Corps to send a division to report to General Sykes on the left. Hancock quietly remarks "Caldwell, you get your division ready." "Fall in," and the men run to their places, "take arms," and the four brigades of Zook, Cross, Brooke and Kelly, although small in numbers, are ready for the fray. There is yet a few minutes to spare before starting, and the time is occupied in one of the most impressive religious ceremonies I have ever witnessed. The Irish Brigade, which had been commanded formerly by General Thomas Francis Meagher, and whose green flag has been unfurled on every battle in which the Army of the Potomac was engaged, from the first Bull Run to Appomattox, and now commanded by Colonel Patrick Kelly, and to which our regiment was attached, formed a part of this division. The brigade stood in column of regiments closed in mass. As a large majority of its members were Catholics, the chaplain of the brigade, Rev. William Corby, proposed to give a general absolution to all the men before going into the fight. While this is customary in the armies of the Catholic countries in Europe, it was, perhaps, the first time it was ever witnessed on this continent, unless, indeed, the grim old warrior, Ponce de Leon, as he tramped through the everglades of Florida in search of the Fountain of Youth, or DeSoto, on his march to the Mississippi, indulged in this act of devotion. Father Corby stood upon a large rock in front of the brigade. Addressing the men, he explained what he was about to do, saying that each one could receive the benefit of the absolution by making a sincere act of contrition and firmly resolving to embrace the first opportunity of confessing their sins, urging them to do their duty well, and reminding them of the high and sacred nature of their trust as soldiers and the noble object for which they fought, ending by saying that the Catholic church refuses Christian burial to the soldier who turns his back upon the foe or deserts his flag. The brigade was standing at "order arms," and as he closed his address, every man fell on his knees, with head bowed down. Then, stretching his right hand toward the brigade, Father Corby pronounced the words of the general absolution "*Dominus noster Jesus Christus vos absolvat, et ego, auctoritate ipsius, vos absolva ab vinculo excommunicationis et interdicti in quantum possum et vos indigetis, deinde ego absolvo vos a peccatris vestris in nomine Patris, et filis, et Spiritus Sanctus.* Amen!" The scene was more than impressive, it was awe-inspiring. Near by stood Hancock, surrounded by a brilliant array of officers, who had gathered to witness this very unusual occurrence, and while there was profound silence in the ranks of the Second Corps, yet

over to the left, out by the peach orchard and Little Round Top, where Weed, Vincent and Hazlett were dying, the roar of the battle rose and swelled and re-echoed through the woods, making music more sublime than ever sounded through cathedral aisles. The act seemed to be in harmony with all the surroundings. I do not think there was a man in the brigade who did not offer up a heartfelt prayer. For some it was their last, they knelt there in their grave clothes—in less than half an hour many of them were numbered with the dead of July 2. Who can doubt that their prayers were good? What was wanting in the eloquence of the good priest to move them to repentance was supplied in the incidents of the fight. That heart would be incorrigible indeed, that the scream of a Whitworth bolt, added to Father Corby's touching appeal, would not move to contrition.

The maps published by the Government made the time of Caldwell's Division moving to the left at 4 o'clock. I think this is a mistake. I believe it was nearly 5 o'clock before we started. The division moved off by the left flank and marched rapidly. We had hardly got under way when the enemy's batteries opened and shell began falling all around us. The ground on which this division faced the enemy on the afternoon of the 2d had already been fought over, and the fields and woods were strewn with killed and wounded.

Our division moved from its position on Cemetery Ridge without change of formation, each brigade being in column of regiments, the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania being the rear or left of the column forming the Second or Irish Brigade, each regiment of course moving by the left flank. We soon descended to the low ground, skirted a small run and on reaching the plowed land near Trostle's house received a fire of solid shot from the enemy's guns then in position near the peach orchard, for by this time all that ground had been cleared of our troops and guns; still moving to the left the division reached the spot now known as "The Valley of Death" in front of Little Round Top. As we passed the road to the north of the wheat-field, General Hancock sat upon his horse looking at the troops. As Colonel Cross, of the Fifth New Hampshire Regiment passed by, he said to him, "Cross, this is the last fight you'll fight without a star." Without stopping Cross replied, "Too late, too late, general, this is my last battle." Ten minutes afterwards the country lost one of the best soldiers in the army. Cross was dead, shot at the head of his brigade leading them to the charge.

When we reached Little Round Top the division was deployed double-quick. Cross' Brigade deployed to the left of the wheat-field and moved forward as did each brigade without waiting for the other brigades. Brooke's Brigade went in to the left of Cross. General Zook's Brigade was to have been held in reserve on a second line, but as we, the Irish Brigade, moved into position skirting the edge of the wheat-field to the right of Cross, we saw Zook's Brigade in line moving through the wheat; we were not forty yards in their rear. As they approached the line of timber covering the slope of the hill they received a withering fire from the concealed enemy, which staggered them for a moment. We still kept on and upon uncovering Zook came to a front, moving quickly into the timber that covered the hill. Up to this moment, strange to say, not a

shot was fired at our regiment (or more properly battalion, for we had been consolidated into four companies). Suddenly some one in the ranks cried out "there they are!" Sure enough, not forty feet from us up towards the crest, behind the trees and big rocks covering that ground, was the enemy; no orders were given but in an instant every musket on the line was at its deadly work. The enemy having to rise to fire over the rocks, their shots for the most part passed over our heads, but as they exposed themselves to our men at such close quarters, armed with smooth-bore muskets firing "buck and ball" (one large ball and three buck shot), the effect of our fire was deadly in the extreme, for under such circumstances, a blind man could not have missed his mark. The officers too joined in the fray, each one emptying his revolver with effect. For ten minutes this work went on, our men seeming to load and fire twice as fast as the enemy. Now the voice of Kelly is heard ordering the charge; with a cheer, a few quick strides, and we are on the crest among the enemy.

Here took place a rather extraordinary scene. Our men and their opponents were mingled together. In charging we had literally ran right in among them. Firing instantly ceased, and we found there were as many of the enemy as there were of ourselves. Officers and men of both sides looked for a time at each other utterly bewildered; the fighting had stopped, yet the Confederate soldiers stood there facing us, still retained their arms and showed no disposition to surrender. At this moment I called out, "Confederate troops lay down your arms and go to the rear!" This ended a scene that was becoming embarrassing. The order was promptly obeyed and a large number of what I think were men of Kershaw's Brigade became our prisoners; they held the left flank of their line. In front of our brigade we found that the enemy had suffered much more than we had. When engaged, our line was below theirs, as they stood on the crest of the hill. They fired down while our men fired upward and our fire was more effective. On their line we found many dead, but few wounded—they were nearly all hit in the head or upper part of the body. Behind one rock we counted five dead bodies. This was some of the most severe fighting our division had ever done. During the fight our regiment held the extreme right of the division, and from where we stood we could see the peach orchard, and none of our troops were between that point and us—a distance of an eighth of a mile.

Some fifteen minutes after the fighting had ceased we dressed line and our men awaited the next event; a regiment of Zook's Brigade was placed in the rear and at right angles to my command, and about the same time I noticed what I believed to be a column of the enemy passing through the peach orchard and to the rear of our division. I reported the matter to the brigade commander (Colonel Kelly) but I could not convince him that the column in question was a Confederate force, the smoke and distance preventing our seeing accurately. Feeling, however, uneasy and anxious in regard to the character of the troops I requested him (Colonel Kelly) to relieve me from command of my own regiment and allow me to take the regiment referred to above over the fields and ascertain the nature of the column. He at once told me that I could do so. Placing Captain Garrett Nowlen in command of my regiment, I went back to where the

other regiment stood in line, told the officers and men my mission, learned from them that the colonel had been killed and that there was no field officer present with the command. Pointing to the column that for full ten minutes had then been passing to our rear, I asked the regiment to follow me out to the peach orchard that we might learn what troops it was composed of. The duty demanded was of the most desperate nature. The command had just lost its heroic colonel and on another part of the field fifty of its members lay dead and two hundred wounded, and now an officer who was a stranger to almost every man in the ranks, asked them to go forward and attack, if necessary, a whole brigade of the enemy. Yet every man in that most noble command responded to the call and promptly followed me toward the advancing hosts. We had only marched some fifty yards when the flags unfurled in the breeze and we saw distinctly that the moving column consisted of Confederate troops. Further advance was useless. I then requested the senior officer of the regiment to place his command on my right and so prolong our line. He started to do so, and moved his regiment over towards the grove (since cut down) on my right flank while I walked back to my own command. At that moment a staff officer ran up from our left and in a very excited manner called out "that we were surrounded and to fall back and save as many of our men as possible." Looking to the left I discovered that, with the exception of the regiment referred to and the men of my own regiment, all the division had gone.

Whilst the regiment to which I have alluded deserves the highest praise for volunteering in a most desperate duty, yet the truth of history compels me to record the fact that that regiment did not fight on the right of the division, neither did it hold the right of the division line for a single instant during the fight. When the regiment came up and went into position to my rear (the spot is marked by a monument erected by the survivors some years ago) the firing had been over for at least fifteen minutes and the prisoners sent to the rear. Not a shot was fired on that part of the field after they came there and when the command moved over to the grove (since cut down) on my right, there was no division there, as at that moment everything had gone to the rear except that regiment and my own. We were still on the ground because we happened to be the last to receive the orders to retreat.

After our prisoners had been sent to the rear, the brigade line was dressed forward some twenty-five yards on the line now marked by the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania, Twenty-eighth Massachusetts and Irish Brigade monuments, where it remained about fifteen or twenty minutes. While waiting for the next scene in the tragedy, I left the line and walked out towards the front to the ravine along the edge of which lay the dead of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania. We had met this regiment about half an hour before as we were marching to the left before deployment. De Trobriand's Brigade were falling back and many of the One hundred and tenth passed through the intervals in our column. There was no enemy visible between us and the Emmitsburg road. The Rose barn and other buildings were in full view; upon that part of the field at least all was quiet.

When I got back to my own command I quickly told the men of the danger and for each one to look to his own safety, pointing out the direction they were to take towards Little Round Top. I rolled up the colors and with some thirty men ran down through the woods and into the wheat-field; here we were in a trap, a line of the enemy was advancing on the wheat-field from the south and Wofford's Brigade, the column I had seen marching around the peach orchard and into our rear, was closing in from the north; we caught it from both sides; the slaughter here was appalling, but we kept on, the men loading and firing as they ran, and by the time we had reached the middle of the field the two lines of the enemy were so close that for a few moments they ceased firing on us, as they fired into each other. Then I heard voices calling out, "come here, run this way;" a few seconds more and I was over a low stone wall and among Sweitzer's Brigade; about ten of my command were with me, others were saved, many by running into Ayres' Division as it advanced. I went back to the Taneytown road; I there found Colonel Brooke, Fifty-third Pennsylvania, commanding brigade, sitting on his horse; he was all alone; he asked me where the division was. I could give him no information. He directed me to plant my colors there in a field so the division might be collected together, which was done and the remnants of "Caldwell's Division" again got into fighting shape.

I am aware that this is not a pleasing narrative of the withdrawal of the First Division from the second day's fight at Gettysburg nor is it in accord with the numerous "official" regimental reports, which speak of "retiring in good order," "slowly falling back," and other such terms, more flattering than truthful.

The brigades of Cross and Brooke were more fortunate than those of Zook and Kelly. The Confederate lines in our rear did not extend far enough to cover the two first, but Kelly and Zook were completely surrounded, and the only way out of the trap was to pass down between the two lines of the enemy.

Passing through this valley of death in the wheat-field, where the bullets came in showers, we got away with a large part of the division, but the loss was terrible. In the half hour we were under fire fourteen hundred men were lost. Of the four brigade commanders, two were killed—General S. K. Zook and Colonel E. E. Cross. Zook fell almost at the first fire and Cross a few minutes afterwards.

Some of the men who fell in the wheat-field during the retreat of this division and were forced to lie there between the two fires, fared badly. One man of our regiment fell shot through the leg, and while he lay there was hit five or six times. When it became evident that we had to fall back, our wounded, with visions of Belle Isle and Libby before them, begged piteously to be taken along—many of them keeping with us wholly unaided.

General Buford says of the first day's fight: "There seemed to be no directing head." This might be applied to the fighting on the left on the second day. If there was any directing head it was not especially visible. Until toward dark the fight had certainly gone against us, and the battle had extended along the line to the right, almost half way to

the cemetery. The evening and our prospects grew dark together. The Third Corps had been driven back, broken and shattered, its commander wounded and carried from the field, the troops that had gone to its support fared no better, and every man felt that the situation was grave.

However, all was not yet lost. Meade had again thought of Hancock, and, as yesterday he sent him to stop the rout of the First and Eleventh Corps, so to-day he orders him to assume command on the left. Once more he is in the field. A half hour of daylight yet remains, but it is long enough to enable him to rally some of our scattered troops, face them once more to the front, gather reinforcements, drive back the enemy and restore our broken lines. At Waterloo, Wellington petitioned God for "Night or Blucher." At Gettysburg, on this evening, we had no Blucher to pray for. Our whole force was up; but, while omitting the last part of the great Englishman's prayer, we had every reason to adopt the first portion. As the fight was closing upon the left of our army Ewell was striking a terrific blow on the right. As we reformed our division on the Taneytown road, and we had some difficulty in getting things in shape after the rough handling we had received, we heard, away to the right and rear, the yells of Ewell's men as they rushed over our works at Culp's Hill. This was the most anxious hour of all. We had been driven on the left, and on the right the enemy had effected a lodgement in our works, in one of our strongest positions, and were, in fact, in our rear, without any adequate force to oppose them. Another hour of daylight and, unless some miracle had intervened, we would most likely have left Gettysburg without waiting to bid the inhabitants good evening. But, fortunately for us, there was no Joshua around Lee's headquarters, so the sun went down on almanac time, utterly regardless of the little troubles we were trying to settle. Darkness fell upon the scene and prevented the Confederates from taking further advantage of their success, giving us chance to repair our disasters.

Few of us slept during this night. Our division went back and was put in position on Cemetery Ridge by General Hancock, who, all the night long, labored to strengthen this line. The men gathered rocks and fence-rails and used them to erect a light breastwork. Had the necessary tools been distributed to the troops we could have intrenched this line and made it formidable, but we could not find a pick or a shovel, and the works that we did attempt were very light, scarcely sufficient to stop a musket ball. During the whole night mounted officers galloped to and fro, and troops were hurried to important points. At the first faint gray of the morning of July 3 the fight was resumed on Culp's Hill, where darkness had interrupted it the night before, and from then until about 11 o'clock the fire was heavy and incessant. We knew that Slocum was trying to drive the enemy out of our works, which they had slept in and occupied without invitation the night before. Culp's Hill was about a mile from where we lay, and we could hear the cheers of Geary's men, which came to us on the morning air, mingled with bullets which had missed the mark for which they were intended and, almost spent, went singing over our heads. As the day advanced sounds of the artillery mingled with the

musketry, and we knew that a hard fight was in progress. The men of our line almost held their breath with anxiety. About 11 o'clock the firing suddenly ceased. A tremendous cheer went up, and a minute later every man in the army knew we were again in possession of Culp's Hill Then came two hours of peace—a perfect calm.

It was a warm summer day and from Round Top to Culp's Hill hardly a sound was heard, not a shot fired. The men rested after the fighting of the previous evening, no troops were moving to or fro, the only activity seen was the stretcher bearers taking the wounded to the field hospitals, but during those two hours we could see considerable activity along Seminary Ridge. Battery after battery appeared along the edge of the woods. Guns were unlimbered, placed in position, and the horses taken to the rear. Our men sat around in groups and anxiously watched these movements in our front and wondered what it all meant. Shortly after 1 o'clock, however, we knew all about it. The headquarters wagons had just come up and General Gibbon had invited Hancock and staff to partake of some lunch. The bread that was handed around—if it was eaten—was consumed without butter, for, as the orderly was passing the latter article to the gentlemen, a shell from Seminary Ridge cut him in two. Instantly the air was filled with bursting shells; the batteries that we had been watching for the last two hours going into position in our front did not open singly or spasmodically. The whole hundred and thirty-seven guns which now began to play upon us, seemed to be discharged simultaneously, as though by electricity. And then for nearly two hours the storm of death went on. I have read many accounts of this artillery duel, but the most graphic description by the most able writers falls far short of the reality. No tongue or pen can find language strong enough to convey any idea of its awfulness. Streams of screaming projectiles poured through the hot air falling and bursting everywhere. Men and horses were torn limb from limb; caissons exploded one after another in rapid succession, blowing the gunners to pieces. No spot within our lines was free from this frightful iron rain. The infantry hugged close the earth and sought every shelter that our light earthworks afforded. It was literally a storm of shot and shell that the oldest soldiers there—those who had taken part in almost every battle of the war—had not yet witnessed. That awful rushing sound of the flying missiles which causes the firmest hearts to quail was everywhere.

At this tumultuous moment, we witnessed a deed of heroism, such as we are apt to attribute only to knights of the olden time. Hancock, mounted and accompanied by his staff, Major Mitchell, Captain Harry Bingham, Captain Isaac Parker and Captain E. P. Brownson, with the corps flag flying in the hands of a brave Irishman, Private James Wells, of the Sixth New York Cavalry, started at the rigth of his line where it joins the Taneytown road, and slowly rode along the terrible crest to the extreme left of his position, while shot and shell roared and crashed around him, and every moment tore great gaps in the ranks at his side. It was a gallant deed, and withal not a reckless exposure of life, for the presence and calm demeanor of the commander, as he passed through the lines of

his men, set them an example which, an hour later, bore good fruit and nerved their stout hearts to win the greatest and most decisive battle ever fought on this continent. For two hours our batteries replied vigorously and then ceased altogether; but the Confederate shells came as numerously as ever, then, ten minutes, not a soul was seen stirring on our line—we might have been an army of dead men for all the evidence of life visible. Suddenly the enemy stopped their fire, which had been going on for two hours without intermission, and then the long lines of their infantry—eighteen thousand strong—emerged from the woods and began their advance.

At this moment silence reigned along our whole line. With arms at a "right shouler shift" the division of Longstreet's Corps moved forward with a precision that was wonderfully beautiful. It is now our turn, and the lines that a few moments before seemed so still, now teemed with animation. Eighty of our guns open their brazen mouths; solid shot and shell are sent on their errand of destruction in quick succession. We see them fall in coutless numbers among the advancing troops. The accuracy of our fire could not be excelled; the missiles strike right in the ranks, tearing and rending them in every direction. The One hundred and sixteenth Regiment was supporting Sterling's Second Connecticut Battery, the men lying in front of and between the pieces; it was marvelous the rapidity and accuracy with which these guns were served. The ground over which they have passed is strewn with dead and wounded. But on they come. The gaps in the ranks are closed as soon as made. They have three-quarters of a mile to pass, exposed to our fire, and half the distance is nearly passed. Our gunners now load with canister and the effect is appalling, but still they march on. Their gallantry is past all praise—it is sublime. Now they are within a hundred yards. Our infantry rise up and pour round after round into these heroic troops.

At Waterloo the Old Guard recoiled before a less severe fire. But there was no recoil in these men of the South—they marched right on as though they courted death. They concentrate in great numbers and strike on the most advanced part of our line. The crash of the musketry and the cheers of the men blend together. The Philadelphia Brigade occupy this point. They are fighting on their own ground and for their own State, and in the bloody hand-to-hand engagement which ensues, the Confederates, though fighting with desperate valor, find it impossible to dislodge them—they are rooted to the ground. Seeing how utterly hopeless further effort would be, and knowing the impossibility of reaching their lines, they attempt to retreat and the battle is won. To the left of the Philadelphia Brigade we did not get to such close quarters. Our eager gaze was upon Pickett and his murderous reception by the Philadelphia Brigade, but now right in our own front Wilcox's and Perry's Brigades are seen coming straight for our line; every musket is tightly grasped and our men become impatient to begin their work, but the orders are to hold our fire and it took all the officers could do to keep the men from firing. But the enemy are coming nearer, and as the welcome order is sounded down the line "ready," the air become filled as though by a great flock of white pigeons; it was the fluttering of hundreds and hundreds of white

rags the tokens of surrender, and Wilcox's and Perry's men throw down their arms and surrender; as the mass of the enemy come into our lines, some few spirits, bolder than the rest, run back to their own lines, our men being prevented from firing on them for fear of killing the prisoners.

Five thousand prisoners were sent to the rear, and we gathered up thirty-three regimental standards in front of the Second Corps. The remaining hours of daylight during this day were occupied in caring for the wounded, looking over the field and talking over the incidents of the fight. Many noble officers and men were lost on both sides, and in the camp hospital they died in hundreds during the afternoon and night. The Confederate General Armistead died in this way. As he was being carried to the rear he was met by Captain Harry Bingham of Hancock's staff, who, getting off his horse, asked him if he could do anything for him. Armistead replied to take his watch and spurs to General Hancock that they might be sent to his relatives. His wishes were complied with, General Hancock sending them to his friends at the first opportunity. Armistead was a brave soldier with a chilvaric presence, and came forward in front of his brigade waving his sword. He was shot through the body and fell inside of our lines. Some of the wounded Confederates showed considerable animosity toward our men. One of them, who lay mortally wounded in front of the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania, sullenly refused to be taken to the hospital, saying that he wanted to die right there on the field where he fell. The scene after Longstreet's charge was indescribable. In front of the Second Corps the dead lay in great heaps. Dismounted guns, ruins of exploded caissons, dead and mutilated men and horses were piled up together in every direction.

Out on the field where Longstreet's Corps had passed, thousands of wounded were lying. We had no means of reaching these poor fellows, and many of them lay there between lines until the morning of the 5th. The Confederates could be seen moving around on Seminary Ridge. Welcome supplies came up and were issued. All hands felt cheerful, but a degree of uncertainty as to whether the battle was over or whether the enemy were getting ready for some new movement, prevented us from celebrating the national anniversary in a proper manner. Once in a while the sharpshooters would try their skill on some of our people to let us know they were still there. The stench from the dead became intolerable, and we tried to escape it by digging up the ground and burying our faces in the fresh earth.

On the morning of the 5th, we found the enemy had gone, and then what a scene. I think the fact was first discovered by the troops on Culp's Hill, and what a cheer went up; a cheer that swelled into a roar and was taken up by the boys on Cemetery Hill, rolled along the crest to Round Top and then back again. Cheers for the Philadelphia Brigade that stood a living wall against which the hosts beat in vain. Cheers for Meade, the soldier "without fear or reproach," who here began with a great victory, his illustrious career as commander of the Army of the Potomac. Cheers for Hancock, who had stemmed the tide of defeat on the first day and selected the ground on which this glorious victory was achieved,

who, on the second day, had again stopped the tide of defeat and restored our shattered lines, and on the third day had met and repulsed the final assault on which Lee's all was staked, and won the battle that was the death-blow to the rebellion.

On the morning of the 5th of July, I went out in front of our line to wash at a small run when I came across our picket line; they were New York troops, I think the One hundred and eleventh Regiment; about forty of them lay dead in a regular line, just as they had been posted, caught between the two fires, not a man seems to have escaped.

In the battle of Gettysburg we were but a small battalion of one hundred and forty-two officers and men, and lost thirty-seven killed and wounded; most of these were lost on falling back through the wheat-field on the evening of the second day's fight, but in that fight the dead and wounded Confederate troops found lying behind the rocks when we charged and captured the wooded crest, proved to us that we inflicted a much greater loss upon them than they upon us.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

118TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF JAMES P. HOLT, ESQ.

COMRADES:—With the possible exception of ever-famous Waterloo, no battle of modern times has received the attention, been the subject of so much discussion and criticism (good natured and otherwise) as the one fought right here on the steep wooded hillsides and broad fruitful meadows of peaceful Pennsylvania twenty-six years ago, and Gettysburg has for a quarter of a century been the inspiring theme of song and story, has again and again been told by graphic pens and eloquent tongues, and the brush of the gifted artist has painted in vivid colors its scenes and incidents until the Seminary and the Cemetery, Culp's Hill and the Round Tops, the Peach Orchard, Devil's Den and Wheat-field seem as familiar as places of interest around our immediate homes. There were eighty-four organizations of Pennsylvania Volunteers—infantry, cavalry and artillery—engaged in the battle, and as the result of patriotic legislation the survivors of the several commands are assembled at this time to mark with enduring memorial the exact ground upon which they fought, and all over the miles covered by the operations of the army will to-day be narrated not only the grand manoeuvres, mighty deeds and brilliant achievements of brigades, divisions and army corps, but the more single stories of the regimental conflicts in which were displayed the valor,

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heroism and devotion even unto ghastly wounds and mutilation and horrible death that were necessary (and willingly accepted) to secure victory for the army and the colors, and that go to make a result that for all time will remain a brilliant page in our country's history.

Now the newspaper correspondent of the day and the later magazine contributor, not to mention the major-generals and brigadiers on both sides, have made a review of the field unnecessary—indeed might be resented, for of a truth any one who reads (who in Pennsylvania, the home of the public school, does not?) is better informed to-day as to the operations on different parts of the field transpiring at the same time than was at the time the participant in the battle—better than any regimental, brigade or division commander.

Said the great Wellington, referring to his crowning victory, Waterloo, "More and better information of the battle may be learned from the English, French, Prussian and Belgian accounts than I can give."

The right to place the regimental monument on this ground was at one time officially disputed, but the result shows that even the well-informed may at times be mistaken. Said an authority in matters pertaining to this field to our comrade, John L. Smith, when that whilom regimental forager and ex-president of our association visited the field a short time ago and stoutly affirmed the rights of the regiment, "But how did you get here?" "Never mind how we got here," said John, "here's where we were," and that he was correct there (indicating monument) is lasting evidence.

How the regiment came to be here, and what it did here and in this immediate neighborhood is our theme.

Briefly the situation at noon, Thursday, July 2. The Union line had Slocum's Twelfth Corps on the right at Culp's Hill; next Howard's Eleventh, then First under Doubleday; on its left Hancock's Second and Sickles' Third completed the Union front. The Sixth Corps, the largest in the army, was still absent, but under glorious Uncle John Sedgwick was making herculean efforts to reach the field. The Fifth Corps was in reserve near the extreme right at Culp's Hill. At the foot of the hill runs a stream, and many of the boys, too familiar with war and its alarms to be deterred, indulged in the luxury of a swim in the now historic Rock creek. In a few hours its crystal waters were mixed with purple wine spilled from the veins of Virginia's best young manhood in Ewell's defeated attempted to seize the Baltimore pike.

Nothing of moment occurred until shortly after 4 o'clock when a tremendous attack by artillery was made on Sickles' center at the peach orchard. While attention was drawn to that point Hood's Division of rebel infantry struck the left of Ward's Union brigade back near the foot of Round Top. The battalions of the Third Corps remember that diamonds were trumps at Chancellorsville and fought as men educated by Phil. Kearny must. But they were outflanked and outnumbered and forced back and the battle speedily swept towards the Union right.

At this moment Longstreet threw heavy columns against the peach orchard. Sickles called for help and General Meade ordered the Fifth Corps to the succor of his endangered left. Sykes was chafing to be turned loose and he hurried his division to the conflict. None too soon. Already the

exultant Texans were swarming between Ward's Brigade and the Round Tops. Rebel batteries on that hill would enfilade our whole left and center. A young officer of engineers, of whom the country was to hear much in the after war days, General G. K. Warren by name, saw the danger and dashing down from the signal men on the hill turned the leading brigade, Vincent's Third of our division, out of the column and led them to the menaced height. The Second Brigade, Sweitzer's, followed by ours, Tilton's First, continued the march. Again Warren rushed down from the hill and this time the balance of the corps, the entire Second and Third Divisions were turned sharp to the left while the two brigades of Barnes' hasten to the fight near the peach orchard.

Ward had been compelled to strip his right to help his hard pressed left and thus had obliged De Trobriand's Brigade, though fiercely attacked in front, to move to the left to prevent being turned on that flank. This left a dangerous break in the line between De Trobriand's right and the batteries of Clark, Phillips and Bigelow. The interval was swept by the rebel guns on the ridge. Into this gap the two brigades of Barnes' were thrown, the One hundred and eighteenth being the regiment on the extreme right. It was the ground upon which you now are. That is how the regiment got here. While the balance of the Fifth Corps was gallantly struggling back there on the brow and at the base of the hill our two little brigades were sandwiched here between Birney's Brigades of the Third Corps and will to-day testify to the valor of their battalions.

Ayres' Division of regulars was posted on the high ridge near the Round Tops, and one thus describes the situation: "The whole scene was before us, the turmoil and commotion in the woods below—Barnes going in and the shattered regiments of the Third Corps coming out. Some batteries were in retreat and others were taking new positions."

While few in numbers the regiment was in fine fighting trim. Though deprived of the presence of its loved leader, the heroic Colonel Charles M. Prevost, still invalided by his Shepherdstown wound, it had in command stalwart, stout-hearted Lieutenant-Colonel James Gwyn assisted by his lieutenant brave, swarthy-featured Major Charles P. Herring, whose death we so recently mourned.

The fight grew fiercer and soon our own left was hotly engaged with Kershaw's South Carolinians. At the same moment the artillery on the right was evidently preparing to withdraw, and our brigade commander, Colonel William S. Tilton, quickly discerned that owing to some disaster on the right his flank is about to be turned and promptly his orders are carried to the regiments. An aide strode up to Colonel Gwyn. The ranks divine his mission and yell "no retreat! No retreat! We're on our own soil." The colonel, as proud of the boys as they of him, said "you see, sir; my men want to fight here." Orders are imperative. The colonel commands and the major's stentorian tones repeats: "Change front to the rear." The movement was executed almost as if on parade and when finished brought the regimental right just in rear of the second position of Bigelow's Ninth Massachusetts Battery. The movement carried us across a corner of a wheat-field—the wheat-field it is now in Gettysburg parlance.

Of course we know now the disaster that had befallen the Union line—its results were almost indescribable. Permit a metaphor, a flood!

On the last day of last May there occurred in this state a tragedy that sent a thrill of horror not only through the state and Nation, but all Christendom.

Many years ago a dam had been thrown across a mountain stream. Afterwards the embankment had been built higher and higher until it held in check a mass of water three miles long and nearly one mile wide. Then came a time when for days the clouds poured down their contents and every creek, run and rill draining the surrounding hills added to the weight pressing against the obstruction. All are familiar with the story. The dam burst, and the waters as if exultant at release and vengeful at the power that had so long held them back, plunged down to desolate and ruin the Conemaugh Valley. Trees, rocks, barns, horses, cattle, houses, villages and finally a thriving city with its vast interests of manufacture and trade; its dwellings of well-earned wealth and humble homes of honest toil were mingled in one common destruction. And when the triumphant flood had hurled its accumulated wreckage against an iron pier, and by doing so had formed an impassable barrier against itself, it turned backward, as if maddened by defeat, in great whirlpools, and massive structures that had been strong enough to withstand its impetuous onward rush were in a moment twisted from their foundations and flung to the general ruin.

Hammered at by a dozen thundering batteries that enfiladed both sides of Sickles' angle, and then dashed against by masses of Longstreet's gallant infantry, as daring as ever followed battle flag, the Union position at the orchard was forced. The dam burst, and rebellion's exultant hordes by battalions and brigades poured through the break. Graham's men, while bravely resisting, were nearly trodden under foot. Humphreys' was flung to right and rear. McGilvery ordered the batteries to the rear and Bigelow took position about the Trostle buildings.

Now as to the regiment; Kershaw's Carolinians are still raging on the left and here comes Barksdale's Brigade of Mississippians on the right. Already they flaunt their battle flags as if in assured victory in the lane and about the Trostle house. They press on. The battery tears them with canister—it is exhausted—"shell without fuse" shouts the captain, as the Southern dare-devils throng about the muzzles of his pieces. The rebel division commander, McLaws, testified as to the admirable service of the battery. He reports that one shell killed and wounded thirty out of a company of thirty-seven.

The right of the regiment held the low stone wall just back of the pieces. Its officers and men sprang to the help of the battery. Captain Bigelow has since handsomely recognized the service. An eye witness, not of the regiment, tells how the "enemy came on running with the fixed bayonet charge so few troops can stand. As yet Barnes' blue line stood firm. It was not an attack in line, it was not a charge, it was a melee, a carnival of death. Men hewed each others' faces, they grappled in close embrace, murder to both; and all through the mass rained shot and shell from one hundred guns along the ridge."

In that position the regiment suffered its heaviest losses. Captain Richard W. Davids was killed and Lieutenants Inman and Wilson severely wounded. The ranks were represented, and while each man did his best, we can join heartily with Captain Bigelow in according honor to Sergeant Gus. Luker and Corporal Rodermal of Company E; Company C's one and only, Jas. J. Donnelly, and Sergeant James Turner of F, who so notably aided in cooling the ardor of Barksdale's chargers. Privates Caldwell and Soby, and the boys who lost their names here and are simply designated the "unknown," have been sleeping for twenty-six years in yonder cemetery and about a score of wounded was the regiment's assessment of the price of final victory.

It was a hopeless fight, with both flanks turned. Says our regimental historian: "The spot was no longer tenable, another withdrawal was necessitated. It was only for a few yards, just enough to throw the enemy from the flanks to the front. Remember that our two brigades, with the exception of the troops at the orchard, were the farthest in advance, and the new position was never yielded." The situation at this time is well defined by our historian when the battle raged on the right and left, and at times in the rear; he says: "The whole field was in a twirl." The frequent changes of front and direction had resulted in a general intermingling not only of friendly commands but of the rival lines. Regiments were in some instances separated from their brigades and brigades from their divisions. Staff officers were dashing about, doubtless with the laudable view of bringing order out of chaos and succeeding admirably in making confusion worse confounded. The battle raged along a line having a front of about one mile and a quarter. The fighting in this contracted space has been denominated the whirlpool of the battle.

It was said of the fabled Maelstrom off Norway's coast, that it had the power when roused by the storm and lashed by the whips of the tempest, to draw boats and barks and even great ships into its destroying vortex. Here was a maelstrom whose billows were of flame, its spray sulphurous smoke and its foam blood. Troops from three army corps, ten or twelve entire brigades, were drawn into the struggle, and nowhere in all the war, except at the Bloody Angle, nearly a year after at Spotsylvania, did the grim reaper death gather such a bountiful harvest. Caldwell's splendid division—four brigades—the largest in the Second Corps was flung into the cauldron. Our Second Brigade joined him and then the Eighteenth and Twenty-second Massachusetts were added. So, for a short period, the One hundred and eighteenth and its loved elder brother in the service, the First Michigan, alone held this portion of the front.

After Caldwell's and Sweitzer's attack, the steady marching regular division was thrown in. Hearken to the report of a regular officer: "We dashed down the hillside and advanced along the ridge among the rocks, disappeared for a few minutes in the flame and smoke and then, like a shattered wreck on a foaming sea drifted to the rear." Again, an officer of the Seventeenth Regulars: "We went down the hill on a run, it was like descending into hell. The enemy were yelling like devils. Our men were falling back. It was terrible confusion; smoke, dust, rattle of musketry, the roaring of cannon and the bursting of shells." The splendid

regular division charged two thousand strong; it only numbered eleven hundred when it fought its way back to the hill.

It remained, very appropriately, that Pennsylvania's sons should finally settle the dispute and crown with victory the tremendous battle of the left wing; and when Crawford, hat in hand, followed by "Buck" McCandless and the Pennsylvania Reserves charged, the weary rebels gave way and the Union flags were tossed in the ecstacy of triumph from the Round Tops to the center.

General Longstreet declares of the engagement of the afternoon on the 2d, that it was the "best three hours fighting ever done on any battlefield." And again: "To press my men to further effort would have been madness. I withdrew them to the peach orchard." Says Pollard, the Southern historian: "The results of the day on the right (our left) were unfortunate enough, our troops had been repulsed at all points." We salute our late enemies and accept their decision.

Doubtless Gettysburg was the decisive battle of the war. It led to Appomattox as did Saratoga in the revolutionary struggle to Yorktown, but neither was final. Twenty-two months longer the war dragged its slow bloody length along. "From Antietam to Appomattox" is the regimental legend, and this field made its fifth battle. It inscribed on its colors the names of more than thirty others before it stood, as it did, among the selected battalions to receive the arms and colors of Lee's conquered army.

On this proud day, when the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania emphasizes her approval of the deeds of her children, the One hundred and eighteenth will desire to share its rations with the brave comrades and staunch friends of the old war days.

Our first thought, of course, is to the great mercantile association whose name it was, and is, and always will be, our pride to bear, the old Corn Exchange of Philadelphia. We must speak of it now by its married name, the "Commercial Exchange," and hope that in its enlarged field it will in its leisure hours recall the time when "in the trembling nation's time of peril" it assembled and discussed not how to get gain and increase wealth but what could it do for the stricken Nation. And how its thought crystallized into action, and at its call a thousand armed men sprang to the front to aid in defense of the Nation's capital threatened by Lee's and Stonewall Jackson's victorious columns, and we have to say, senators and gentlemen, that when nearly three years after the survivors returned and were so handsomely entertained as your guests, their most joyous emotions next to the proud satisfaction of having aided in successfully asserting the supremacy of the National Government, was, that while the shield on which was emblazoned the name of your association was bruised and dented by the thrusts and blows of our enemies, and crimsoned with the blood of its defenders (as witness the slain and wounded), it returned to you unstained by ignoble act. While it was credited with many colors captured from the enemy it never lost one, the debit column was a glistening white without spot or blemish. Then the comrade regiments of the old brigade—the First Michigan and Eighteenth and Twenty-second Massachusetts, which ever vied with the One hundred and eighteenth in the glorious struggle to excel in achievement.

We were with them in camp and storm-swept bivouac. We were their comrades in long and weary marches, by day and by night, 'neath broiling suns on dusty roads; and in rain and mud, and snow and ice. We were beside them in battle and saw their courage put to proof. And after the conflict, when the fever of battle no longer sent the blood leaping through the veins, we were with them when the mercifully cruel knife cut into the quivering flesh, and the sharp teeth of the saw bit through and severed the grating bones and never a sigh or murmur of regret passed the white, pain-tightened lips. And we saw them die. Die!

"The brave die never;
In death they but exchange their country's arms for more—
Their country's heart."

Brave New England boys, well worthy to join in column with the patriots of Lexington and Bunker Hill! Gallant sons of the Wolverine State, scions of the heroes who drove the red-coated invader and his savage allies across the border and conquered the great northwest, we send them fraternal greetings. On nigh two score of red fields we saw them

"Form their line of battle,
Not a man was out of place.
Then with leveled steel they flung them
Straight in the rebel's face.

"Then cheer after cheer we'll send them
As only old comrades can;
Cheers for grand old Massachusetts
Cheers, cheers for brave young Michigan."

ADDRESS OF BREVET-MAJOR-GENERAL JAMES GWYN.

COMRADES and fellow-citizens:—During the spring on a visit to the city of Philadelphia, I was cautiously waited upon by some fifty surviving comrades of my old regiment and invited to be present with them on this occasion, and to unite here in a duty most pleasant, and at the same time melancholy. Pleasant, that to-day we revive the memories and valorous deeds of comrades who have laid down their lives that our Nation should live. Melancholy, that we are here brought face to face with the old harvester of death, time, and find so few who participated with us in what was real war upon these ensanguined plains, now living to look out upon and enjoy the fruits of our joyous victory, and join with us in rearing our monument to the valor and heroism of those who turned back the tide of rebellion and treason and redeemed the Nation from its peril.

To me the occasion is made of the deepest personal interest, I having, on the occasion of the three days' fight at Gettysburg, command of the One hundred and eighteenth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, known as the Corn Exchange Regiment, which yet bore the name of regiment, though its ranks had been so depleted by the battles of Shepherdstown, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. Not more than five hundred men had been left after that fatal day at Shepherdstown (our first battle) out of our

full new regiment of over nine hundred men, and to-day were all the halt, lame and blind to muster we could not number more than two hundred and fifty of the old Corn Exchange Regiment, yet so long as there remains a corporal's guard I trust the survivors will meet monthly round the camp-fire and annually; on the 20th of September, have their grand reunion and revive the sacred bonds of loyalty and fraternal love, and as the survivors of those who fell let us keep constantly burning the fires of patriotism, and as we hang our garlands of love upon the altars of our comrades each year, let us labor to display to those who come after us the glory and power of an united country, as compared with the triumphs of rebellion, and a dismembered Union. Let us point with deepest pride to the advancement of our Nation in all the material interests since the sword of treason was broken, and the boasted banner of chivalry went down before the hosts of freedom and liberty on these bloody plains.

As we from old age and infirmities of war prepare to answer the last "roll call" and to be forever "mustered out," let us point to the increased wealth and population of our country, and especially let us look at the South and behold her power and glory of to-day as compared with what we may surmise would have been her destiny had secession become a fact rather than, as it is to-day, a fiction. To all these last benefits can we justly point with pride and say with our blood, our toil, our valor, was this work finished, and as we go down to our last sleep let our hearts be united as were those of David and Jonathan. As brothers of a common ancestry let us admonish those in whose keeping our Nation is placed to look well to the preservation of National unity, and avoid all selfish ambition which endangers the state or would disturb the great work of civilization and advancement our country has enjoyed since the war. With the prayer that we may be always a happy, united and loyal people, North and South, and with my heartfelt thanks to you, comrades, your old colonel says good-bye.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM M. READ, PRESIDENT OF THE ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEENTH (CORN EXCHANGE) ASSOCIATION.

COMRADES and friends:—There have been so many able, eloquent and patriotic addresses delivered from time to time upon this memorable field, that I have been somewhat at a loss to know what to prepare for this occasion.

The dedicating or setting apart of anything from a common to a special use, always conveys to my mind the idea of sacredness; hence, I have resorted to the book of sacred writ for reference.

When your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying, what mean these stones? Then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mightly.

These words, upon which I shall base my few remarks, may be found in the fourth chapter of the book of Jushua, part of the twenty-first, second and fourth verses. To-day, has been set apart for the purpose of dedicat-

ing the monuments built by an appropriation of the Legislature, that Pennsylvania, as a State, shall be represented upon this great field of monuments.

It may not then be inappropriate, to inquire, what are monuments and their uses: Webster tells us that a monument is anything intended to remind; something which remains or stands to keep in remembrance what is past; something to preserve the memory of a person, event or action; as, for instance, the Washington monument, the Bunker Hill monument or the Memorial Hall in Philadelphia. When or by whom the first monument was erected, is perhaps unknown; it may have been Adam over the grave of his murdered Abel; but one thing is certain—they had their origin in a very early period of man's existence.

Perhaps the first of which we have any definite knowledge, was the tower of Babel, the erection of which began about one hundred years after the flood. This, in conception, was a most gigantic undertaking and could it have been completed, would doubtless have eclipsed all other monuments the world has known. And they said one to another, go to, let us make brick and burn them thoroughly; and they had brick for stone, and slime had they for mortar; and they said go to, let us build us a city, and a tower whose top may reach unto heaven; and let us make us a name, and so great was their desire to perpetuate their memory, that it is said that they engraved every one his name upon a brick.

Then, a little further on, we find Jacob fleeing from the wrath of his brother Esau; having journeyed some forty miles, night coming on, tired and weary he takes a smooth stone for his pillow and lies down under a tree to sleep; he has wonderful dreams of divine revelation; upon awaking he takes the stone he had for his pillow and sets it upon end as a pillar in remembrance of his night's vision; here was a monument consisting of a single undressed stone.

Israel had escaped from Egyptian bondage, they had been wandering up and down the wilderness for forty years, and now they had arrived at the banks of the Jordan; on the other side was Canaan, the land flowing with milk and honey, the land which had been promised to their father Jacob and his children for a possession in his wonderful dream at Bethel long years before. The river was greatly swollen and its current swift, how were they to cross? The fords were buried in deep water, there were no bridges, there were no transports, they had no pontoons. The divine hand came to their assistance, the waters were parted and Israel passed over dry shod. As a memorial of this event, they were to carry twelve stones from the bed of the river and set them up in the promised land, and the command was given: "When your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying 'What mean these stones?' then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty."

We go down into Egypt—there are the pyramids, numbering in all about forty; the greatest of these is Cheops; its original base covered thirteen and one-half acres of ground, its height, four hundred and eighty feet nine inches and contained eighty-five millions cubic feet of stone. For ten years 100,000 men were employed in building a road over which the stone was

conveyed from the quarries, and 360,000 men were employed twenty years longer in building this structure, which is supposed to have been erected by Cheops somewhere about 1,600 years before Christ. The purpose for which it was constructed was doubtless that of a tomb, and perhaps, also, to gratify the foolish ambition of a king in perpetuating his memory to the end of time.

We pass on down to the present age and we have the Eiffel Tower in Paris, composed principally of iron and glass; its like has never been seen in the world before. It is nine hundred and eighty-four feet in height and the base of it covers nearly four acres. It cost about $1,100,000 and is a memorial of the present world's exposition.

We might go on in this way for hours; every nation has its monuments, the world is full of them, but these before us concern us most at present. What mean these monuments? You tell me they are built for historical purposes, to mark the positions occupied by the different commands in the battle of Gettysburg. You tell me they are to commemorate one of the greatest battles of modern times. A battle in which more than 150,000 men were engaged, and of which number 5,499 were killed, 26,308 wounded and more than 14,000 were made prisoners of war; it was a great battle. You tell me they are in commemoration of the dead. Comrades who were slain in battle. Comrades who for long weary months were confined in the prisons and stockades of the South like herds of cattle, lying in filth, devoured of vermin, clothed in rags, exposed to summer's heat and winter's cold, wasted by disease and starvation, suffering untold miseries until relieved by death; and for what? That the Union might be preserved. Immortal heroes, noble martyrs, well may these cenotaphs be erected to thy memory. But why these stones? You tell me they are to commemorate a great victory.

The first half of 1863 had been a season of uninterrupted success to the Confederate cause, and now, flushed with success, they purposed to carry the devastation of war into the Northern States; and when could there have been a more favorable time?

Our army was discouraged by continuous reverses. There was a strong sentiment in the North against the war and in favor of peace on any terms, and there were political commotions also. The idea of invasion was no sooner conceived than it was put into action. On rolled this mighty surging sea, billow upon billow. Gettysburg is reached. Reynolds is engulphed. On it surges through the town, sweeping everything before it, until at last it struck a wall of adamantine rock. Here it lashed and foamed in all its fury, but the prayers and groans of anguish from prison and stockade arose and united with the prayers and tears of mothers, wives and sisters until they reached the ear of Him who guided the Mayflower across the sea with its precious germs of a new Nation, and who had something better in store for us than dissolution. Above the thunder of artillery and the rattle of musketry his voice was heard saying "halt, thus far shalt thou come and no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed."

On the 3d of July it began to secede, rolling backward and backward, losing strength and energy as it rolled, until, at Appomattox, in 1865, it

rippled at our feet like a harmless lake. Yes, it was a great victory, but it might not have been but for Divine assistance; we can not, we must not, we dare not, rob God of the honor and glory which alone belongeth to him. We were but the instruments in his hands of obtaining this great victory. Then, when your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying: "What mean these stones?" Then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.

Gentlemen of the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association, to you is committed the care and keeping of these monuments; yours is a sacred trust. The great Cheops down in Egypt, that cost so many years of labor, has not escaped the hand of vandals. Layer after layer of stone has been torn away. Gentlemen, see to it that no vandal hand is laid upon these monuments, and, when your work is finished, may you have the plaudit of "well done, good and faithful servants," and may this be an incentive to those who shall take your places, and thus may these monuments be preserved through the ages that are to come.

In the name of the survivors of the One hundred and eighteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I place this monument in your care, that, when your children shall ask their fathers in time to come, saying: "What mean these stones?" Then ye shall let your children know, that all the people of the earth might know the hand of the Lord is mighty.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

119TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 22, 1888

ADDRESS OF BREVET-LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JAMES W. LATTA

COMRADES:—The realization of portentous events reaches a better consummation as the lifetime of the generation of their occurrence shortens; as the numbers participating decrease, and as the lengthening shadows point plainly to their substitution by the mists of a futurity which shall irrevocably decree that "time shall be no more." The soldiers' appreciation of his deeds expands as history unfolds them. Hence the correct perpetuation of the glories and results of this field and those days, in stone and tablet wisely conceived so many years ago, has now a full fruition in the hearty support and co-operation of the soldier, his friends and the authorities. And the survivors of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania and their friends, in full accord with this universal sentiment, come here to-day in consonance with the general purpose, to add their tribute to the story and formally dedicate yonder memorial.

This regiment commenced its recruitment in early August, 1862, and consummated its organization with more than usual success in speed and

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personnel. The militia command which gave it birth and supplied largely its officers, then known as the "Gray Reserves," is now the distinguished "First Regiment Infantry National Guard of Pennsylvania," to which, and "The Veteran Corps" this regimental association owes obligations, as well for the material support they have rendered towards the erection of this monument as for the encouragement they have given its dedication by their personal organized presence here to-day. Besides this organized body from which essentially sprung the regiment, the primary labors of its composition were substantially aided by a number of most patriotic gentlemen, who, resolving themselves into a committee of thirteen, saw it well started on its journey of war, watched it with careful ward through all its career, furnished it with material aid when often required and delicate attentions when they were most demanded. Nor have those who survive, forgotten the old trust; two, whose energies then were untiring, have now lent a generous countenance to this memorial evidence of the endurance of their management.

The admonition from the splendid resistance and forced withdrawal of the Peninsular army had spurred the Government to renewed activity. Promptly, in response to the demand for other volunteers, the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania, incomplete in numbers, was hurried because of the exigency to the National Capital, just as the guns of the second Bull Run had ceased their reverberations. Tarrying on duty about the Washington Arsenal for a time and afterwards strengthening and perfecting the works on the north of the river, the command soon found its way to the Army of the Potomac. With that grand old army its history was thereafter wholly identified. The time had come for the absorption of the regimental distinctive unity in the grander combinations which secure the effectiveness of great armies. The adventitious associations selected for the assignment contributed mutually to the joint reputation, and the fact that the association never permanently changed, except as casualties demanded its repletion, is convincing of the appreciation it commanded from superiors. The brigade of the Fifth Wisconsin, Sixth Maine, Forty-ninth Pennsylvania and Forty-third New York, had won enviable distinction and when the One hundred and nineteenth was allotted to its further increase of strength, it soon assured its fellows it was fitted to compete for the other honors which subsequently came to the combination. There were no changes permanently in its composition for two years, except the Forty-third New York was transferred elsewhere. Then the muster out of the Sixth Maine because the work it had promised was done, and so well done, and the like reasons compelling the reduction of the Fifth Wisconsin to a battalion, necessarily required other allotments or disbandment, but the old Third Brigade, First Division, Sixth Corps, secure with its early honors, was increased to preserve its well-earned distinctiveness by the assignment of troops who bore also most distinguished place, and with them, the Thirty-seventh Massachusetts, Second Rhode Island and Eighty-second Pennsylvania, it went away down to the very end ever maintaining the reputation it had so soon attained.

Battered about through change of chiefs, uncertain even whether its name was to be retained, suffering from unusual straggling, the Antietam

victory had restored confidence, and the fall of '62 found the old army in all the vigor of its original cohesion. It was in this bettered condition of things the One hundred and nineteenth found its place. It was by no means illy adapted for association with those who had so successfully borne their part and whose experiences, added to their knowledge, rated them among the best of the Union soldiers. The officers were selected with judicious care, all had fair preliminary acquaintance with their duties and none were without a full comprehension of their responsibilties. For good fellowship, general intelligence, generous personal support of each other, excellent social standing, they stood the equals of any organization from the city from whence they came, which had so handsomely responded from its men and means to the many demands upon it to supply the sinews of war. There was an entire absence of individual jealousies and an utter want of petty bickerings, frequently so common, especially in the organizing stages of regimental combination. A thorough elementary teaching which wisely instilled the urgencies of the rudiments, secured a prompt acknowledgment that instruction had been completed to a standard which warranted an immediate recognition of a fitness to mingle freely with those who had the longer training.

And the men were sturdy worthy fellows, apt and ready; they had come to stay and meant to learn quickly, nor is it any improper indulgence in the usual common-place reference to American patriotism, to say, they had left the counting room and the workshop, the plow and the anvil. They more measurably represented the walks of life and classes of employment yielding to skilled labor and educated intelligence good results and prompt returns, than, as a whole, usually fell to the opportunity of regiments organized in the great populous centers.

A crisp bracing fall had followed a more than usually enervating September. This invigorating temperature encouraged activity, and the opportunity was not lost in the little delay at hand, for speedy familiarization with new duties and the cultivation of friendships with new associations, which remained with lasting endurance for all the three years of their continuance. An early introduction was soon vouchsafed to the wasted lands of Virginia, and the footing so soon secured on the soil of that deluded Commonwealth continued, with but few short interruptions, an abiding place until the "clangor of the trumpets" sounded the final peace. Over the Potomac, through Loudoun county, New Baltimore, Stafford, Brooke's Station, Belle Plain and White Oak Church, brought the column up ready for battle at the earliest dawn of a sharp December morning, on the north bank of the Rappahannack just below Falmouth, where the ranking colonel of the brigade, as he saw from the bluffs the long lines of the old Sixth Corps on the flats bordering the stream, arrayed in all the panoply of contest, facetiously remarked, turning to his adjutant, "adjutant, I wouldn't be surprised if some of those people got hurt," and the colonel was right. There, for three days, upon the thither side, the guns thundered angrily and the musketry rattled wickedly, and Fredericksburg was fought and lost.

Then the winter wore away in camp, and spring found the brigade selected for the perilous boat enterprise across the Rappahannock in April.

Through the grounds fought over in the unfortunate December, out on that May Sunday to Salem Church with its disaster and fatalities, and ill-fated Chancellorsville was numbered among the other failures, and the Army of the Potomac, again, for rest and recuperation, put the river between it and the enemy. Another month on the old camp ground and the manoeuvering solved by "Gettysburg" began. The waning summer was effectively utilized at Warrenton. The weather and the season, the distance from the enemy, the seeming certainty that both sides had temporarily concluded active operations afforded a long sought season for drill and instruction. When the camp there broke it is no self-laudation to say, for it was conceded, the One hundred and nineteenth in drill, instruction and soldierly bearing was conditioned for marked commendation, ranked above many and was the equal of the best of its fellows.

First to Stone House Mountain, then out to the Rapidan, back again to Fairfax, and Lee caught in his grand flanking enterprise, was checked. He put the rivers behind him and we, apparently satisfied for the present, cantoned around and about Fayetteville. But the autumn was to close with renewed activity. The brilliant engagement of November 7, in storming the lunette work at the railway crossing, though not as fatal in casualties as many other more serious combats, were perhaps the brightest in the regimental history. There, on the open plain, in full view of two great army corps, guided by matchless skill and nerved by daring courage, first wholly unaided, the Fifth Wisconsin and Sixth Maine leading, the Forty-ninth and One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania following, moved stolidly to the frowning gun capped height and one thousand and five hundred men laid down their arms and cannon and yielded themselves and their standards as our trophies of the battle.

Then, as sturdy winter came down early with piercing winds and penetrating cold, the rifles rattled so harshly in the impenetrable timber about Locust Grove, as if whole armies were having their day of struggle instead of a few scattering brigades. And the great guns which occasionally thundered just to show their strength and their presence, and the impervious battlements of Mine Run were conclusive proofs of the futility of a direct assault. The elements held the situation, the season was too far advanced to manoeuvre and the year's operations closed in comfortable cantonment for winter quiet about Hazel river and Brandy Station.

This was a time for strengthening for a higher maturity, for a preparation for greater possibilities, for a concentration of energies to attain the perfect finish. The spring was measured in all its probabilities and the full extent of its unseasonable vagaries cautiously computed before the vast army, in all its huge proportions, was postured for its decisive stroke. Led for the first time by a comprehensive authority, including operations everywhere, the way was forged over the Rapidan. The lines plunged suddenly into the dense chapparal of the Wilderness forest right up against the stalwart foe. There was desperate fighting, stiff resistance, startling carnage. But there was to be no step backwards and the left was extended through and beyond the great woods out into the open and there, at Spotsylvania, quick to perceive, was the enemy again, entrenched, strengthened and ready. And there was battle after battle, charge after charge, assault

upon assault. The crash and rush of the 10th which yielded a battalion or two as prisoners and a whole line of formidable works, was in the end futile, because somebody blundered. And then the awful struggle of the 12th at the Salient, unparalleled in modern warfare, and in the seven days it terminated, two hundred and fifteen of the hale, strong, hearty ones who began with us were useless for the purposes of war. And then came Cold Harbor, hot and bloody and fruitless, and weary and worn after twelve days of siege and charge and battle, the still splendid old army pulled well away from it to the lingering song of the shells under the pale shimmer of the moon, and by noon was well on its road to the mighty James. And up to Bermuda Hundred, and over to Petersburg, and out to Reams' Station, all the time the enemy in front, all the time under the sound of his guns.

The enemy then demonstrated threateningly about the National Capital and the old Sixth sought for delicate work, selected for perilous duties, hurried off by transports, soon relieved his pressure and afterwards punished him well for his temerity. But it was more than punishment, it was annihilation. The rich granaries of the Shenandoah, that great broad valley with its generous larders and hospitable homes open for treason closed to loyalty, tempted rebellion just once too often, and Winchester and Sheridan and Cedar Creek saw for the first time, in all these years of war, first the precipitate retreat and then the utter destruction of a whole great army.

Back in the Christmas times to the ever continuous roar at Petersburg upon the edge of two minor affairs at "Hatcher's run" and "Dabney's Mills," the ever memorable siege terminated in the splendid charge at Fort Fisher, and the glories of war culminating in the brilliant achievement of "Sailor's Creek," concluded in the silence of unostentatious surrender at Appomattox.

And so, flickering and flickering, the dying embers of a wicked rebellion expired on that victorious plain before those triumphant Union hosts. The rigors of a servile bondage were ended, human slavery was forever extinct. If the Nation's lesson is conclusively learned that "to form a more perfect Union" is irrevocably the constitutional decree for united national liberties, if the blessings of a common unity are indubitably secured "to us and our posterity," then the mission was complete and the common purpose reached in all the fulness of its actual consummation.

This is briefly the career of a body of volunteer soldiery whose service was continuously in the field and at the front from September 1, 1862, to June 19, 1865. Its losses proportionately of commissioned officers killed in action almost equaled those of any other troops from Pennsylvania, whose enlistment covered a like term, and they more than equaled many of the earlier troops who served longer. Upon their escutcheon is emblazoned some fifteen general engagements and numerous minor affairs. Numbers of the battles and sieges were protracted through days and some of them months of actual fighting. In the beginning of the spring campaign of 1865, one hundred and fifty rifles were for duty and in the last engagement but ninety-four. Full of credit and of honors it dissolved into peaceful pursuits and what is yet left of it are still a thrifty, enterprising, law-abiding people.

The campaign which culminated in the battle of Gettysburg and terminated in march and pursuit at Warrenton, virtually began on the 3d of June and concluded on the 25th of July. I note in the official records of the events in and about that campaign that beside the great battle and its preceding and subsequent marches, there were at separate points between the 3d of June and the 31st of July one hundred and seven different engagements, combats, actions and affairs at arms. Twice in every fifteen hours of the summer daylight during that period, shots by somebody somewhere between the Rappahannock and the Susquehanna were exchanged with deadly intent.

From the 8th of May, when the old camping grounds were again occupied after disasterous Salem Church, and ill-fated Chancellorsville, time skipped rapidly amid the agreeable accompaniments of rest, good weather, good companionship, regular meals and excellent food. This camp was peculiarly attractive. Upon the slope of a gentle hill just easy enough for a gradual rise, its height was airy, fresh and dry, whilst its sides afforded thorough drainage. It was laid out with regularity and skill. In the rear was thick timber, chopping off the rude and inclement winds; in the front was a pinery through which the view was unobstructed. It stood separated some distance from any neighbors. For police, general appointments and situation it surpassed most of its fellows and had few equals. This was our home, except from April 28 to May 8, continuously from January to June. It might tell some quaint old stories of pleasantries and if the sturdy pines could re-echo the many jokes and much laughter of the long winter months, they would ring again in joyous merriment with the reminiscence. It was a season as well of work as instruction, and when the spring time brought the battle and the daisies there was an intelligent readiness for the graver responsibilities of active operations.

Orders, bustle and rumors on the 4th and 5th of June indicated an early movement. On the 5th, from the direction of the river, for about an hour, came the familiar sounds of brisk active gunnery. It afterwards appeared this artillery fire was to cover the crossing of the river by Howe's Second Division. The following day it was our turn. We pulled out to the river and laid there all day and at night withdrew to the woods for bivouac and a heavy thunder storm. The following day, the Sabbath, passed in ease until 2 in the afternoon, when two hundred and sixty of our people under Major Truefitt, and the whole of the Sixth Maine, were detached from the brigade for some mysterious and uncertain purpose and directed to march to Hartwood Church. It turned out to be a continuous tramp of some pretensions; 8.30 in the evening brought the destination, and under the shadows of the church, its graveyard and tombstones, the softened rays of a June moonlight in a clear open arable country, away from foes, everybody sought needed refreshing rest. At 6.30 the move began again, but no one knew more of its purpose than had been vouchsafed as information at the start. General Russell had however been flourishing about the church through the night and his presence always promised business somewhere. About 10 o'clock, when approaching Grove Church, the object of the expedition was disclosed. Our detachment was there joined by others from the First and Second Corps, and General Russell had been assigned to command the whole. It was to aid and support

the cavalry in its crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's and Beverly Ford and assist in cleaning out Stuart, who was then temporarily located in this vicinity. The ford, Kelly's, was made at 5 o'clock and a bivouac established upon this side. Thirty miles had been accomplished since Sunday. At 2.30 on the morning of the 9th the night's bivouac broke up and the river was forded at 6.30. Following the cavalry closely line of battle was formed and advanced to a position beyond the Orange and Alexandria railroad some four miles from the river. The cavalry had it pretty hot all day; what was intended was attained, and the affair turned into an engagement of no mean proportions. It has gone down among the annals as the battle of Brandy Station. The infantry loss in this and the other column of which General Ames had charge was noted at the time as sixty killed and wounded. At 5.30 all was over and our part of the force withdrew to hither side of the river occupying the lunette work, which five months afterwards was to be wrested from the enemy to his discomfiture and our fame.

There are always oddities no matter what the situation. From the south bank of the river to the front, for about three-quarters of a mile and more than half that distance on either side, is a broad open plain. It is without knoll, brush or bush to obstruct view or afford concealment, fringed all around its edges by timber. The movement of withdrawal through this timber and over the plain had been leisurely conducted, but the enemy, although quiet, had the movement and the country fully under his observation. Our folks were old enough for a proper comprehension of things. They knew the day's work was over unless somebody disturbed them, and there was no disposition to encourage competition. On the upper bank were friends, rest and supper; on the lower, enemies, hunger and care. There were two crossings, the open trestle work railway bridge two hundred yards long and ninety feet high and the other a waist deep ford right beside it. The footmen were directed to take the bridge for personal convenience and comfort, the horsemen took the ford. Trestle work isn't a roadway of a choice for the pedestrian. Some of the men in an over-anxiety to expedite their movements, disturbed at the insecure footway or comprehending the advantages and disadvantages of the two sides dropped nearly prone, and with hands and feet both in play pushed vigorously on. "Stand up, walk upright," said a zealous officer, "where's your nerve, where's your manhood, never mind the depth below, you can't fall through." They promptly obeyed, but when he had reached the point over the greatest elevation, a casual glance caught him withdrawing in like unseemly posture and still another glance a few minutes later showed he preferred the ford. He could stand bullets and battles but the dizzy height was too much.

The 10th was one of quiet, the occupancy of the fortifications being retained until sundown, when relief of other troops was substituted and the command retiring from line, broke into column and bivouacked for the night in the woods to the rear. Some interest was afforded during the morning hours by the operations of a flag of truce, which, with its usual appointments, crossed at the ford and met the enemy's officer about midway over the plain. The consultation continued for sometime in full

view, but it was too distant for anything save observation. Bealton Station, some three miles back on the railway was made early the next day and a camp established. Three days of rest followed with an agreeable opportunity to look up acquaintances in the Third and First Corps, the former of which laid around and about us all of one night, and the latter took an afternoon in passing.

On Sunday, the 14th, a week since we left our friends at Franklin's Crossing, of or from whom, by the way, nothing had been heard, a long steady pull was allotted for execution. Breaking camp at 7 in the morning, crossing Cedar Run and moving by Catlett's Station and Warrenton Junction, a halt was made for the night at Gibson's Farm near Bristoe at 9 in the evening. This country was under excellent cultivation, with houses and buildings in keeping with its well-tilled lands, strangely in contrast with the rougher surroundings of the winter and spring. At daylight the march was resumed, and by 8 o'clock a halt was made on the plains of Manassas among the broken-up rebel entrenchments of 1861, and by noon a full stop at Union Mills on the banks of the famed Bull Run. There was a grist mill, quaint and cozy, with its dam and its race, and its overshot wheel, and there, right in its cooling shadows, right by the edge of the clear sparkling water, in the big grassy meadows, came ease and freedom until all of this and the next day, away into the afternoon, had fled as if it were not known time had ever been. Such environments seldom came. It was probably well. Man's tastes are better served when he can look for better things. This philosophy has been exemplified through all of war-worn Virginia. Then from 5 o'clock until toward dark a move was completed, which found its bivouac near Fairfax Station, just about where the Sixth Corps' train was parked, and here came the first intelligence that the regiment was but a few miles from us. The next day, the 17th, a junction was effected and a ten days' separation of more than half the command from the rest was ended.

This expedition afforded an opportunity to temporarily satisfy the ambition of an enterprising youth, who was convinced he was better calculated to serve his country on horseback than afoot. His detail for a brief period secured an assignment which included a mount, provided one could be procured without individual expense. The courtesy of a distinguished cavalry commander supplied the mount and equipment as free from cost as it was from attractions in its shape and adornments in its equipment. The steed, either over-wrought or aged, had passed its primal usefulness, stiffened and scrawny, it was irresponsive to the whinny of its blooded mates and the blast of the bugle, the rattle of the drum, the crack of the rifle or the boom of the cannon failed hopelessly in bestirring its bygone miltary enthusiasm. Yet graceless and awkward as it was in walk, trot or amble, it still had sufficient locomotion to follow complacently a well-directed leader or to be guided resistlessly when there was no leader to follow. The equipment was strikingly in keeping with the character of the animal. The saddle had teamed it some. No falchion bright e'er flashed across its pommel in brilliant charge or dashing fray. Nor had whilsome saber point e'er been given from astride that undistinguished seat. The whir of the moulinet, the crash of the cut and the clang of

the parry, found no reverberating recollections in its experience. The memories of the butt, the hide and the lash, alone remained distinctive in all the service it had done the country. The bridle improvised from a watering bit, was part leather and part rope. But crude as were the trappings and indifferent as was the steed, all that was anticipated from it was realized until it attempted to dispute the right of way on a single track road with a locomotive engine drawing its train under full headway. The column was moving on the bed of the railway, upon a slightly raised embankment, when the first south-bound train—it had not been operated for several months—hove in sight. The other horsemen took the bound gracefully and reached the meadow at its base. But for the first time this animal refused to follow, he failed to respond to whip, or lash, or spur, to shout or laughter. On, on, came the train, with whistle screeching incessantly. The moment was critical. Nothing was left but to dismount and strong men hugely enjoying the situation forcibly pushed the creature down the bank. There, retired for disability contracted in the line of duty, he was left forever to his much-needed permanent rest, amid the green pastures and by the still waters, and the ambitious officer going on afoot, concluded to await more enduring mounted honors before he sought for horse again.

Whilst the detachment went strolling around among strangers the balance, with the division, on the 7th, crossed the south bank of the Rappahannock, where it, the division, relieved Howe's Second. There or about there it remained until the 13th when it marched to Potomac creek, and on the 14th to Stafford Court House, from thence, on the 15th, to Dumfries and thence again on the 16th to Fairfax Station.

The seekers for new facts and gleaners of fresh information as a march goes on are many; inquiries as to destination and purposes are numerous. They increase the more it becomes apparent the proximity to the enemy is lessening. This search for knowledge so resultless, these inquiries so fruitless, whatever came of them even to those prone to most persistent penetration, was generally wild unreliable rumor. But it was more than usual when a great expedition had started, a few days, truth or rumor, would unloose restrictions. Probably here though, the enemy had so concealed his operations as to take a long time for their discovery, and as a consequence their divulgence down to the line was proportionately lengthened, or more than likely as we had got well on our way so comfortably we didn't care much anyhow. Nevertheless, up to the 19th, though it may have floated about indefinitely before, no note was made of the fact that Lee was over the Potomac or soon intended to be, in full strength for conquest or invasion. His advance was a well-organized raiding column, whose operations had aroused the fears and activities of the residents of Central Maryland and Southern Pennsylvania. On the 18th, at 5.30 in the morning, the camp was shifted about four miles to the vicinity of Germantown on the Little River turnpike. From that time until the morning of the 26th, though in daily anticipation of a movement, this position was retained. The cavalry were operating actively to the westward at the eastern base of the Blue Ridge and all day Sunday, the 21st, from the direction of Aldie and Middleburg, some fifteen miles away, came continu-

ously the booming roar of wrathful cannonading. This was the second of the two engagements of great importance in this campaign, pure cavalry fights, which resulted so successfully, and to the imperishable glory and distinction of that arm of the service. The effects of these operations were practically developed by the frequent passing of wounded and prisoners. The scene was one day substantially changed by the Twenty-fifth and Twenty-seventh Maine regiments with music playing and colors flying *en route* to their original rendezvous for muster out by reason of expiration of term. There were no heart-burnings at this apparently good fortune. The field had become an occupation, and the business of a soldier's life assumed till the real end was reached. About this vicinity was a community of fair thrift, hampered as it had been by more or less of two years occupancy of friendly and invading armies. Their family boards were always open, for a consideration, to furnish supplies with homelike food and service and frequent advantage was taken of the opportunity. At 4 in the morning of the 28th, these eight days of stoppage terminated, and a march began, which through dense forest and by Herndon Station on the Alexandria, Loudoun and Hampshire railroad ended at noon more than a mile beyond Dranesville. Then again ordered at 4 and starting at 6, 10.30 on the following morning brought the column to Edwards' Ferry. Here the Potomac is a great broad stream. Its meadowed banks and shady woods compensated for the delay involved in the long halt until 5 o'clock, when the pontoon had discharged its other living freight to make room for us to follow. A mile and a half to near Poolesville was the point for bivouac for the first night in Maryland, and not a year gone by since the other visit to its attractive borders. The week of Sunday, the 28th, was to close big with the results of arms. On that day the distinguished chieftain, whose skilful guidance and courageous judgment was to win the decisive battle of the war, had suddenly thrust upon him the command of the "old Potomac Army." Before 5 in the morning, the move began and for thirteen hours bore right onward through Poolesville and Barnesville to within a mile of Hyattstown. The fertile fields, bounteous pastures and flourishing crops are everywhere about, and the mess is luscious with all supplies of flesh, fowl and vegetables, garnered freely, for reasonable compensation, from this rich producing region. And still the move goes on and last night's bivouac is broken and sunrise of the morrow starts the column to and through Monrovia and New Market and thence by a turnpike road to within twenty-five miles of Baltimore. And breaking from that roadway at Ridgeville, thence by other routes which led to New Windsor; after twenty-six miles the night's halt was made there. The country is still as fresh, as habitable, as homelike, as bountiful as yesterday.

The exploits of war are measured as of value with our brethren, only by the exposures of actual battle. The picket, the march, the heat and burden of the day, are but incidents and necessities, as part of the routine; those who have performed these only are to be counted as fortunate in escaping the graver responsibilities of the real front. Scarcely ever are they noted as of a piece with the combination which brings about the results. Physical endurance, persistent tramping go for nought against

the fore front of the fray. Not to be weary or tired was as well an elementary constituent as it was not to be afraid. It was as wicked to say you were tired as to say you were scared. It was only glorious to fight. Those who tramped to it and didn't make it but were there had no claims for recognition among their associates; their fellows who had it hot, took it all. No record was worth the publication unless somebody was killed; so that from the standard of those views "this column was not engaged" so prominently noted on the several points of official maps as applied to the most of the troops of the Sixth Corps, would make it seemingly presumptuous to perpetuate its Gettysburg experiences in stone or story. But the lights of those days are as well brightened by its other valorous doings as they are by the teachings of experience and study of after years. A fair sense of propriety may permit a reasonable exaltation of its pristine glories and a reference to one of its especial performances here. History has sustained the just enconiums won by all its real achievements.

Noon of a balmy June day, the last of the month, found the Sixth Corps at the cosy hamlet of Westminster. The thrifty homes, the coming harvests, the comely maidens, busy industry, the village school, the hillside church in the fair lands of Maryland had softened the rough edges of war and tempered the hearts of the soldier to the gentler ways of peace. But noon wore away to eventide, and the tramp went on to Manchester, farther still thitherward from the field where great history was to roll up its volumes in blood and battle. The twilight had settled into the starlit evening, soft summer darkness. No armed legions had e'er before disturbed the repose of these valleys, the fences were complete, the grass had been garnered, the wheat stood wavy and golden ready for the knife, and the oats and the corn promished rich results. Cattle and kine, and beasts of the field and of draft and of carriage and burden were thick, thrifty and plenty, undisturbed by spoilsmen, unappropriated by the quartermaster. The next day at Manchester was a novel one; we had no such experience before or after. It was a closely settled country. The people in apparent sympathy with the Union cause crowded the camps, minging freely with the troops. The scene much resembled a county fair. They had never seen any, certainly not so many, of us, nor had we under like circumstances, ever seen so many of them. Men and maidens, matrons and children, afoot and in wheeled vehicles, gathered from far and near for the opportunity to witness the sudden increase of male population. No thought was abroad that scarce forty miles away mortal strife was waging hotly. Ten thousand veterans, familiar with war, with exposure, with danger, knowing only worn-out wasted lands, joyous amid such profusion, restful in such abundance, were seeking early slumbers when Oliver the message from Meade to Sedgwick bore, his corps must be at Gettysburg by the afternoon of the morrow. Oliver had ridden down two steeds. He knew the distance well and ventured to say in parting that the task assigned in the time allotted was beyond the pale of human endurance and he feared men even with all the experience and energy and courage of such troops as he commanded could not accomplish it. Say to General Meade, said Sedgwick, I will be at Gettysburg with my corps at 4 o'clock to-morrow afternoon, and he was. Oliver had said too, Reynolds has fallen. The

First, after most distinguished fighting has been forced back by the most of Lee's people, the enemy has the town of Gettysburg, but Cemetery Ridge, where our lines will be established, shall determine whether Pennsylvania, the deadly enemy of treason, will permit her soil to be polluted by these armed rebellious hosts. There never was a hesitancy to obey, but this move commanded spontaneous acquiescence. No lusty throats cried "shoot him," to the bugler who, in that mellow evening air, sounded his "general." Whether it was just then, but if not it was shortly afterwards, all were impressed with a full realization of a purpose and necessity which demanded the fullest of each man's best energies, and each man's fixed determination was that his country and the service should have them, and have them honestly, generously and uncomplainingly. Nine o'clock, perplexed and misled, found the column jammed and floundering in a copse of timber. Relieved from its perplexities by the earliest break of dawn it was well pulled out on the broad stone highway, now the ever-memorable Baltimore and Gettysburg turnpike. The early morning was fresh, but not bracing, it indicated a withering noon-day heat to be unappeased by no refreshing breezes. A great red sun gave further promise of a fulfilment of these indications. But the column lengthened out for the grand journey, stiffened and nerved for its accomplishment. Occasional relief came from the hard unyielding turnpike, when the summer road afforded better opportunity for travel. It took up the full swing and kept it solidly to the end. Though a route step of course, it was better held for cadence and preserved for distance than the march had ever before attained. Sharpened appetite went unsatisfied, an attempt to mass together a few moments to arrange the usual morning diet, was thwarted by peremptory directions to press right on. The sky was cloudless, the air unruffled by the flutter of a single leaf. Up, up, went the sun, each minute and second in its path to the zenith increased its strength till it set the old stone road aglow with fiery rage. The stones in laughing mockery of their power absorbed its ray and sent them back again ruthlessly to further tease and vex the traveler. It was hot to equatorial figures. The corn so dependent on clear solid heat for its successful maturity, sort of laughed and snapped as it grew. The temperate zone had apparently lost its bearings and the absence of the rich tropical verdure alone assured these torrid trampers they were still between the Arctic circle and its tropical limitation. By 9 o'clock caloric controlled the situation, but the men, hardened by other experiences, defied his fiery assaults and refused to bend to his furious exactions. They moved right on, their zeal never slackened, their energies never flagged. The Pennsylvania line was crossed, but the enthusiasm was restrained for the completion of the day's work. More than usual quiet prevailed, merriment though was not wholly wanting, and you can hear yet the voice of the boisterous rollicking merry making Henry of D—louder than the bellow of the bull of Bashan, yell with all the power of his stentorian throat, "Boys, its rough, but I tell you its regular." Now and then commanding officers exhorted the men to hold fast, but persuasion and exhortation were as well unheeded as they were unneeded. Each man knew his duty and meant to do it. Littlestown was passed, its railway crossed only ten miles

away. From there and beyond the evidences of battle were around. Once more the column massed but it didn't halt except as the movement required. The big hills about Gettysburg began to loom up, there was little noise indicating a battle, it was a fateful stillness. Soon wide mouth cannon belched forth and sharp rolling musketry beyond the hills rattled resentfully. The march was completed, the task was done and the Sixth Corps, prompt to the hour, was at the front to fulfil the promise of its chieftain. The straggling was so indifferent as scarce to demand attention. It was forced by sheer exhaustion and none were absent by nightfall. Thirty-seven miles had been covered in seventeen hours without an organized halt. For the strength of the column, an entire corps with all its appointments, the march ranks peerless here, and probably in modern warfare abroad.

As we moved up the hill yonder under something of a straggling shell fire a wagon loaded with household goods was driven through the lines; upon the countenance of the man who drove it, abject fear was depicted in deepening lines and whitened features, deeper and whiter than was upon the faces of those who laid down their arms at Spotsylvania, in the charge of the 10th of May. By the side of the wagon walked a bright-faced youthful maiden, firm, determined, full of courage, full of resolution, full of spirit, as she passed through our lines which gracefully opened. Undisturbed by the flying, bursting missiles, she forcibly exclaimed "I wish I were a man, I should promptly return and lend my feeble support to the cause of my country." An enthusiastic young officer, impressed beyond restraint with such burning patriotism and undaunted bravery, offered, to his companions, not to her, if time were afforded and she would consent, to then and there unite with her in holy matrimonial bonds. There was no consummation, however, of this gallant tender; other business was urgent and time, opportunity and consent were all wanting.

The sturdy old brigade, distinguished alike for effectiveness and illustrious leadership, on the early morning of the 3d, having passed the night in rear of the gap between the two hills now as prominent historically as they are naturally, was assigned to the delicate responsibility of covering the extreme infantry left of the army. It was evidently a point which attracted much anxious attention, as frequently, until the full purpose of the enemy was conclusively developed, it was visited by numerous general officers. In that vicinity, for the surroundings, the morning was one of peculiar stillness until about 1 o'clock when, as with single voice, the guns of both armies opened and continued for two hours as desperate, loud and destructive artillery practice as, so have testified officers of high repute, was ever experienced on the continent. A shift was made towards the center as this fire was about concluding but the enemy had been worsted and the proposed new position did not need to be further strengthened. Then to Round Top for the night, and for the next day and night until the 5th. Picket firing continued all the 4th, and copious rains of unusual severity drenched everything.

On the 5th, in the advance out over the fields where the battle had waxed the hottest, and by the great barns appropriated for the enemy's hospitals, overcrowded with wounded, whom, in his retreat, he had left

to the kindly mercies of his foe, to the base of the South Mountain where wagon trains and guards in hurried flight, just at eventide, were seen pressing in some confusion through the gap at Fairfield. We had got right up to their rear and indications pointed to quite an active brush. A gun was run up with some rapidity, a few shot dispersed over the hill-top all that had been visible of the train, and a thin line of South Carolinians at the base of the mountains disappeared, were killed, wounded or captured before a volley from the advancing skirmishers.. Darkness, deep there in the shadows of the woods, closed the operations, and in line of battle the command rested for the night and the next day until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Thence through Emmitsburg by the struggling moonlight, much of it in blackened ruins, standing weird like monitors of war, and still on to the Western Maryland Institute, when breaking day brought a halt and breakfast. Sufficiently nourished, the 7th was absorbed until the evening by a vigorous tramp on the turnpike in the direction of Frederick City to the vicinity of Franklin Mills, where, after a comfortable halt, there, a short way beyond, the column broke from the main road into an unfrequented pass over the Catoctin Mountains. It had just lost itself in the gloom of the timber, the rocks and the twilight, when gathering clouds again unloosed their furies down the dark and narrow way, and drenched earth, and man, and beast into shapes indistinguishable between dirt and humanity. The ascent deflected only enough from the perpendicular to permit the climb, the path, if path it was, was scarcely wide enough for two, the rocks pointed and jagged, and great boulders stood breast high; the darkness was intense, relieved only by occasional flashes of lightning, and the torrent still continued with unceasing pour. The column lost its identity, men crawled, and felt, and dragged their way along, and about midnight, wet and hungry, stopped instinctively, because they were out of the woods and into the clearing. But morning set all things right, and a handy stream cleared away—we plunged in, clothes and all—the night's accumulation of mud, restoring the conditions, so acquaintances might recognize their fellows.

The task for the 8th was shortened, and by noon near Middletown, to dry and freshen in the sunlight, a halt was made for the rest of the day. The cavalry near by, gave some entertaining music with their artillery. Then and before they had accumulated largely in prisoners from the enemy's stragglers. Starting at 6 o'clock on the 9th, a march was made to the vicinity of Boonesboro, where the rest of the day and part of the night were passed in line of battle to the right of the pike towards the further base of the mountains, supposed to be to cover the gap. Somewhere about here, the cavalry had its affair of the previous day. Off again at 6, out the turnpike to near Funkstown, the column deployed and pickets were thrown out along the banks of Beaver creek. An engagement—if sounds were indicative of its importance—waxed smartly well off to the extreme right. The same position was maintained on the 11th, and not a single gun was heard during all the day.

On the 12th, at 5 o'clock in the morning, moved to beyond Funkstown, and the enemy was developed in considerable force in the immediate front. The skirmishers opened a scolding fire about 5 in the afternoon, and kept

it going briskly until after dark. The affair assumed sufficient pretensions to be apparently worthy of an appellation and ascertaining the name of the owner of the soil which these trespassers had violated to be Ringgold; it was appropriately christened as the "skirmish at 'Ringgold Farm.'" This line was maintained all of the 13th, strengthened by earthworks and held by the usual bickerings of the skirmishers and an occasional interchange of compliments by the artillerists. A general advance on the 14th, at 8 o'clock, discovered the entire withdrawal of the enemy, and pressing on to Williamsport, his discomfiture was completed by his recrossing the Potomac with all that remained of his defeated army.

About Williamsport, the names of many Philadelphians familiar and intimate friends at home were announced as doing duty with the Pennsylvania militia in the close vicinity. They were, however, not readily accessible afoot unless the visitor was willing to take up his weary way alone to catch a column, which would soon be fifteen or twenty hours ahead of him, and besides run the chances of unknown guards and patrols, novices in their calling anxious for distinction by the capture of a wayward volunteer. Some, however, braved the tramp and faced the capture, one loitering longer than his fellows, fell by the wayside, not among thieves, but among militia. His chevrons had no terrors for his captors and secured him no more exalted treatment than the common soldier. He was consigned to Baltimore for trial, conviction and punishment, and as a deeper ignominy was assigned to the saddle mule of a six-mule team to do the "Gee up, George" for the entire journey. But he baffled his persecutors. His knowledge of woodcraft and the trail came to him in the hour of his direst need. The train of which his team was a part wound its way slowly along the turnpike and over the mountains through the daylight and into the darkness. Wagon masters and guards, wearied, had ceased to be vigilant. Our erring straggler was though, ever watchful. He had noted all along the print of many feet on the dusty highway, as of marching men. Suddenly just visible in the starlight the great trail more marked because unbroken by wheels, turned full to the right. This was his opportunity; sliding gently from his seat he let his "George," find their way as best they could alone, and breaking for the cover of some friendly timber there breathlessly awaited the last neigh and rumble of his old companions. He had struck the road of the column he was in search of and plodding along vigorously, some hours afterwards overtook it. A rude and harsh reception awaited him; he was disarmed, unchevroned and I was about to say unfrocked, and held for punishment. But, instead of punishment came promotion. This one delinquency was soon forgotten in the recollections of many previous meritorious doings. He was pardoned for his sinning and restored to duty with increased rank and greater opportunities. Whether his other advancements were prompted by similar causes has not yet been unfolded.

From 6.30 until 2 o'clock on the 15th, the march, hard, fatiguing and hot, progressed from Williamsport to Boonesboro, where in the afternoon there was opportunity for roaming about the town and changing diet, if appetite so suggested, by supping at the village inn. On the 16th the journey was again resumed at 5.30, over the familiar route down the turn-

pike through Middletown to a right-hand dirt road, leading off towards Berlin and the Potomac. It was well on to 6 o'clock when the halt was made near Petersville, and continued until the afternoon of the 18th, at 5 o'clock, awaiting the laying of the pontoons. Then the movement was premature, prompted either by an over-anxiety for alertness or a mistaken report as to the readiness of the bridge. Comfortable camps on the hillsides were exchanged for the mists of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, a bivouac necessitated on its banks; again an unnecessary rout up at 5 o'clock and still because the bridge was incomplete or other troops had priority, no crossing was effected until 9. So on Sunday, the 19th of July, after just three weeks operation north of the river, the army was back again over the stream whose name it bore, settled as an army permanently in Virginia until it should complete the work which called it into being. Out over the same road used in 1862, through Loudoun county, some eight miles, brought on the night's bivouac at Wheatland. A detail of commissioned officers and enlisted men was here made with orders to proceed to Philadelphia, to secure for the regiment its share of the recruits then being procured in the North under the operations of conscription and substitution. During the night a large barn was destroyed by fire, the result of accident or vandalism. It is doubtful whether the latter. Justice demands for the Army of the Potomac a reputation so free from looting, marauding, pilfering or destruction either maliciously or from necessities as to rate it in this behalf one of the best disciplined of any Anglo-Saxon army of modern times. Started on the 20th, at 10 o'clock, and after a light and easy tramp of ten miles, halted near Beaver Dam near the eastern foot of the Blue Ridge, for this and the 21st. The marches were now light though the heat was oppressive; on the 22d, eight miles to Rectortown Cross Roads, and on the 23d, ten miles, to White Plains, and on the 25th, six miles, concluded the Gettysburg campaign, as history now computes it in time and locality, at Warrenton. There, on the Waterloo road, on a wooded knoll overlooking this attractive hamlet, the county seat of Fauquier, the command retained an unusual summer permanency. In the six weeks after leaving the Rappahannock, it had marched about three hundred and thirty-seven miles. And here it is well for the purpose and occasion to conclude this homely summary, submitted to those who may be able from these generalizations to carry out in memory their full recollections of those days of "all of which they were and part of which they saw."

The indispensable soldierly discipline is neither harsh in its exactions nor rude in its enforcement. Obedience is not servitude. The soldier is as free as the citizen. The duty demanded by obedience, the discipline exacted in organization, is but akin to a duty and discipline required for success in the thrifty pursuits of all life's ventures. And the American volunteer quickly comprehends that in his enlistment he has sacrificed none of his manhood, lost none of his individuality. He knows that though he may think, and move, and act as free as he would in any enterprise where his manhood had been pledged for its accomplishment, yet intelligent direction is essential to unite these individualities into organization, which shall weld and mould and build great armies into that com-

plete solidity that may fit them for the real business of war. It is this conviction, which nerves and strengthens him for the sterm hardships of his self-sought calling and braves him to an endurance of invincibility. Descended from a Saxon ancestry, which never yielded its ground or lost its line, except to soldiers of its own race, he is ready to maintain the record of his blood and intensify the reputation of his sires by unwavering courage against attack and invincible brilliancy in assault. As he yields thus readily to discipline, he early acquires the tactical rudiments and soon learns that the true end and aim of his occupation is to fight. Intuitively brave, naturally asserting, his boldness increases, his assertion strengthens as he finds the principles, for the maintenance of which his life, if need be, shall be the forfeit, warred against by foemen, with steel and lead and iron in death and wounds and blood. Generous impulsive patriotism is supported by the stern determination of resolution, and patriotic and resolute he continues vigorous until the true end shall declare the right and the full purpose of his mission be concluded in the triumph of his opinions. He is abusive to maligners, intolerant against the shirker, he seeks companionship only among the worthy, and rids the service of its drones by contemptuous neglect of their associations. The tremor of anxiety in the first shock of conflict is mastered to a veteran maturity as an early requirement. He readily adjusts himself to the necessities of the field and his physical endurance responds successfully to the changes of his condition. He overcomes his difficulties by his patience, surmounts his obstacles with his experience, meets his dangers with his fortitude. His ardent zeal is his animation, his earnest purpose his enthusiasm. His ambition fades with the return of peace, his fame endures with the honors he has won, his glories vanish with the subjugation of his foes and, bowing to the law his valor has sustained, he finds his home in a citizenship he has helped make secure. Such was the American volunteer, such is the strength of the Nation.

But may it be the judgment of the mighty Providence in the majesty of his infinite wisdom and the abundance of his inscrutable justice to irrevocably decree that war shall be no more.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

121ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET-CAPTAIN JOSEPH G. ROSENGARTEN

OFFICERS and soldiers of the One hundred and twenty-first, comrades and friends:—We are met together to-day, at the invitation of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to review the memories of that great battle fought here in 1863. We stand again at the spot made memorable by the gallant resistance of the One hundred and twenty-first to overwhelming numbers. A modest monument marks the point on which the

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One hundred and twenty-first, together with the other regiments with which it was brigaded, under its own commander, Colonel Chapman Biddle, bravely awaited the onset. Let by Major Alexander Biddle, the regiment was worthy of its leaders, and to-day, after the lapse of long years, a little band of survivors gather here to join their comrades of other Pennsylvania regiments in commemorating the deeds and the men of that day. Fortunately we have the story as it was told with characteristic modesty by those two gallant soldiers, and their words will recall to you the events of the battle. Colonel Chapman Biddle, in his address before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania on March 8, 1880, said: "The First Brigade of Doubleday's Division, was under my command, and consisted of the One hundred and twenty-first, One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania, and the Twentieth New York State Infantry. Cooper's Battery B, First Pennsylvania Artillery, had on the morning of the 1st, been attached to the brigade. On that morning, as soon as the pickets of the One hundred and twenty-first could be withdrawn, the infantry and artillery were marched from the roads at Ross White's, which lie between Marsh and Middle creeks, along the Nunemaher Mill road to Gettysburg, a distance of about seven miles. When within a mile of the town, the sound of heavy firing to the northwest indicated that a sharp engagement was already in progress. The brigade was, in consequence, rapidly pushed across the fields to open ground, a short distance north of the Hagerstown road, and about a third of a mile west of the Seminary and there formed, a little before 11 a. m., on the extreme left of the general line of battle. The battery was immediately placed in position, and its fire directed towards the northwest, to the left of the woods in which the First Division was then engaged. Upwards of three-quarters of a mile in front were woods nearly parallel with the line of battle, and between, somewhat to the left, a house and large stone barn, the latter of which was afterwards used as a cover for the enemy's sharpshooters. To protect the battery from the annoyance which the sharpshooters occasioned, a company of sharpshooters was sent from the Twentieth New York, who, readily driving the men off, occupied their shelter. Later in the day, towards 3 p. m., Pettigrew's Brigade of North Carolina troops, Heth's Division, Hill's Corps, advancing in two lines, and in perfect order, commenced a vigorous attack on the extreme left of the Federal line held by the First Brigade. Of the four small regiments composing the brigade, the One hundred and fifty-first had been detached about 2.30 to be held in reserve, and was posted near the seminary grove, until it was sent forward subsequently to occupy the gap between Meredith's and my (Biddle's) brigade. Notwithstanding the great disparity in numbers between the contending forces, and that the left of the Federal line was partly outflanked, the position was maintained with spirit for a considerable time under a severe direct and oblique fire, and until, being without support, the fragments of the four regiments were compelled to retire, towards 4 p. m., to a partial cover on the edge of the town, close to and west of the Seminary, where they continued to resist the progress of the enemy, until the batteries and most of the Union troops had withdrawn to Cemetery Hill; then, as the enemy were swarm-

ing in on the left, they fell back to the same point, reforming in the rear of its crest.

The admirable behavior of the men and officers of the brigade, may, to some extent be inferred, for out of 1,287 officers and men, who went into action as the First Brigade, of the Third Division, of the First Corps, four hundred and forty were either killed or wounded, and four hundred and fifty-seven missing, leaving as its effective strength at the close of the first day's battle, three hundred and ninety officers and men."

Thus simply did he tell the story of the brigade led by him, and of his and our regiment, and to it let me add the narrative prepared by Colonel Alexander Biddle, who was in command of the regiment on that eventful day, July 1, 1863.

Colonel Alexander Biddle, who commanded the regiment on the 1st of July, in his narrative, states that "on the night of June 30, it consisted of two hundred and fifty-eight muskets and seven line officers present for duty, its strength being thus reduced by details for artillery, ambulance and commissariat service, and a full company at corps headquarters. It was the leading regiment of the First Brigade, Third Division (Doubleday's), First Corps (Reynolds'), and as such on outpost duty on a line extending eastwardly and westwardly from Ross White's cross-roads about eight miles from Gettysburg, the left of the picket line being near farmer Topper's house. The night passed without alarm, but with early morning a division staff-officer, Lieutenant Lambdin, of Company H, One hundred and twenty-first, came with orders to draw in the pickets and march, giving directions to promptly engage the enemy wherever met, and stating the probability of a battle near Gettysburg. The pickets were hurriedly collected, but before they had all returned, the brigade was on its march, a company of sharpshooters leading, then the One hundred and twenty-first with skirmishers thrown out on both flanks, Colonel Chapman Biddle of the One hundred and twenty-first commanding. The march continued on a beautifully clear morning for some hours. At last the sound of firing was heard to the front and left. A bridge was passed and the regiment turned to the left, passing along the dry bed and banks of a stream, then turned to the right and ascended a ravine. It was not then known that the battery and regiments in the rear had been met by staff-officers and hurried on through Gettysburg to the field. As the One hundred and twenty-first reached the head of the ravine, it came out on the Hagerstown road, on the crest of a slight ridge west of Gettysburg, among the Eighth Illinois Cavalry. The enemy's line was clearly seen about 1,000 yards to the west, extending out of a wood into an open field where the men were lying down, and both artillery and musketry fire was going on to the north. On the edge of an open wood the regiment was formed in line of battle facing west; to the north General Reynolds was seen in the open fields near a wood. Soon an order came to move on to the north and form on the left of the First Division. The brigade was brought together and continued in this position for several hours, sometimes in line of battle, patiently waiting attack, sometimes in echelon of regiments, sometimes moving up and over the summit of the western ridge, sometimes changing front to the north, a fire of shells from time to time breaking

in the wood or harmlessly passing beyond the position. At last an advance of the enemy was distinctly seen from the north, a line of men came out of the woods, advanced, seemed to falter and be taken up by another stronger line, which moved forward with heavy firing. During this, the One hundred and twenty-first was ordered to change front to the north, and move to the right, and the regiment took its assigned position in rear of a battery, under a lively fire from the enemy's shells. It was again ordered to change front to the west, which it did, moving by the left flank to the south and from which it was ordered to deploy to the left and south to meet the enemy advancing from the west. To effect this it was obliged to pass in rear of a battery, firing on the approaching enemy, and to form on the extreme left of the brigade. As it executed this movement, a regiment of the enemy was seen advancing diagonally to gain a position well beyond the left flank, and another moving directly upon the position the One hundred and twenty-first was marching to. It reached this point before the enemy, moved forward to the crest of the ridge until obstructed by a fence, but was in time to deliver the first fire, the fence preventing the possibility of a charge. The firing was continued by file. Overwhelmed with the fire from the flank, this small force of less than three full companies retained the position until the battery had safely retired and nothing but a barren field was left to their opponents. Major Ashworth, left wounded on the field, reported that only scattered men passed him. The remnant of the regiment fell back with the colors to the Seminary, the color-sergeant, Harvey, carrying the colors and their staff shot into three pieces in his hands. The contest at this new position was obstinately maintained, and while suffering severely, the thinning of our opponents was perceptible, the line of the enemy extending beyond the left of the One hundred and twenty-first so that it was in danger of being wholly cut off. At or near this point most of our missing men were lost, the main body with broken troops, artillery and ambulances, retreated along the road towards and through Gettysburg to Cemetery Hill, where the troops were reformed, the men of the One hundred and twenty-first receiving from an ordnance officer of the Eleventh Corps, cartridges for eighty-two men, out of two hundred and fifty-six who marched to Gettysburg in the morning. Captain William White Dorr, Company K, was the only line officer unhurt. Quiet gradually settled upon the hill, and the evening was passed by the men singing hymns as they rested on their arms in view of the possibilities of the morrow." Thus the surviving field officer, Colonel Alexander Biddle, tells the story of the One hundred and twenty-first on that memorable 1st of July, 1863, and the monument marks its losses in holding the extreme left of the Union line. Twenty were killed or died of their wounds, ninety-eight were wounded, sixty-one missing. At no time was there any panic, and the One hundred and twenty-first showed throughout steadiness, alacrity and willingness in doing all that was required of them.

It is the duty of the survivors to perpetuate and preserve the record of that day. The colonel himself, in command of the brigade, by his example, riding along the line between the two fires encouraging his men, held them as if spell-bound, until all the other troops had abandoned the field.

and until the artillery had ample opportunity to withdraw, and even until the enemy with its overwhelming superiority of numbers, had already overlapped the flanks and were filing around to the rear. In a letter written by him on the 2d of July, he says, "yesterday we had a sharp engagement with the rebels just outside the town (of Gettysburg), which lasted for some hours. The enemy had quite a large force, much greater than ours. Our division was on the extreme left. Being in command of the First Brigade, I was assigned to a position on the left of all. My force consisted of four regiments, all very small however. We were opposed by at least eight large regiments, who entirely outflanked us and compelled us to return to the edge of the town, when, getting under some slight cover, we held our ground for some time, long enough to let the troops move into a new position, we retiring with the rest. My horse was shot, I was struck by a round ball on the back of the head, but only slightly wounded. When the horse was struck, he reared and threw me and fell over himself, but fortunately fell on the side from me." Thus modestly and characteristically does Colonel Biddle speak of himself. Of his officers, and especially of Ashworth, Ruth and Sterling, all severely wounded, and of the men he speaks, but simply as if he and they and all had simply done their duty. The stand made by the One hundred and twenty-first at the Lutheran Seminary was under the circumstances something worthy of the highest praise. By that time the troops were considerably demoralized, and the bulk of them well on their way to Cemetery Hill. The halt in the woods at the Seminary showed the mettle of the One hundred and twenty-first and a steadiness, after long and exhausting exposure under fire from an overwhelming and outflanking force, that could not be surpassed. The defense of this position, prolonged until the great body of troops had passed to the rear, saved many thousands from capture, and the loss inflicted on the enemy by the One Hundred and twenty-first, while it was thus held at bay, must have been very considerable, as the thinning out of their arnks was plainly seen. How the little remnant of the One hundred and twenty-first ever got away from there without capture, is still hard to explain. After a hard march, exposed at one time to an enfilading fire, afterwards sheltered only by a rough barricade of fence rails hastily thrown together, what was left of the One hundred and twenty-first clung to this defensive line and made it an offensive position until further efforts were useless, and then slowly and in an orderly way moved to its assigned position in the rear at Cemetery Hill.

Such is in brief the story of the One hundred and twenty-first, on the 1st of July, 1863, and it well deserves the enduring record made upon the granite shaft that marks its position on the extreme left of the Union line, its heroic defense and its gallant resistance, until defense was impossible and resistance at an end. On that monument stands forth the name of Colonel Chapman Biddle, the colonel of the One hundred and twenty-first, a man whose heroic courage, noble character, unselfish devotion to duty, and sacrifice in defense of the Union entitle him to our affection, esteem and lasting gratitude. Clement Biddle, the grandfather of Colonel Chapman Biddle, is known in local annals as the Quaker soldier. Born in Philadelphia, in 1740, descended from early Quaker settlers of New

Jersey, he was brought up strictly in the tenets of his sect. In 1764 he headed a company of Quakers to put down the Paxton boys who were murdering inoffensive Indians. He was a signer of the non-importation agreement of 1765, and when the Revolution was impending, organized a Quaker company of volunteers. In 1777 he was elected deputy quartermaster by Congress. After the battle of Trenton, he was sent by Washington to receive the swords of the Hessian officers. He was present at the battles of Princeton, Germantown, Brandywine and Monmouth and at Valley Forge. He took an active part in the adoption of the Federal Constitution and was appointed by Washington United States Marshal of Pennsylvania. In 1794 he took part in the suppression of the whisky insurrection, and died in Philadelphia, July 14, 1814. His son Clement Corwell Biddle was born in Philadelphia, in 1784 and died there in 1855. He entered the navy in his youth, resigned and studied law, and in 1807, in anticipation of war with England, entered the army as captain of dragoons. He resigned when peace seemed reassured, but on the outbreak of hostilities, in 1812, he raised the State Fencibles, was elected its captain and subsequently colonel of the First Pennsylvania Infantry. The war over he returned to civil life, was a diligent student of economical and financial questions, and was consulted as an authority by the Government. Colonel Chapman Biddle inherited from his father and his grandfather the manly virtues that made him a soldier worthy of every honor. What he was in the field we who served under him can never forget, and the same thorough conscientious discharge of every duty that distinguished him in the field marked his whole life, so that alike in war and in peace he was an example worthy of the highest praise. Chapman Biddle was born in Philadelphia, January 22, 1822, the youngest son of the late Colonel Clement C. Biddle. Colonel Clement Biddle lived to a ripe old age, managing with marked success the Philadelphia Saving Fund, which owed much to his forethought and watchful care. His sons, George W., now the leader of the Philadelphia bar, the late Dr. John B. Biddle, a distinguished practitioner and teacher of medicine, and Chapman, were all educated at St. Mary's College, Baltimore. Chapman graduated at a very early age, and after a short experience in a counting house, showed so much business ability that he was made supercargo and sent to South America, where he attended to his various duties with marked ability and energy. On his return home he studied law in the office of his older brother, George W. Biddle, and was admitted to the bar in 1848, steadily growing into successful practice, and both in his office as counselor and in court winning reputation for thoroughness and ability. Chapman Biddle had, of course, the advantage of an admirable home and the training that comes with it, went to the capital school of Doctor Wylie and Doctor Eagles, famous for their discipline and their instruction. He was a diligent, painstaking boy, always and easily maintaining a good record. At fourteen he went to St. Mary's College, where he spent four years full of admirable results, and steadily growing in the eyes of teachers and fellow-pupils. On his return home, he went into the counting house of his cousin, Clement Biddle Barclay, at whose suggestion Chapman, young as he was, was sent to Montevideo as supercargo. On the long sailing

journey he applied himself to the study of Spanish with characteristic perseverance and thoroughness, so that he mastered it sufficiently to make good use of it for his business needs. Always afterwards he kept up his knowledge of the language, and this and his acquaintance with other languages stood him in good stead in his later professional life and in his journeys abroad, as well as in the pleasant interchange of acquaintance with foreigners visiting here. On his return to Philadelphia, he carried out his long cherished purpose, and began the study of law in the office of his older brother, George W. Biddle, Esq. His business training made him a thorough accountant, and his accuracy and painstaking mastery of detail enabled him to apply himself especially to the management of trusts, the disentagling of complicated estates, and the general duties of a counselor, rather than to the more shining branches of the profession. Still he won the confidence of the bench and the bar as well as of numerous important clients, by his management of their business, by advising the best method of avoiding litigation, and by persistently making the best use of every possible means to secure a successful result when it was necessary to appeal to a jury or to a court in *banc*. His arguments were clear and strong, terse and exhaustive, and his mastery of facts and of the law was always complete. His professional career included a term of service as counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad and for other corporations and to all his assistance was of the highest value.

The mother of Colonel Chapman Biddle was Mary Searle Barclay, the daughter of John Barclay, Esq., the sixth mayor of Philadelphia, an old merchant, the son of a leading citizen, one of the great merchants of his day. Mrs. Biddle lived to see her sons leaders in their respective professions and proud in them, a devoted, affectionate and a loyal trust that comforted her in her widowhood and old age. The Barclays are of that Scotch-Irish stock which has contributed so many well-known names to every branch of Philadelphia reputation, and the McCalls, the Billings, the Meades were all their kith and kin. The Biddles are of English origin, and the union of the two races made a strong and noble family. The grandmother of Chapman Biddle was Miss Cornell, of Newport, Rhode Island, where that name is still remembered as that of an old family of importance. This name Chapman was that of his uncle, Doctor Nathaniel Chapman, one of the great lights of medicine in Philadelphia, and one still borne by his grandson who has again illustrated many of the qualities that made his ancestor famous. A cousin of Colonel Biddle's is Clement Biddle Barclay, who is so affectionately remembered for his devotion to the interests and comfort of the soldiers in the field, who sacrificed his own ease to bring to them aid and assistance; who brought light and life to many sick and wounded, cared for the dying and was ready to succor their families. Thus, on all sides, by blood, and birth, and descent, by training and association, Chapman Biddle was a thorough Philadelphian, true to the traditions of his name, and always ready to do his duty. What he sacrificed in taking up arms and leading a regiment to the front and in the service is too sacred to be spoken of, and yet it must be borne in mind by all who think of him. Singularly reticient in all matters of personal concern, he was full of sympathy for

others, helpful to them in their trials, ready to give aid, and counsel and substantial help. He was absolutely indifferent to that sort of notoriety which is so often mistaken for reputation, and, in war and in peace, his only standard was that of duty, and from that he never swerved on any point.

Colonel Chapman Biddle was for many years a member of a military organization, commanded by the late Judge John Cadwalader, and when the war broke out, he was himself elected captain of a company of artillery, which he brought to a high state of efficiency. He was afterwards empowered to raise a regiment of volunteers for three years' service, and was appointed colonel of the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers. It was completed by consolidation with the Fourteenth Pennsylvania, and Colonel E. W. Davis of the latter was made lieutenant-colonel, and Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Biddle major. From the day it was mustered in, Colonel Biddle was heartily seconded by Major, afterwards Colonel Alexander Biddle, in putting his regiment on a high plane of efficiency and discipline. After a brief stay in camp at Chestnut Hill, the regiment was sent to Washington, and there placed in a provisional brigade under Casey and General Humphreys, in succession, and both the Biddles were complimented by those veteran soldiers for the excellent drill and thorough training of the One hundred and twenty-first. Finally it was assigned a place in Porter's Corps and marched through Maryland to Antietam, where it was assigned to Meade's Brigade of Reynolds' Division, of the Pennsylvania Reserves. It took a distinguished part in the battle of Fredericksburg and the brilliant success of this, its first engagement, its baptism of fire, secured it a strong place in the good opinion of all the general officers, under whom it served in succession. At Gettysburg it bore its part in the heroic struggle of the first day's fight against overwhelming numbers. Colonel Biddle remained in the field in spite of broken health and against the entreaties and advice of his medical advisers and of his friends, enduring the hardship and exposure of the winter of 1863, until he was finally forced to resign on December 10, when he returned to Philadelphia and slowly regained his health and strength. He resumed the practice of his profession but always kept a close watch on his old regiment, and at all times showed an affectionate interest and regard for all who had served with him, generously assisting them and their families, and maintaining a friendly intercourse with them. He was a diligent student of military history, and followed with sympathy the operations of the army of which he had been an active officer.

To his exertions is largely due the bronze heroic statue of Reynolds at Gettysburg, the tribute of the First Corps, at whose head he fell at Gettysburg. Equally characteristic of his thoroughness in mastering all the details of military history is his address on "The First Day of the Battle of Gettysburg," delivered on March 8, 1880, before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. It is a complete history in itself and has been praised by very high and competent authority. Of his own distinguished part in the battle he says little, yet it was marked by personal gallantry and rare military ability. For many years his professional occupation at the bar engrossed his time and strength. In addition to his large private

practice and the management of many important estates, he was for several years the counsel for the Pennsylvania railroad, until failing health and other pressing duties obliged him to resign that important position. He took a lively interest in the Fairmount Park Art Association, and to his good taste, substantial help and wise counsel the park owes some of its finest art works.

His death at the early age of fifty-nine, was sorely mourned, both by his family, to whom he was tenderly attached, and by his large circle of friends. At his funeral there gathered men of all professions and pursuits, and his old regiment was largely represented. In him the bar lost one of its ablest members, the city one of its most useful citizens, the state a distinguished soldier, the country a tried patriot. Among the numerous testimonials of regret at his loss, none were more truthful, earnest and heartfelt than that of the survivors of the One hundred and twenty-first. It expressed their sense of his merits in these words: "His energy in raising the One hundred and twenty-first, his ability in disciplining it, his gallantry in leading it in battle, his zeal and endurance in its hard service, have made his reputation as a soldier one that can never be forgotten by his comrades. His military qualities were of a high order of excellence, gaining the confidence of his command and the approval of his general officers. His courage in battle was characteristic of the name he bore, and his patience under physical suffering was heroic in a high degree. His care of his men in the field, on the march, in camp, in battle, in hospital, was incessant and untiring. Even after ill health forced him to resign, he maintained his interest in them and he watched over their welfare and their widows and orphans, and long after the regiment was mustered out he was always ready to help its members or their families." The Society of the Army of the Potomac, the First Corps Association, the Historical Society, and many private associations and individuals joined in expressions of profound sorrow for his death, sympathy for his family, and sense of grief for the loss of such a man. The tie that bound him to the men of his regiment was not severed by his death, for his son always took his father's place in their regard, and in the short years of his life prematurely cut off, he was looked on as the successor in their good will, and he returned it by a friendly interest in all that related to their service under Colonel Biddle. It was he who, on July 2, 1886, made an address at the unveiling of the regimental monument at Gettysburg, which forms part of the record of that day, so full of interest for the One hundred and twenty-first. How many are gone of those who helped to win for it the good opinion of its successive commanders. Who can forget Dorr, that gallant soldier, pure Christian, watchful officer and brave leader? Dear Harry Lambdin, so full of heroism, of energy and of fire, with a spirit only too strong for his frail body. Ashworth, whose whole life was an example worthy of the deepest reverence. Barclay, Jungerich, Sterling, Brickley, all fell in action or died of their wounds, and all merit that affection which is still so warmly cherished for their memory by their comrades. S. P. Jones, William Graham, William Hardy, the Cowplands, Herpst, Winkworth, Bingham, Bates, McCoy, Childs, McTaggart, Allen, Barlow, Weikel.

Knight, McPherson and Branson, were all praised by Colonel Biddle in his official report. Ruth, and Pippet, and Byers, and Raymond are among the officers whose wounds disabled them from service, and their names, too, deserve to be specially recalled at a time when the story of the regiment is once more told to the survivors. How many of the enlisted men were endeared to us by their merits, known perhaps only to those who saw them through the long and weary years of the war. What characteristic bravery was shown by Hazzard and James, and by the veteran soldier, Scherer, who, after years of good service in the Third United States Artillery, under Bragg and Burnside, Sherman and Reynolds, fell at Fredericksburg. Who can tell the story of each and every one of that long roll of the killed and wounded of the One hundred and twenty-first? The record of those who took part in the battle of Gettysburg finds its proper place in this day's proceedings, and each name will recall to some comrade the special qualities of the man who did his share on that day.

Time may soften the sorrow of those who lost sons and brothers and husbands, but it will only preserve the memory of their good qualities in the hearts of their surviving comrades, and thus heighten our regret that the monument which marks the scene of their last action cannot perpetuate their names on its surface. The details of the regimental history are now being gathered together, with a view to its due and proper preservation, and each man should do his best to supply material for its full and complete recital. It is only by the details of the part taken by each regiment, that the whole story can be completely told. Just as the regimental monuments that now mark the lines of Gettysburg, recall its history, so the regimental histories will preserve the record of the part each regiment took in the war. Leaving to others the general record and history of the war for the Union, let us strive to preserve every name and every deed that forms part of our record as a regiment, content in this, as we were in war, to do our duty without fear or favor. What has been said to-day will no doubt become part of the splendid record of the Keystone State, for the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania has made of Gettysburg a Mecca, to which pious pilgrims will come for inspiration so long as patriotism continues to beat in the heart of every man who fought for the Union and inspires their children in the future. The losses at Gettysburg of the One hundred and twenty-first were twelve enlisted men killed, five officers wounded, one hundred and one enlisted men wounded, one officer captured, sixty enlisted men captured, total one hundred and seventy-nine. The total losses in the First Brigade were eight hundred and ninety-five.

Colonel Chapman Biddle's report, dated July 2, says:

The brigade reached the front about 11 a. m., and was pushed forward and formed in line on the extreme left, facing west, the battery (Cooper's), B, First Pennsylvania, was placed in position and its fire directed towards the northwest on the left of a piece of woods in which the First Division was then engaged with the enemy. In front of our line and at the distance of three-fourths of a mile or more, were woods running nearly parallel with it, and between these woods and our line and towards our left were a brick house and a large stone barn, the barn affording cover to the enemy's sharpshooters, who were then skirmishing in front of us. A company of skirmishers was sent from the Twentieth New York, for the purpose of protecting the battery. The position of the brigade was varied two or three times in order to shelter the men from the heavy artillery fire of the enemy, which at one time enfiladed them from the north.

During the morning, rebel infantry were observed on the edge of the woods first referred to, and between 2 and 3 p. m. a large body of them, amounting to a division or more, advanced in two lines towards us. Of the four small regiments constituting the brigade, one (the One hundred and fifty-first) had been previously detached to support a portion of the corps to our right and rear. The remaining three were drawn up in the following order: The One hundred and forty-second on the right, Twentieth New York in the center, the One hundred and twenty-first on the left, the battery occupying a space between the One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and twenty-first. Notwithstanding the great disparity of the contending forces, and the left of our line being outflanked by at least one and probably two regiments, and the enemy's fire, direct and oblique, being very severe, the men of the brigade continued to hold their position for some time, until, being without any support, they were compelled to retire to a cover on the edge of the town, immediately in front of the Seminary. Here they remained, doing good service, checking the farther advance of the enemy; till the batteries and many of the troops in the town had withdrawn in the direction of the cemetery, when they retired to that point.

Colonel C. Biddle's supplementary report of July 4:

On the morning of the 2d, the One hundred and twenty-first was moved into a field to the south of and near the cemetery, and placed under cover of a stone wall by the roadside, where it remained during the forenoon. Towards 12 m. it was exposed to a severe shelling, which reached it from both the front and rear, during a sharp attack made by the enemy on our extreme right. The peculiar shape of the general line of battle, resembling a somewhat flattened horseshoe, will account for this effect. In the afternoon the fire slackened, when the regiment was moved behind a wall on the other side of the road, in which position its defenses were reached by the enemy's musketry. The attack on this part of our line ceased toward evening, when the regiment changed its position to a field in front, and subsequently to the road, where the night was passed. On the morning of the 3d the regiment was moved to the left, to a field nearly opposite to our left center, where it remained during the morning, exposed somewhat to the enemy's fire. Towards 1 p. m. a violent cannonading from a very large number of pieces of artillery was concentrated on our position, which continued for upwards of two hours and a half, destroying much of the breastworks sheltering the men, and wounding three of them. During the hottest part of this fire, the regiment was moved in good order to an adjoining field to the left, and placed behind a breastwork of rails near the crest of a hill, where it remained throughout the attack on the center. This attack, of a most determined character, was finally and successfully repulsed towards sundown by the troops in the first line supported by our artillery. The steadiness of the men during the fury of the unparalleled artillery fire of the enemy cannot be too highly commended, and to it in some measure may be attributed the brilliant results of this day's operations.

Colonel Alexander Biddle's report dated "Bivouac in the field," July 2, 1863, is as follows:

The One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteer regiment, under my command, marched from W. R. White's house, in Freedom township, yesterday morning, Wednesday, July 1. On arriving at the top of the hill bordering the valley in which Gettysburg lies, we were marched into a field on the left of a wood, through which we saw the First Division driving the enemy. We remained in this field, exposed at all times to an enfilading or direct fire, sometimes firing northwardly and sometimes westwardly, as the attack of the enemy varied. A large body of the enemy's troops had been seen to the west of our position throughout the day. While we were taking up a position to the north, to support a battery at the corner of a wood, the enemy were seen advancing. We were ordered to form to meet them, and changed front to effect it. As the proper position assigned to the One hundred and twenty-first was immediately in front of the battery, we were moved to the extreme left, with the Twentieth New York on our right. I saw the line of the enemy slowly approaching up the hill, extending far beyond on our left flank, for which we had no defense. As the enemy's forces appeared over the crest of the hill, we fired effectively into them, and soon after received a crushing fire from their right, under which our ranks were broken and became massed together as we endeavored to change front to the left to meet them. The immediate attack on our front was destroyed by our first fire. The officers made every possible effort to form their men, and Captains Ashworth and Sterling, and Lieutenants Ruth and Funk were all wounded. The regiment, broken and scattered, retreated to the woods around the hospital and maintained a scattering fire. Here, with the broken fragments of other regiments, they defended the fence of the hospital grounds with

great determination. Finding the enemy were moving out on our left flank with the intention of closing in on the only opening into the barricade, I reported the fact to the division commander, and by his directions returned to the fence barricade. The rebels, advancng on our left flank soon turned the position, and our regimental colors, with the few men left with them, moved out of the hospital grounds to our present position, where we now have almost exactly one-fourth of our force, and one commissioned officer besides myself. I beg, particularly, to call attention to the meritorious conduct of Sergeant (William) Hardy, color-bearer, who carried off the regimental colors, the staff shot to pieces in his hands. Also to the gallantry of Captain Ashworth and Lieutenant Ruth, both wounded. Also to Lieutenants Funk and Dorr, and Captain Sterling, acting Sergeant-Major (Henry M.) Cowpland, Sergeant (Henry H.) Herpst, in command of Company A, and Sergeant (Charles) Winkworth, are all deserving of high commendation. Also Corporal (John M.) Bingham of Company A. The constant changes of position which the regiment was ordered to make, and the seeming uncertainty of which way we were to expect an attack, or what position we were to defend, was exceedingly trying to the discipline of the regiment. Their conduct was, in my opinion, far beyond praise. I also wish to call attention to those whom the men speak of as deserving of high commendation. Sergeants (Robert F.) Bates, (William A.) McCoy (Joshua L.) Childs (wounded, who insisted on remaining with his company), (John) McTaggart, James Allen and Charles Barlow, Corporals Daniel H. Weikel and (Edward D.) Knight, and Privates T. B. H. McPherson and William Branson.

Thus from both Colonel Chapman Biddle and Colonel Alexander Biddle, we have the story of the One hundred and twenty-first on that eventful 1st of July and the succeeding days. Brief and simple, told at the moment, how clearly the incidents stand out, and how emphatic their commendation, how grateful their praise of individual officers and men.

The regiment was worthy of its commanders, and did its duty as they did theirs, coolly and fully, resolutely facing the enemy, outnumbering our force almost double, and holding one position after another, until, by order, it fell back to Cemetery Hill. Rallied there, the little band still showed its wonted courage, and joined in strengthening the lines on which the fresh divisions of the Third and Twelfth Corps and Stannard's Vermont Brigade were joined, and thus securing the opportunity for the concentration of the rest of the army with which General Meade won the battle of Gettysburg.

Buford, in his report, says, that

General Doubleday's command, which fought bravely, was greatly outnumbered and forced to fall back. Seeing our troops retiring and their need of assistance, I immediately rushed Gamble's Brigade to Doubleday's left, and dismounted it in time to render great assistance to our infantry and to check and break the enemy's line. My troops, at this place, had practical shelter behind a low stone fence, and were in short carbine range. Their fire was perfectly terrific, causing the enemy to break and rally on their second line, which made no farther advance toward my position.

General Gamble reports, that

In the afternoon, the enemy, being strongly reinforced, extended his flanks, and advanced on our left in three strong lines, to turn that flank, the general commanding division ordered my brigade forward at a trot, and deployed in line on the ridge of woods with the seminary on our right. Half of the Eighth New York, Third Indiana and Twelfth Illinois, were dismounted and placed behind a portion of a stone wall and under cover of trees. The enemy being close upon us, we opened a sharp and rapid carbine fire, which killed and wounded so many of the first line of the enemy, that it fell back upon the second line. Our men kept up the fire until the enemy, in overwhelming numbers, approached so near that in order to save my men and horses from capture, they were ordered to mount and fall back rapidly to the next ridge on the left of the town, where our artillery was posted. The stand which we made against the enemy prevented our left flank from being turned, and saved a division of our infantry.

Thus the cavalry, which in the morning had been relieved by the infantry, when the thin lines of Buford's brigades were hard pressed,

in the afternoon, helped to weaken the force of the enemy directed against our weak infantry lines. Together thus infantry, cavalry and artillery co-operated in holding firmly the front of Gettysburg, and thus gave time for that concentration of fresh troops under General Hancock, which gave General Meade time to approve the choice of the position in the rear of Gettysburg and there to concentrate his army and with it win the victory over Lee.

In Fox's "Regimental Losses," the One hundred and twenty-first is repeatedly mentioned, viz.:

The total number enrolled is given as 891; killed, 109, being 12.2 per cent. The total number engaged at Gettysburg was 263; killed, 29, being + 11 per cent.

On page 295, its history is thus given: First colonel, Chapman Biddle; second colonel, Alexander Biddle; third colonel, James S. Warner.

TOTAL ENROLMENT AND CASUALTIES.

	Enrolment.	Killed.	Died.
Field and staff,	17	2	2
Company A,	105	21	10
Company B,	77	9	4
Company C,	90	10	7
Company D,	86	10	3
Company E,	95	10	7
Company F,	96	16	8
Company G,	75	8	2
Company H,	58	6	5
Company I,	100	10	9
Company K,	92	10	9
Total,	891	109	66

It thus gives 109 killed, or 12.2 per cent.

Total killed and wounded, 402; died in Confederate prisons, 18.

Battles:	*K. & M.*	*W.*
Fredericksburg,	45	
Chancellorsville,	1	
Gettysburg,	29	
Wilderness,	4	
Spotsylvania,	9	
North Anna,	2	
Bethesda Church,	2	
Petersburg,	8	
Dabney's Mills,	8	
Five Forks,	2	
Salisbury Prison,	1	

Present also at Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Weldon railroad, Peebles' farm, Boydton road, Hatcher's run, Appomattox.

The following note gives the summary:

The gallant little regiment sustained a heavy loss in proportion to its numbers. At no time did it have a full complement of men, yet it distinguished itself on all occasions by its efficiency. It was recruited mostly

in Philadelphia, and was organized there in September, 1862. It joined McClellan's army in October, and was placed in McCandless' Brigade, Meade's Division, Pennsylvania Reserves. With this command it fought its initiatory battle at Fredericksburg with a loss of 14 killed, 114 wounded and 10 missing; total, 138. The brigade, under Colonel Chapman Biddle, was engaged on the first day, its operations being conspicuous in the history of that day. The regiment marched on the field with only 263 officers and men, of this number 12 were killed and 106 wounded and 61 missing or captured; many of the prisoners were wounded before they were captured. Upon the transfer of the First to the Fifth Corps, the regiment was placed in Roy Stone's Brigade of Wadsworth's Division. It had received no recruits, and entered the spring campaign of 1864 with only 200 men. It fought in all the battles of the Fifth Corps, and in October the morning report showed only 89 men present for duty. In the spring of 1865, it entered on the final campaign in Coulter's (Third) Brigade, Crawford's (Third) Division, Fifth Corps, in which command it fought at Five Forks, and was present at the last surrender.

In the final list of regiments we find the One hundred and twenty-first lost, killed and died of wounds, 109; died of disease, accidents, in prison, etc., 66, a total of 175.

The record of the One hundred and twenty-first is perpetuated on the memorial which we dedicate to-day, and it is one of which the survivors have just reason to be honestly proud. It is the story of men who went into the field at a time of trial and despondency, who trusted to the leadership of a gallant soldier, and who found in him and in Colonel Alexander Biddle, examples of what every man should be and do, a self-sacrificing devotion to duty, and a constant devotion to it. Now, after the lapse of years, we look back upon the experience of that trying time and may well be content with what the One hundred and twenty-first did both here at Gettysburg and at every point at which it was tried, to the end. The Confederate troops directly in action with the brigade commanded by Colonel Chapman Biddle, were Pettigrew's Brigade of Heth's Division of Hill's Corps, consisting of the Eleventh, Twenty-sixth, Forty-seventh and Fifty-second North Carolina. Their casualty list was reported at 1,105. Pettigrew had on his right Archer's Brigade, Fifth and Thirteenth Alabama, First, Seventh and Fourteenth Tennessee, and on his left Brockenbrough's, Fortieth, Forty-seventh, Fifty-fifth and Twenty-second Virginia; the former reported a loss of 148, the latter of 677. General Heth says that "Pettigrew's Brigade encountered the enemy in heavy force and broke through his first, second and third lines. The Eleventh and Twenty-sixth North Carolina displayed conspicuous gallantry, the Twenty-sixth losing more than half its members in killed and wounded." The returns of casualties in this regiment are 588 out of 800, showing what its strength must have been. "Pettigrew's Brigade fought as well and displayed as heroic courage as it was ever my (Heth's) fortune to witness on a battlefield. The number of its own gallant dead and wounded, as well as the large number of enemy's dead and wounded left on the field over which it fought attests the gallant part it played on July 1."

The command of Pettigrew's Brigade passed to Major Jones of the

Twenty-sixth North Carolina, who reports that the brigade moved in the "following order, on the right, the Fifty-second, next the Forty-seventh, then the Eleventh and on the left the Twenty-sixth. When within about two and a half miles of Gettysburg the brigade moved forward to and halted in a skirt of woods, in front was a wheat-field about a fourth of a mile wide, then came a branch, with thick underbrush and briars skirting the banks. Beyond this was an open field, with the exception of a wooded hill directly in front of the Twenty-sixth, about covering its front. Skirmishers being thrown out, we remained in line of battle until 2 p. m., when orders to advance were received. The brigade moved forward in beautiful style, at quick time, just with the brigade on our left, commanded by Colonel Brockenbrough. When nearing the branch referred to, the enemy poured a galling fire into the left of the brigade from the opposite bank, where they had massed in heavy force while we were in line of battle in the woods. On went the command, across the branch and up the opposite slope, driving the enemy at the point of the bayonet back again upon their second line. This second line was encountered by our left, the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, while the other regiments were exposed to a heavy shelling. The enemy's single line in the field was engaged principally with the right of the Eleventh and Forty-seventh. The enemy did not perceive the Fifty-second, which flanked their left, until they discovered themselves by a raking and destructive fire into their ranks, by which they were broken. On this second line the fighting was terrible, our men advancing, the enemy stubbornly resisting, until the two lines were pouring volleys into each other at a distance not greater than twenty paces. At last the enemy were compelled to give away. They again made a stand in the woods, and the third time they were driven from their position."

There are no regimental reports printed in the war records from Pettigrew's Brigade, but the quartermaster of the Twenty-sixth wrote to the Governor of North Carolina that the regiment went in with over eight hundred men and came out with but two hundred and sixteen, all told, unhurt. The division at the beginning numbered about eight thousand, and came out at the close with only one thousand and five hundred or one thousand and six hundred effective men.

The Twenty-sixth North Carolina, at Gettysburg, lost seventy-two per cent., a total of 588; the heaviest of any single regiment in any engagement during the war. The Forty-second lost 161; the Fifty-second, 147; the Eleventh, 209, a total of 1,105. Biddle's Brigade lost: The One hundred and twenty-first, 179; the One hundred and forty-second, 211; the One hundred and fifty-first, 335; the Eightieth New York (Twentieth New York State Militia), 170, making a total of 897, to which must be added the loss in Cooper's Battery, 12, and a staff officer, so that in its offensive defense the little brigade inflicted a much greater injury on its immediate opponent than it received, held its own against a much stronger force, and covered the retreat of the main body of the corps, when it was overpowered and outflanked and forced to retreat through the town to Cemetery Hill. Then the One hundred and twenty-first rallied, was put in position and waited for the success that came before nightfall, to make the lines on

which the successive events of the second and third days ended in the final victory. Such then is the story of the One hundred and twenty-first at Gettysburg, and indeed we need no better proof of the way it did its duty than this unconscious and involuntary praise from those who led the overwhelmingly strong force that swept in on both its flanks, and compelled it with the rest of Biddle's Brigade, to retire from one position to another. Only when the guns were safely moved to the rear, and the mass of infantry had gone through the streets of Gettysburg, did what was left of the One hundred and twenty-first and the other regiments move steadily on to Cemetery Hill, where it was again put in line, and under General Wadsworth, helped by its show of force, to withstand and hold off the threatened attack of the large divisions of the enemy. The night was spent, as Colonel Alexander Biddle tells us, in singing hymns, not perhaps an evidence of satisfaction with the result of the day's work, but still showing that there was no panic in the hearts of men who, after so many weary hours of fighting and such heavy losses, could find comfort in their dear old tunes. The fact is at all events characteristic of the regiment, for at all times it was ready to do its duty and that done content to make the best of any condition of affairs.

Thus, then, let us close our share in the day's celebration, not, however, without making our acknowledgment to the authorities of the State of Pennsylvania for their care of the battle-field, for the liberal provision made for the regimental monuments, for the thoroughness with which the State Commission has done its work, and for the State aid providing the transportation of every veteran to the field on this memorable occasion. Henceforth we shall feel that the One hundred and twenty-first has secured its right place, and its survivors and the families and descendants of those who have passed away, will find its memorial, the spot to which their feet will be directed whenever they may revisit this ground, fraught with historic reminiscences so full of interest for the historian and the patriot. Let us too follow the example of our first colonel, and do our duty in civil life, each of us in his own sphere content that the opportunity is still granted us to perpetuate his name, and as far as we may, to live up to the high standard that was always in the heart and mind of Chapman Biddle. Nor can we fail to emphasize our affection for Colonel Alexander Biddle, who bore his share in the work of the regiment with characteristic and distinguished gallantry, and who has always shown the liveliest interest in the welfare of all its survivors and in the affairs of its veteran association. To him in peace as in war, the One hundred and twenty-first has always turned for guidance and leadership, and in him it has always found a strong and constant friend. No truer test of merit exists than the harsh experiences of war, and his share in the trials and hardships of regimental life endeared him to every man in his command, and his kindness and personal interest have continued from that day to this, so that on every occasion the regiment, its veteran association and its members and the families of those who have died, have found in him a friend. That he is not with us to-day is at least fortunate in this that it enables us to give free utterance to our respect and affection in terms that his modesty would forbid if he were himself present on this occasion,

The One hundred and twenty-first learned from both Colonel Chapman Biddle and Colonel Alexander Biddle, to let its actions speak for it, and from the outset it has made little claim for public notice. Even now it is content to point to the brief history recorded on its monument as embodying the most important events of its career. It can, however, fairly claim that it did its whole duty from the time it first entered the field until it was finally mustered out, that it fully justified the commendation of those under whom it served, and merited as it received the due praise of Meade and Reynolds, of Warren and Wadsworth, of Coulter and Crawford, of Stone and Chamberlain, of every general officer in whose command it took part from Fredericksburg to Five Forks. From its line officers it supplied many staff officers to the various brigade, division and corps headquarters of the army, and from its ranks came many of its best officers, and from them in turn officers of other regiments, and of the regular army, so that it was in its way a training school in that best of all schools, the actual experience of successive campaigns.

Made up by the consolidation of companies from different parts of the State it has been difficult to secure such reunion of its scattered elements as would give its regimental association its full strength. On this occasion, almost for the first time, is there an opportunity for meeting once more those who were once united in its organization. For that we may well return thanks to the State, which has thus enabled its soldiers to renew their old association. In the common service rendered by the regiment, its members share alike, and when its history comes to be published, it will be seen how strong was the tie that bound together its members in the past, and how little time and separation have weakened it. It needs only an occasion like this of Pennsylvania Day, to revive the old affection that binds together the scattered survivors in a love of the old regiment, in a common testimonial of pious regard for the memory of Colonel Chapman Biddle and of the other officers and men who have answered at the last roll call.

To us is left the sacred duty of renewing the memory of their good deeds, and the regiment has no need of other praise than the names of Chapman Biddle, James Ashworth, William White Dorr, Harrison Lambdin, Barclay Collett and that long list of officers and men who are still affectionately remembered by all of us. By their deeds it won the right to the monument which marks its place on this field, and Gettysburg is but one of the battles in which it did its duty and did it thoroughly. Here, then, at the foot of this memorial, we may fairly recount the events of that great struggle which practically turned the tide of the rebellion and forever stayed its progress. Small as was the part of any single regiment in the great contest, still the One hundred and twenty-first bore its share in the heat and burden of that first day, and may well take part now in the celebration which has brought us here once more, perhaps for the last time, to mark the final dedication of the State's memorials of its regiments.

Let us, then, in conclusion, join in a resolve, that we will try to be worthy of the One hundred and twenty-first and of its colonel, Chapman Biddle, and of those who shared with him and with us in its trials and hardships, in its honors and its history. Not the least marked of his

characteristics was his modesty and his reticence, qualities that perhaps were not without effect on the regiment and the place awarded it in general estimation. It is, however, enough for us to know that it did its duty thoroughly and well, to the satisfaction of its leaders and to the advantage of the cause for which it enlisted. Its best reward was the final triumph of the Union, and beyond that, it is plain that the regiment and its members have asked nothing and have got less. Perhaps all the more is it dear to the survivors, because from the colonel down, no man ever made any personal claim for what he or the regiment did, but all looked on it and its services as part and parcel of the Union army, freely sacrificing for the Union, strength, and health, and life, and content with the final result as the full return for every loss.

The real test of success is the result after all these years, when, without discussion or question, the place of the regiment is freely awarded to it on the post of most danger and of severest trial, and its share in the events of the day fully secured alike in the history of the battle and in the reports of its commanders. The comparison of the accounts given by Colonels Chapman Biddle and Alexander Biddle, and of those of the officers on the Confederate side, show such a general and unconscious agreement, that taken together the parts are clear and almost without difference. The One hundred and twenty-first was in a post of great danger, and pitted against largely overpowering numbers, yet with the rest of the brigade, it firmly held its own, falling back slowly from position to position, and only at the last, retreated in good order to the last rallying point, Cemetery Hill. The events of that long day of successive fights earn for the One hundred and twenty-first its distinctive monument, and to that we may point in justification of our right to be part of the events of to-day and with our fellow-regiments renew the memories of the Gettysburg of 1863. Nearly a generation has passed since then, and how few are left of the little band that survived the day; how changed, and yet how strong in our devotion to the flag, to the Union and to the cause for which we stood together there. There is little occasion for the veterans who make part of the pilgrims of to-day, to renew their pledges of patriotism, they made their proofs when the battle was at its hottest, and time has not lessened their devotion to the country and their love for it. The men who gather together around their regimental monuments are relighting the fires of youthful devotion at the altars on which were sacrificed so many lives that the Union might live. While this still stands, supported by men of all sections of the country, who can fail to find in it the best return for all the losses, all the hardships, all the trials of the war? What greater lesson of patriotism than that which is taught by such a reunion as that of to-day, and this is but one of a long succession of such days. We and all who have gathered here will go home better citizens for having been good soldiers, and the government, bought by the sacrifice made on this and on so many other battle-fields, will be purified and elevated, while it will be maintained at any cost, by those who remember the trials and the hardships of the war for the Union. Nor are we without friends in the soldiers of the Confederacy, for they too are now citizens and loyal and true and little likely to be misled

again. The lessons learned here are not for us alone, but the generation that has grown up since the war may well take to heart the example of those who are now fast passing from the scene, and while they may never need to submit again to a test of battle, none the less is it incumbent upon them to preserve good government that the country may not suffer from evils worse than war, from corruption and dishonor, from lax rule and loose administration. Great as were the hardships of the war for the Union, they were none too much to pay for the salvation of the country.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

139TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN WM. P. HERBERT

MY old comrades of the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers:—It is with pleasure I greet you this afternoon. And what a great pleasure it is to look into the faces of so many old friends, some of whom we have not met or grasped hands for a score and more of years. And the passing years have made their imprint on each and every one. Your young and manly beauty, if you ever possessed any, has given place to more rugged and stern features, and the frosty hand of time has touched black, brown and red locks you used to wear, and given them a silvery tinge; while in others he has shorn them entirely. I never saw so many gray heads and bald heads gathered before, in any of our reunions. Alas! how many familiar faces are missing among those we were wont to meet at our reunions. How our hearts are saddened as the news comes of the death of one after another of our loved comrades. Ah! how true it is, we are growing old and passing rapidly away. But let us thank God for to-day; and for this privliege of meeting once more with so many pleasant friends and surroundings.

It will not be so difficult a task to attempt to recall to your memories the stirring events which crowded those summer days of 1863, just prior to and including the memorable battle of Gettysburg.

Early in June the Army of the Potomac was encamped on the north banks of the Rappahannock. The able military chief of the rebel army, thinking it time for an aggressive movement, decided to move towards our capital and our own State of Pennsylvania. But the old warrior, General Joe Hooker, was quick to discover the movement. He said to our gallant Sixth Corps leader, General Sedgwick: "John, take your boys and go over the river and see if Lee is still there in force." The Sixth Corps always ready, was soon in motion.

On the 8th of June we crossed on a pontoon bridge below Fredericksburg, threw up rifle pits, moved to the right and then the left, found the Johnnies were still in force, and then recrossed the river.

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On the 10th of June we went back again, and after sundry movements to the right and left, and receiving the attentions of the rebel batteries, during the three days we remained, we again returned over the pontoons, about midnight on the 13th of June.

After a few hours rest, we commenced that nevert-to-be-forgotten march through the Occoquan country, in Virginia, by way of Stafford Court House, Dumfries, Fairfax Court House and Dranesville. The sun was sending down its warmest rays, and the roads were ankle deep with dry sand and dust. But with the true spirit that actuated the Union volunteer, the army marched cheerfully on, caring not for the torrid heat or other discomforts of those summer days.

I see the faces of Company I's boys before me, who, after their shoes were worn out, tied up their feet in cloths to protect them from the hot sand, and tramped cheerfully on. Some of you will remember big Joe Walker, of Company C. Corporal Walker had been most liberally endowed by nature in a physical way, and had equally large "understandings." Joe and his chum, Sam Grinder, had made requisition upon the quartermaster, each for a pair of number "twelves;" but as every case of shoes did not have usually more than one pair of that size, the quartermaster was not able to honor their order just at that time. Joe's shoes had given out. One day he was stepping out in as soldierly a way as possible with bare feet. He was on a little path by the roadside. One of his comrades called out, "Hello, Joe, how are you getting along with those feet? That is pretty hard luck." The old veteran replied promptly: "Oh, I am all right. If the Johnny rebs are going up to Pennsylvania, they will find me there too, if I have to wear these feet up to the stumps." Joe got there, and did his duty too. Poor fellow, he afterwards left one of his legs down in that same Occoquan country.

The first day of July found us at Manchester, Maryland. Lee's army was massing north of us, in Pennsylvania. The brave Reynolds had fallen that day, near Gettysburg, and our comrades of the First and Eleventh Corps had suffered severely in the first day's fight. General Meade, now our commander, was pushing the Army of the Potomac to the support of Howard and Hancock. At 9 o'clock in the evening, we fell in and moved off with eager step. The old Sixth Corps must have a share in the fight. Old "Pap" Sedgwick had a dozen Pennsylvania regiments in his command, and then it had been said and sung:

"In the thickest of the battle,
When the cannon's fiery breath,
Smites many a strong heart, pressing
On to victory or to death.
The foremost in the conflict,
The last to say 'tis o'er,'
Who know not what it is to yield,
You'll find the Old Sixth Corps."

Pennsylvania had been invaded, and the heart of every Keystone lad was eager to assist in driving the invader from her soil. All night we marched. A very short halt sufficed for coffee and hard-tack. Throughout the day, from under a brazen dome, the sun pours down his melting rays on that hard and solid white road, and yet the compact column

marched on. When we reached and crossed the Pennsylvania State line, a hearty cheer passed along the lines, and caps were waved in air—we were in our own State again.

At 3 p. m. Rock creek was reached. We had marched thirty-two miles, and we were now within supporting distance. Our brigade, which was now under command of Colonel D. J. Nevin, of the Sixty-second New York, turned to the left of the road into a big field on the south bank of Rock creek. After stacking arms, it was but a few minutes until our boys were on the bank of the creek, bathing their feet in its cool running waters, which were so soon after darkened with the crimson blood of brave comrades.

When we reached the creek, we discovered that the Fifth Corps was massed just above us; and some of our boys soon had visits from brothers and neighbors of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania and other regiments of that corps. Alas! in several instances the visitors of that afternoon were sleeping their last sleep ere the sun went down on the bloody field.

Very soon after we had halted the roar of artillery broke upon our ears. The Fifth Corps fell in and moved rapidly off to the front. The rattle of musketry, sharp and piercing, grew louder and louder. A staff officer rode hurriedly into our field, seeking the brigade commander. He was followed quickly after by our glorious old corps commander, General Sedgwick, who, without waiting for brigade or regimental officers, sung out, "Fall in, boys, move quickly." Instantly the lines were formed, arms were taken, and following the old general right through the creek, over the field and up the hillside, we were soon at the road to the right of Little Round Top.

Our brigade was fortunate enough to be in the lead of the corps that day; and our regiment, I am glad to remember, led the brigade and thus came our honor of being engaged in that brilliant action; and adding in some measure to the glory of the Sixth Corps.

As we reached the crest of Little Round Top, and obtained our first sight of the battle, we knew that we had not arrived too soon, for the enemy was gaining ground. The brave and dashing Sickles had been wounded, and his splendid Third Corps, with broken and bleeding lines, had been forced back. Half of the First Division of the Fifth Corps had been slain in the wheat-field. The gallant Vincent and the soldierly Weed had been killed on yonder rocky hillside and the rebel Longstreet, emboldened by his success, was pressing vigorously on, anxious if possible, to capture this strategic key to the whole position.

That splendid soldier, General G. K. Warren, of Meade's staff, was watching the conflict from Little Round Top. With his quick perception he saw the danger menacing the Union army. By his acute energy, reinforcements were rushed into line. The Greek Cross banner of the Sixth Corps was planted on the heights alongside the Maltese Cross of the Fifth Corps, and the tide of the battle is changed.

Just at this time a scene occurred which many of you will remember. General Sedgwick, when we reached the crest, directed Colonel Nevin to form his line extending from left to right. The impetuous and fiery New Yorker, in executing the order, found General Crawford and his

division of the Fifth Corps in his way and unwilling to move. We will never forget how Colonel Nevin relieved his mind in language more vehement than elegant, giving no attention to the rank of the offending general who doubtless overlooked the offense considering the exciting and sulphurous surroundings.

Without waiting as long as I have taken to relate this incident, we advanced, touching elbows on the left with the gallant Pennsylvania Reserves; and with exultant cheers we are soon in the conflict. With well-directed fire and steady lines, the enemy reels and staggers, and soon is driven from our front, discomfited and defeated.

The victory is ours. The rebel yell is no longer heard; but the Union cheer, loud and victorious, rolls along the lines. As we pushed down the north side of Little Round Top, it was the fortune of Company "D" to recover two brass guns from the hands of some of Longstreet's men who were ready to turn them on our lines. Company "D" not only got the guns, but captured the Louisiana Tigers, who were laying their disloyal hands on them.

Our regiment turned over some twenty prisoners after interviewing them. They said when they saw the Sixth Corps cross and Captain Munroe, they knew the day was gone for them. They had met and traded tobacco for coffee with Company "D" and their captain on the Rappahannock during the previous winter.

We halted at the base of Little Round Top, where we now stand; and here we remained all the next day, the famous 3d day of July, ready to repel any attack, or execute any movement. We were compelled to lie prone on the ground to escape the balls of the annoying sharpshooters of the enemy, who were perched in every corner and nook of that rocky Devil's Den yonder to the left and the high trees that stood in our front. A number of our best marksmen went out cautiously to good positions and returned the compliments as best they could. During the afternoon a rebel ball struck the old veteran, Captain Jeremiah Sample, of Company "E," giving him a death wound and robbing us of one of our bravest and best. Here, too, that afternoon, a most unfortunate accident took from us our loved Colonel Collier. As he was borne away to the rear, many a heart drooped and was sad, that we had thus suffered the loss of two of our oldest and most valued officers.

The commanding position we occupied that day gave us a view of the grandest sight of our whole military experience. The terrific cannonading which commenced about 1 o'clock p. m., in which over three hundred guns joined their deafening crash and roar, made the earth beneath us fairly tremble. The scream of shells overhead, as the artillery on the Round Tops took part in the awful chorus made the hours and place something indescribable, and never to be effaced from our mind and memory. Then when those brave men in gray, under the lead of their gallant Pickett, came in solid ranks, seventeen thousand strong, over yonder Seminary Ridge, marching steadily on in the face of death, the sight was grand and inspiring; but when those brave boys in blue, under Gibbon, and Hays, and Stannard, and that invincible soldier, Hancock, opened their deadly fire on the oncoming foe, and the Union guns to the right and to the

left and in the center, opened their iron and brass throats, and poured their hot shot and shell into the ranks of the enemy, scattering death and destruction, the scene became one of awful grandeur.

The victory was won. Baffled and beaten, with bleeding and broken ranks, Pickett's grand division is defeated, and falls back in great confusion. Still the enemy shows a stubborn disposition, and annoys our lines by occasional firing.

About 6 o'clock that evening the right wing of our regiment received orders to move forward and clear the woods in our immediate front. Under the direction of Lieutenant-Colonel Moody, we advanced about half a mile, driving the rebel skirmishers to the line of the Emmitsburg road. A brisk firing was kept up for nearly an hour. During this time a number of our men were wounded—some of them fatally. Of those are Dorn of Company "I," Parks of "C," and Ferguson of "A" Company, who are among the thousands that are quietly sleeping in the beautiful cemetery yonder, which a grateful Nation has set apart for the slain of Gettysburg.

The point to which we advanced is now marked by the Grecian cross, which our regiment, through much effort, secured and set up on this field three years ago.

It has been often said that republics are ungrateful; but the sentiment is not true. Our presence here to-day, in such large numbers, testifies to the contrary. Through the love and appreciation which the loyal citizens of this great Commonwealth bear towards her sons, who were her defenders when her soil was invaded, we have been summoned to meet once more on this sacred spot, where so many hundreds and thousands of our brave comrades laid their lives upon the altar of their country.

We are here to join in the dedication of these scores of beautiful tablets and monuments which a great State has provided and set up as a lasting memorial in honor of the noble dead, as well as a tribute to the survivors of the regiments who helped to drive the invader from her borders. Much as we have cherished our glorious Keystone State, and her loyal people, the action which has made this occasion possible has deepened and strengthened the ties of affection. Our gratitude goes out towards the patriotic men who have thus testified their appreciation. But, above all, we are grateful to that merciful Providence who has permitted so many of us to gather together, to look into one another's faces and grasp hands once more on the famous field.

The uptorn earth where shot and shell plowed great rents, has been healed by the green of nature. In place of the thunder of cannon and the rattle of musketry, there may be heard the rustle of the winds through the leaves and the song of birds. As we gather here again, our thoughts go back to our last meeting, three short years ago. Yet we miss the musical, deep, bass notes of Benitz; and the manly, warm-hearted Tom Armstrong, who stood before you then, and spoke with so much feeling. Alas, they have fallen and we miss them. Who shall be the next? Of all our number, none excelled in his devotion to the perpetuation of the historical part of our regiment's share in the great battle of Gettysburg, than did the lamented Sam Harper. No one has done more to secure all the benefits of a Commonwealth's bounty in marking this historic field

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or preserving its memories with accuracy, than did our comrade, Harper. His interest in his comrades of the One hundred and thirty-ninth was warm and abiding. How proud we all were of his grand and eloquent utterances at the dedication of our Greek Cross. But, alas! alas! he too has been summoned to his rest, by the great commander; and we mourn his absence to-day.

I could not conceive of anything more appropriate this afternoon, nor could I possibly prepare anything nearly so beautiful in language, as to adopt the sentiments expressed by our lamented comrade in the dedication, three years since, as follows:

I dedicate this beautiful monument in memory not only of our comrades who fell on this field, but also those who fell on all the battle-fields of the war. I dedicate it in memory of a regiment, which shared all the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac from September 1, 1862, until the end of the war; and whose spotless record renders it unnecessary that I should speak its eulogy. I dedicate it to all that is noble in human nature; to courage and valor; to the spirit of self-sacrifice in the cause of humanity; to a loyalty and patriotism that never faltered; and to a faith in the Nation's cause that was never shaken, even in the hour of peril and disaster. I dedicate it with all the reverence of a frail and erring heart, to that merciful and living God, whose protecting power has so continually overshadowed this beloved land, and who led the Union army to victory; and I pray that in all time to come, He will hold this Nation in His heart and guide it on to the highest and grandest destiny.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

140TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF FIRST LIEUT. & ADJUTANT W. S. SHALLENBERGER

COMRADES of the One hundred and fortieth Regiment Pennsylvania Infantry:—This day will be forever memorable in your history. Six and twenty years have elapsed since you stood upon these rocky heights, in the terrible conflict of arms.

Much has been written in depreciation of the brilliant victory achieved by the Army of the Potomac at Gettysburg, but I think it may be safely assumed that in the years to come, other great battles of the war will be more or less observed in the shadow of forgetfulness, while Gettysburg will shine more and more resplendent, the central figure of the great civil conflict, the most conspicuous and picturesque battle-field of modern times.

Under the fostering care of so many of the States of the Union, reinforced by the helping hand of the National Government, these long-extended battle lines will be peopled by a multitude of imperishable shafts in granite and bronze, each telling in eloquence and pathetic story the purchase price of national unity and lasting peace.

The victories we celebrate to-day have their crowning glory in the fact that victors and vanquished may sit together on equal terms, and enjoy,

as never before, a feast of national prosperity and power hitherto unknown.

The magnanimity of Grant at Appomatox, was worthy the greatest general of the greatest Republic the world has ever seen.

We compromise no principle when we give full credit to the courage and skill of those who fought so fiercely for the cause they thought was right. The cause for which they fought is lost forever. The battle lines of Gettysburg, both Union and Confederate, will remain in the custody of loyal hands and hearts.

When your children and mine shall come to view the places where we stood facing the leaden tempest that swept these hills, I want them to see and know the location and losses of the serried hosts we overcame.

I hope to see the day when every Confederate command will have an appropriate marker on this field, paid for by the National Government, and planted by the Battle-field Association, to restore lines of battle, to illustrate history, to attest the prowess of the Union army and to record treason's losses. Here picture rebellion rising to its supremest effort and falling fatally wounded.

Comrades, your contribution to the Gettysburg of 1889 is honorable and conspicuous, as it was to the Gettysburg of 1863. The polished granite that you have selected to tell the story of your location and losses, is beautiful in design and magnificent in proportions.

The number of survivors answering your roll call to-day is larger than at any former annual reunion since the war, and is evidence of sterling loyalty to the memory of your comrades.

Again you may congratulate yourselves on having been a pioneer regiment in the work of educating our great State to the point of extending her generous aid to the beautiful and comprehensive plan of State representation.

More than five years ago you undertook to erect a memorial block of granite, cut from the hills on which we fought, to the memory of the fallen comrades. By voluntary contributions from all the companies the work was easily completed, and the monument standing to our left was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies, August 11, 1885. The legend which we inscribed on the larger monument unveiled to-day, was in part inscribed upon it. We treasure it because it evidenced our prophetic faith in this monumental battle-field, and because many of our comrades who gave it most valued support have since gone to their reward and we associate their names with the heroic company of spirits whose fame it perpetuates.

On the monument we dedicate to-day you are permitted to inscribe the losses you sustained during all the period of your service.

This record is eloquent and pathetic. Only three other regiments of infantry, in all the armies of the Union, exceed your percentage of casualties.

The morning of July 1 found you at Uniontown, Maryland, more than thirty miles from Gettysburg.

In the order of march the Third Brigade, First Division, in which you served, had the rear as guard to the wagon train.

The day was hot and the roads dusty. The haltings and delays were numerous and rumors of battle exciting.

Soon the wagon train was faced about and ordered into park. Artillery and ammunition trains claimed the right of way and hastened to the front. At noon smoke was observed rising in the direction of Gettysburg. A little later wild stories of severe fighting and heavy losses came back along the lines. About 8 o'clock in the evening you had orders to halt for coffee but few of your number were quick enough to avail yourselves of the brief time allowed and secure a cup. Forward march cut short many a tempting treat. The air was full of the restless activity of great preparations.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, until 1.30 o'clock that night, when you were ordered to lie down until early daybreak.

Not all the stories of fighting beyond Gettysburg, not the disastrous repulse of our troops and the death of General Reynolds, not even the certainty of a sanguinary conflict next day, could chase away sleep from your eyelids. Utterly exhausted you sank to sleep only to be rudely awakened again at 3.30 o'clock and ordered to march forward without breakfast, six miles to the front. More exhausting than the battle-field is the weariness of such a march.

At about 8 o'clock on the morning of the 2d, you reached the field of Gettysburg and took position in line on the left center, stacked arms and rested with accoutrements on. A most surprising quietness settled down upon the field and for hours you napped upon the grass, and otherwise enjoyed the summer day.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon lively picket firing was heard on the left center. A division of the Third Corps was seen moving forward in line of battle by brigade. Beautifully the movement was executed—flags flying and bayonets glistening in the sunlight as they march against the foe.

Soon the enemy appear in force. Rebel batteries open on the flank of our advancing line.

Now a shot is heard on our extreme right. Turning about we see the smoke rise and shot follows shot in quick succession. Battery after battery awakes out of sleep and succeed in hurling back the terrific onset of the enemy who aimed to turn our right flank.

Foiled in the attempt his forces are heard slowly passing around the long line of battle to engage in the desperate fighting now culminating on our left.

A battery near the right of the enemy's line now gets the range of our pleasant resting place and treats us to a shot or two.

Quickly we fall back to the right and rear out of range, but our batteries soon silenced the rebel guns. The fighting grows more and more exciting and desperate on our left. Smoke rises in dense clouds from Little Round Top. The rattle of musketry, the crash of grape and canister through the dense woodland tell the story of the conflict. Orders come to our First Division—fall in and follow the staff officer across the field to the left.

At quick step we go—and every moment the noise of battle deepens. Our lines are weak. The gap to the left of Sickles is alarming.

Crossing the edge of the wheat-field we enter the rocky woodland and try

to wheel into line. Forward over dead and wounded, over and around huge boulders, passing over the prostrate forms of troops exhausted whom we are expected to relieve, through stifling heat and smoke we push our way until we sight the enemy and find the Irish Brigade fiercely engaged to our left and lapping our front. Extending our line to the right until it emerges into the open field, we give three loud cheers and press the enemy close. Load and fire at will the order comes.

Terrible beyond words to picture the tempestuous rattle of the musketry, as it sweeps over our heads in the heavy timber and plows through our ranks. A rebel battery gains position and pours its enfilading fire down our lines. With interpid courage and reckless daring our colonel rushes in front of his regiment to lead it by the right flank and by change of line to meet and check if possible the flanking party coming against our right, but before he reaches position to command he falls to the ground fatally pierced by several bullets.

Loving hands carry him back a short distance and the fight goes on. Looking down our line to the left we see our division rapidly retiring and our own left quickly following. None too soon indeed, for already the rebel infantry is turning our right and passing down our rear.

Sweeping across the wheat-field, in shattered detachments, almost surrounded by the exultant foe, the remnant of our strong proud regiment is seen to fly, in the dusk of that eventful day. Where our line would rally we dared not guess. The wounded in large numbers were soon collected at a little farm house skirting the wheat-field, and the rebel-soldiers passed on. Two of the Phillips Legion, North Carolina troops, as they told us, were left to guard those of us who, wounded, had been aided by comrades to reach the house.

For fifteen minutes perhaps, visions of southern prisons flitted before many of us, but see, the tide of battle turns. Up come the Pennsylvania Reserves and back in hot haste come the rebels. They pass us by, not even calling off our guards who fall willingly into our hands, prisoners of war, heartily sick of it they say. Never was the old flag more welcome. Darkness closed in upon the field of carnage, and the sickening story of the wheat-field, the brilliant rescue of the Round Tops, had passed into history.

It was just 6 o'clock by the watch I carried when we crossed the corner of the wheat-field going into action. By count of the regiment which I made that day, we numbered twenty-five officers and four hundred and ninety enlisted men at that moment. Less than two hours later we had lost in action, by official records, fourteen officers and two hundred and twenty-seven enlisted men. Your own lieutenant-colonel was left the ranking officer of the brigade. Sad and sorrowful was your duty that night rallying the remnant of a splendid regiment.

On the morning of the 3d you were given position on left center which you held during the terrible conflict of that day, without firing a shot and without further loss to your decimated ranks.

Very imperfectly I have thus sketched your part in the battle of Gettysburg, my comrades. Other armies of the Union were equally brave, and other victories equally brilliant, but, nevertheless, Gettysburg will ever

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remain the most interesting battle field of the great civil conflict. Here was the high tide of rebellion, here the focus of sacrifice and suffering for the preservation of the Union. Here let our children and our children's children make their pilgrimages, my comrades, to learn from these thickly peopled lines of battle and from legends in granite and bronze, how lurid the days, how dark the nights, how bloody the way, through which the flag of the Union was carried to victory. And such a victory! Lasting peace and marvelous prosperity for all the land, north and south, east and west.

Here let us dedicate ourselves and our children to the great responsibilities and privileges that lie before a people so highly favored. Pennsylvania has dealt generously with her citizen-soldiers. May righteousness and peace abide with her evermore.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

141ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF CHAPLAIN DAVID CRAFT

THIS regiment was composed of six companies from Bradford county, two from Susquehanna, one from Wayne, and one partly from Bradford and partly from Sullivan counties. The men were enlisted the early part of August, 1862, and the regiment was mustered August 28, and immediately sent to Washington, which was reached the following day. After a halt of a few hours, the men were sent to Arlington Heights, and then on a night march to Chain Bridge, which was reached in a pouring rain on the morning of the 30th. At the request of both officers and men, the command was given to Henry J. Madill, formerly a lawyer in Towanda, Pennsylvania, but at that time, major of the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves. The regiment was joined to the First Brigade of the First Division of the Third Corps, which was then occupying the defences about Washington.

The early part of October the brigade was sent to Poolesville, a little later became part of the Army of the Potomac, and in December took part in the battle of Fredericksburg, where its loss was only one killed and four wounded. At Chancellorsville the regiment, which was on the left of the brigade, was under very severe fire several times and suffered heavily. Out of four hundred and eighty-four officers and men who went into the engagement two hundred and fifty were either killed, wounded or missing.

On the afternoon of July 1, the regiment was halted on the Emmitsburg road. While eating their suppers, orders were received to hasten to Gettysburg, which was reached about 10 o'clock in the evening and bivouacked in the field near George Weikart's house. During the forenoon the regiment was moved into line towards the house of Abraham Trostle. Early in

the afternoon the brigade was advanced to the eastern side of the Emmitsburg road, and formed in line of battle. The Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers on the right, the Sixty-eighth on the left, the One hundred and forty-first in the center, with the One hundred and fifth and the One hundred and fourteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers supporting. The line was doubled on the center with Hart's Battery in the front.

A little after the line of the brigade was changed, the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers connecting with the left of Humphreys' Division, and the One hundred and forty-first occupying a position on the Millerstown road on the left of the Second New Hampshire Regiment, which was at the intersection of the Emmitsburg and Millerstown roads. Here the regiment supported Hart's Battery, which had been moved forward and repelled an attack of the Eighth South Carolina Regiment, in which it suffered considerable loss.

The battery having retired, the regiment took position in the rear of the Wentz house from which it retired to another position near a cherry tree. Here it was assailed by a South Carolina and Mississippi Brigade, when, after heroically maintaining their position for several minutes, they were compelled to retire before the greatly superior force of the enemy. The loss of the regiment was terrible. Out of two hundred men and nine commissioned officers, the loss in killed, wounded and missing, was six officrs and one hundred and forty-five men. Of these it was found by actual count that forty-nine were either killed or mortally wounded, ninety-five wounded and seven were captured or missing.

The day after the battle the colonel reported twenty-five men killed, ninety-seven men and six officers wounded and twenty-one captured or missing. On subsequent investigation it was found that most of those reported "missing" were either killed outright or severely wounded. Of the former, twenty-nine were found dead on the field and twenty subsequently died of wounds received. Among the latter was the beloved and patriotic major of the regiment, Israel P. Spalding. Captain Horton was the only commissioned officer, except the colonel, who was unhurt, and he had been stunned by the concussion of an exploding shell in the early part of the engagement. Every man in the color-guard was either killed or severely wounded, and the colors were carried from the field by the colonel.

On the 3d of July the regiment was not actively engaged, occupying a position in the second line during Pickett's charge.

Upon the breaking up of the Third Corps, the regiment became a part of the Second Corps, and was frequently engaged until the close of the war, when it was mustered out of service with a record for gallantry and suffering second to no Pennsylvania regiment during the war.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

142D REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF COLONEL H. N. WARREN

COMRADES:—We are here to-day to perform one of the most solemn duties of our lives—to dedicate this monument to the sacred memory of our brave and faithful associates who, a quarter of a century ago, marched with us shoulder to shoulder in the line of duty, and who did more than we, for, as Providence would have it, they gave up their lives that their country might live.

This beautiful monument of granite erected, paid for and presented by the grand old Keystone State, is a fitting and eloquent testimonial of the kindly feelings of love and charity she has always entertained and displayed for her loyal sons. Comrades, it becomes us as survivors of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, this day and upon this public occasion, to thank, in our inmost hearts, the loyal citizens of this Commonwealth, through our distinguished comrade who governs them, for their kindness and liberality in erecting upon this sacred soil, this lasting tribute to our old regiment of whose services we are all justly proud, and to our fallen comrades who were, by the casualties of war, transferred from our muster-rolls to the muster-rolls on high.

This monument, comrades, will tell the world—yes, generations yet unborn, that the men who composed the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers were patriots; it will be a silent yet potential monitor proclaiming our sacrifice to loyalty, our love for the Union, and our devotion to the stars and stripes. It will impress our children when we are gone, with the fact that their fathers dared to die that their country might live, and that the blessings of civil liberty might be perpetuated and handed down to them unimpaired, and, unless I go far astray in my prophecy, it will inspire them with the same spirit of loyalty manifested by this generation when it gave over half a million of lives to make true and complete the declaration of our forefathers that "all men are created equal."

This monument, comrades, will live for ages after we have been laid to rest "under the shade of the trees." It will be an evidence that the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers was one of the regiments of the old First Corps which, on the 1st day of July, 1863, under the gallant Reynolds, first intercepted and gave battle to the great army of invaders who were then, with almost superhuman efforts, trying to transfer the seat of war into Pennsylvania, lay waste her beautiful homes, and, if possible, capture and take possession of her populous cities, when they could reasonably sue for a peace such as might be agreeable to them-

selves. The result we all know, and we of the Union army who still live, cannot but rejoice that the issue terminated as it did, and that, to us in the outcome.

"The lines are fallen in pleasant places, and we have a goodly heritage."

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN GEORGE R. SNOWDEN.

COMRADES:—We have gathered here to-day from distant parts, even from beyond the borders of the State, to dedicate the monument raised by a grateful Commonwealth to commemorate the services of our command. We assemble on this spot sacred to the memories of our fallen friends with feelings blended alike with joy and sorrow. It stirs us with joy unspeakable to see again our associates of other days, our companions on the march, in bivouac and in battle, and to grasp the outstretched hand which nourished us when ill or supported us when wounded, and to renew old recollections and friendships; and with sorrow to observe that "the moving accidents of field and flood" have left so few to tell the tale of great events now long gone by. The eye overflows and the voice can scarcely be trusted to speak the emotions of the heart. While kindly nature has with tree, and bush, and flower covered gaping rents made in the rude conflict of arms, the lapse of time leaves its indelible marks upon those whom the fortunes of war and of peace have left to survive. In the quarter of a century elapsed since you were mustered out, slender youths have become stalwart men, "bearded like the pard," and those a little older have advanced beyond the line of middle age; upon others the frosts have left their traces, and, alas! others who escaped the perils of battle have gone to join the silent and ever-increasing majority.

It remains for us to renew the story of the regiment, and while we may not recall our absent comrades from their silent abodes, we may pay fit tribute to virtues which led them to noble service in behalf of the cause for which they fell. While they perished in restoring a broken Union they established the enduring fame of this beloved regiment. Regrets are vain that they lived not to see the day when, as now, the character of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers for heroism, devotion and other martial qualities is acknowledged to be the highest type of the American Volunteer. Modest, patient, obedient, it did its work for no motives other than those of patriotism and fidelity to duty in whatsoever shape it might assume, regardless of whatsoever consequences might ensue, knowing only the oath of fidelity to the Government and the noble impulses of hearts which had rather calmly face death with feet to the foe than ignominously turn the back.

As much could have been expected and foretold from the character of the men who filled its ranks, for they represented the diverse pursuits and the composite character of the American citizen. Among them were the followers of the learned professions, men in business, bankers, me-

chanics of all kinds, drillers of oil wells, miners of coal and iron, farmers, clerks, producers and manufacturers of lumber, teachers, in fact of almost every branch of industry, and generous and spirited boys from school, college and the shop. The sturdy Pennsylvania Dutch were there with their simple ways and honest hearts; the stern and resolute Scotch-Irish, the indomitable Welsh, the pertinacious English, the gallant and impetuous Irish, the steadfast Scotch and the American of every extraction, Protestant and Catholic, all met on the level of citizenship and of patriotism. Made up of such elements the regiment formed a fit type of the State and of the country at large and consequently in no other organization was the sentiment more prevalent and powerful which led every one to feel that the war was his personal fight. Inspired, then, with the conviction that their individual interests, their future prosperity, their homes, and above all the honor, welfare and perpetuity of their country, native and adopted, were at stake, no sacrifice, no hardship, no danger was too great for them patiently to meet and successfully to undergo. With the cheerful spirit of obedience, the bowing of the neck to the voluntary yoke of discipline, was the lofty emotion of rivalry with other regiments, the resolution not to be outdone in feats of valor when tending to useful ends, for they had not the *gaudium certaminis*, the joy of conflict—few in either army felt it—and to hold the reputation of the command not only free from reproach but clear, bright, luminous with deeds of heroism and endurance.

Officers and men alike entered the army with little or no preparatory training. The number of officers who were instructed in tactics could be counted on the fingers of one hand. As an illustration of the ignorance which prevailed of the simplest details, a lieutenant in temporary command, on the first formation of the regiment, put the right of his company where the left ought to have rested, and seeing the other troops with their arms at an order—those Belgian rifles of sorrowful memory—to conform to the movement innocently directed his men to "ground arms!" But the colonel had been captain of Company A, Tenth Reserves, and the major had seen some experience in the three months' service. Drilling, however, persistent and intelligent, soon brought the mass of raw recruits to a high state of discipline and efficiency which enabled them to make an illustrious record and to stand with credit and distinction by the side of older and more experienced organizations.

Aware of its own merits it never sought popular applause, and it was satisfied with the consciousness of duty well done. Sensible to praise and grateful for approval in those quarters where criticism was just and valuable it was content to rely upon the truth of impartial history for its place in the niche of fame. If, on the one hand, it was seldom that a newspaper writer or an army correspondent mentioned it in the pages of the press which were too often used for the glorification of favorite leaders and pet regiments, on the other it escaped, for it did not deserve animadversion or censure. Now, however, that the merits of the various commands are being reviewed and carefully weighed in the public prints by accurate and careful writers, we should be unjust to our departed comrades, to ourselves and to our children did we not proudly

and confidently assert our claim to a superiority which is being tardily and somewhat reluctantly conceded. Far be it from us in any way to detract from the well-earned reputation of other regiments, our gallant comrades in arms, but it can do them no wrong confidently to assert our right. Nor is it inconsistent with the modesty which sought no especial distinction but was content to do its full duty unheralded by the blare of trumpets which attended the exploits of our fellows, now that the books are open and the accounts being audited and settled, to ask no more and to accept no less than that which is justly our due.

Of individual and personal gallantry instances enough might be cited to fill a book; they were common to all grades from the commanding officer to the private in his blouse. The simple soldier in the ranks rivalled his colonel in exposure to danger, in fervid and romantic devotion to the honor of his flag, in resolute advance upon the enemy, in firm, sullen zeal, defiant retreat before a foe for the moment too strong to be overcome, ready at a favorable moment to turn and restore the fortunes of the hour. The men whose first experience of marshing was on that memorable October day when they moved from Sharpsburg to South Mauntain, in a storm lasting without intermission from one morning until near the dawn of the next, too tired and sleepy to stand about the feeble fires spluttering and sizzling in the rain, too wet to lie down, were the same who, when Lieutenant-Colonel McCalmont, in his stirring speech before they moved against the heights of Fredericksburg, regretted the absence, from illness, of their beloved colonel, and asked them well to do their duty as became citizens of Pennsylvania and soldiers of the Republic, responded with ringing cheers to the amazement of the Reserves and perhaps to the wonder of the Confederates whom they were on the way to meet. Later, in the thick of the fight when, risen from a sick bed at Washington, hastening to the field on hearing that the army had crossed the Rappahannock, Colonel Cummins rode up at a furious gallop and was received with another burst of applause, such as must have convinced him, if necessary, of the affection of his regiment for him and of their coolness in time of battle. On that disastrous field, where it first met the enemy and experienced its baptism of fire, two hundred and fifty of our comrades, one-third of those who went into action, including our gallant major, Bradley, attested by their blood, their heroism and devotion to the cause. The sacrifice was in vain, for although the division under Meade broke the hostile lines and threatened to turn their right flank, the only one which accomplished so much, not being supported by other and fresher troops within easy reach, the One hundred and forty-second slowly fell back, with a solid front opposed to the advancing foe.

Passing with credit through the Chancellorsville campaign, where at Pollock's Mills and elsewhere on the left it withstood a severe artillery fire with calmness and fortitude, and afterwards, on the extreme right, it confronted Stonewall Jackson's veterans, and, with the First Corps, covered the retreat of the army.

On this fateful and bloody field, the regiment gained imperishable renown and shed additional lustre upon the country and the flag. The story of the battle cannot be told without alluding to this very spot where you

stood on that disastrous first day of July, and, unflinchingly, faced an adversary flushed with recent victories and greater in strength and position. How well you performed your part cannot be known alone from dreary records, which, in figures, coldly speak of losses, but, history as yet unwritten, when fully unfolded, will reveal to your admiring countrymen, a contest against largely superior forces, which will reflect glory upon your name as long as the Union and civilization shall last, longer far than this stone shall stand unbroken before the elements.

Pushed by the necessity of reaching the ground at an early hour, wearied by a forced march from Marsh creek, you promptly formed line and opened fire. Only when Reynolds had fallen and you were outflanked you pushed back. Your brigade commander grasped your colors and led you to a hopeless charge, an act of personal gallantry, undoubtedly, but unwise, rash, leading to misfortune which might not otherwise have occurred. Your colonel, the heroic Cummins, borne off in faithful arms, gave up his noble life as a seal to his devotion. Forming a barricade in front of yonder seminary, you still faced outward, and only when again outflanked, did you slowly retire under McCalmont, flag in hand, through the town, fighting, resolute, defiant, like Caesar's legion, you put all hope of safety only in your own bravery. On reaching the cemetery, preserving your organization, observing the long lines of hostile infantry encircling your position, you held it until relieved by reinforcements of fresh troops. On the 2d and 3d you firmly kept the dangerous and responsible places assigned to you, and while not again exposed to great loss, you well performed your duty and supported your comrades who were more actively engaged in winning the final victory which hurled back the invader never more to lift his head north of the Potomac.

To this brief and imperfect review of your conduct on this field must be added figures taken from yonder inscription, which has been verified by the official records. Out of a total of three hundred and thirty-six officers and men, one hundred and twenty-five only escaped casualty, and two hundred and eleven fell in action, were wounded or carried into captivity, a loss of sixty-three per centum, greater, I am confident, than that sustained by any other regiment however much it may have suffered or however conspicuous it was in these sanguinary conflicts. Many other men equally brave died with the lion-like Cummins, and others, as one may see about him, offered up their limbs, glowing with youth and strength, sacrificed upon the common altar of patriotism. Well may a writer, to this day unknown, in the editorial columns of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, on the 11th of July, 1863, remark:

> Few regiments in any circumstances or service could show a nobler record than this. All honor to the memory of these brave men, who left all their hopes and prospects of life, not for fortune or for fame, but from a sense of duty to their State, their country, and not these alone, but to the free institutions and principles therein represented; principles in which are bound up the noblest feelings and dearest interests of humanity.

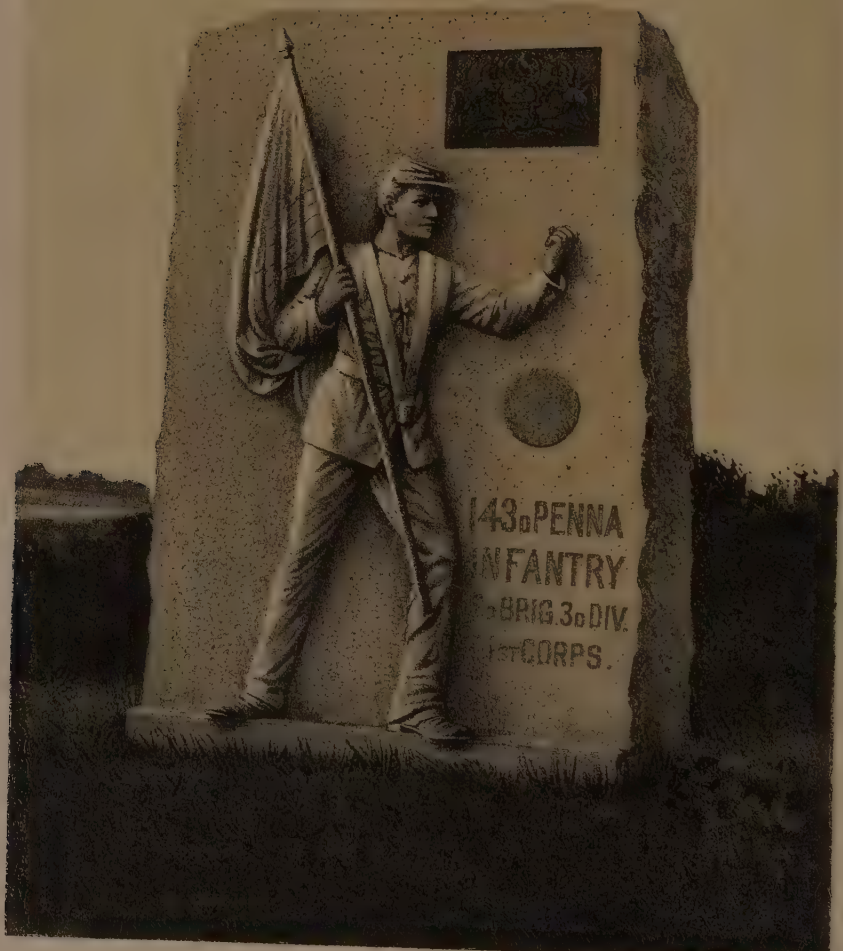
From this place, in rapid pursuit of the Confederates, the regiment returned to the Rappahannock, swiftly withdrew to Bull Run and Centerville, arriving at the latter point by forced marches, one of which was from Kelly's Ford to Bristoe, a distance of thirty-one miles, in time to

seize the heights before the enemy's cavalry could occupy them. Going back to the Rapidan, it passed the winter in quarters at Culpeper.

In the spring of 1864, on the reorganization of the army under General Grant, and the disruption of the old renowned First Corps, a matter of lasting and profound regret to all who had served with it, the One hundred and forty-second became part of the Third Brigade, First Division, General Wadsworth, and Fifth Corps, General Warren. Time will not suffice and the approaching storm will not permit, to name and describe all the battles, movements and sieges in which it afterwards engaged. For to do so would be to recapitulate the history of Grant's campaigns in Virginia. It is enough to say that in the closing scenes at Five Forks and Appomattox, it was ever in the advance, and wound up an eventful and memorable career in a blaze of glory. Through your ranks went the flag of truce which led to the surrender, and Grant rode to the final meeting with Lee. You received your late foes with open arms, and, as generous and considerate as you were brave in the last irretrievable victory, you divided with them the contents of your haversacks. Thence by marches, easy to you but severe to others of less training, you came to Washington, where, after the grand review on which the eyes of the world were fixed with attention and astonishment, the Army of the Potomac ceased to exist, living only in the pages of history and the hearts of the survivors and of a grateful country. At Harrisburg, the fragment of veterans, weary with service, bronzed by the weather and battered by wounds, was mustered out and they returned to mingle with their fellow-citizens, conscious of a great duty well done, and content that their achievements should speak for themselves. Later investigation has well justified that confidence. Able and accurate writers have shown that of all the organizations on either side, one only, a short-term regiment from North Carolina, met with casualties so numerous in proportion, and only one other, the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania, can claim right to compare with the One hundred and forty-second in the extent of its sacrifices to preserve the Union.

Few comrades saw so much hard service, none suffered greater proportionate loss. Of an aggregate of 935, all told, 809 met with the accidents of war, in death, wounds, disease and other ways incident to protracted campaigns, and only 126 responded to roll-call for the last time. The history of the regiment remains to be written. Deeds of heroism and endurance, such as it performed, at times even unconscious to itself of their brilliancy or value, ought not to be left to the oblivion of musty records or merged in the achievements of larger bodies. A fruitful field is open to some writer, gifted with an accurate and judicious pen and patient research, and moved by admiration for heroism seldom if ever surpassed since the world rolled out from the hands of its creator.

But, my comrades, little remains now to be said. We shall soon disperse to our homes and many of us will never again meet on earth. As you go your several ways, however, you are conscious that while long deferred and eagerly contested the impartial verdict has now been rendered and your claims to superiority for bravery and devotion not only are not denied but are freely conceded by persons most familiar with



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events which took place in the course of the great rebellion. As the shades of evening slowly settle down upon you, and age withers stalwart frames which here and elsewhere did glorious battle for liberty, it will be a proud consolation to recall your unequaled services, and to remember that you fought under a regimental flag which, while it knew defeat and victory, never knew dishonor. After all your toils, danger and hardship, you have the satisfaction of knowing that the fame of the regiment is constantly becoming more conspicuous and illustrious, and that when all the truth shall finally be generally settled and acknowledged the topmost tablet of the history of the war will record in indelible characters the achievements of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

143D REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF M. D. ROCHE, ESQ.

VETERANS of the One hundred and forty-third, ladies and gentlemen:—Our revolutionary fathers had bequeathed to us a Union of States, baptized in their blood. They launched the ship of State out into the waters of time, supported by the most beneficent Constitution, and directed by the eternal principles of right and justice. They bade a generous welcome to the down-trodden serfs of every land; that here was an asylum for the oppressed; that here was a flag whose protecting folds would wave alike above the Celt, the Teuton, and the Gaul; that here was prescribed no religious creed but freedom of conscience, and in return they asked loyalty to the Union.

The first rumbling of State disaffection manifested itself during Jackson's administration, but the grand document called the Nullification Proclamation sounded like a clarion throughout the land and hushed the threatening spirit of disunion. Conspiracy was still lurking in the breasts of the people of South Carolina, which of all the States was the least republican, being exclusive and aristocratic. October 5, 1860, is the date of the inception of organized rebellion. On that day Governor Gist, of South Carolina, despatched by special messenger a circular letter to the Governors of the cotton States, resulting in a programme of insurrection—treason to the flag of this fair land; a land which the Goddess of Freedom was at last pleased to make her abiding place; a land where the citizen of the world laid down his burden of cares and plighted his allegiance; a land to which the exile of old world despotisms turned his longing gaze.

The enormity of that crime the entailed sufferings attest.

Armed rebellion confronted the Government, but the magnitude of that revolt was greatly underestimated until the battle of Bull Run, when the Northern heart was thoroughly aroused at the impending danger.

It was during the darkest period of the war, and while the South was elated over its early successes, and the spirits of the North were correspondingly depressed, that here, in this old historic valley of Wyoming, sanctified by the blood of our Revolutionary sires, sprang into life one of the most honored, one of the most effective regiments that battled for the Union. It was meet indeed that this immortal valley, enshrined in the hearts of Americans for over a century, should be the rallying ground of such a gallant force.

Twenty-three years ago to-day, after an encampment of four months, during which, under the instruction of Major Andrews, a thorough officer of the regular army, military discipline was imparted, the One hundred and forty-third Regiment, numbering one thousand and one hundred men, turned its front towards the seat of war; and, veterans, as you contemplate that November day back in 1862, commingled sentiments of pleasure and of pain suggest themselves. The proud hopes, the lofty purposes of doing honor to yourselves and regiment, and of finally participating in the glory of its achievements animated every breast. You were commanded by a soldier who had won distinction during the Mexican war; and equipped with a knowledge of discipline that gave you confidence, you offered your lives at the altar of your country's liberties. The terrible exactions made upon you during that sanguinary conflict will appear in the sequel. This spot, where you received your birth as a regiment August 26, 1862, where you spent your longest encampment, is hallowed by the memories that cluster around it. Here you were all together, and the bones of many of those who left here with you are scattered from Gettysburg to Richmond.

Let us follow the boys who carried the banner of the One hundred and forty-third Regiment, and with them trace, in spirit, the scenes which have been the theaters of immortal deeds; those fields of carnage where the lives of comrades were the holocaust; where the smoking guns, the din of musketry, the roar of cannon, and the clash of saber were the music they used to hear. We will learn, on scanning its record through this tremendous war; in following it in those forced marches through the pestilential swamps of the South; in viewing its decimated ranks after a Gettysburg or a Wilderness campaign, why comrades of the One hundred and forty-third Regiment make this annual pilgrimage to Camp Luzerne. Many of those who gathered here at the trumpet call of Father Abraham are sleeping the quiet sleep of eternal rest along the banks of the Rappahannock, Potomac, Rapidan, James and Chickahominy. Virginia is the Gethsemane of America; her soil has been moistened with tears of blood; and Columbia has wept over the graves of her sacrificed children. How beautiful is this reunion of old memories; how touching this communion of spirit, in which those left upon the battle-field seem to join. What a glad smile lights up the veteran's face as he grasps some comrade's hand. Aye! and what a tender, eloquent sentiment that is: "We've drank from the same canteen."

After receiving guns at Harrisburg, and being fully equipped, your course, like the rebel cry, was "On to Washington." Camp Seward, beyond the Potomac, now became the school for more complete military discipline; there squad drill and the manual of arms were mastered, while the boys, although familiar with the use of the gun at home, at first wearied of the manipulation in drill. After this you were reviewed by Casey; the officers and men still take pride in the fine appearance you made.

Camp Slocum, east of Washington, became your next destination; located in a muddy cornstubble many of the regiment sickened and died.

Next you were engaged on fatigue duty in the erection and extension of Fort Slocum, whose invaluable importance was demonstrated in 1864 in repelling the rebel advance under Early. In a few months you were directed to Belle Plain, assigned to Doubleday's Division of the First Corps of that grand Army of the Potomac, and brigaded with the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers in February, '63.

The mud march down along the Rappahannock was your first and ever-memorable movement. The first time you were under fire was below Fredericksburg, and your first important duty of honor and responsibility was when the First Corps, under Reynolds, was stationed in an advantageous position during the battle of Chancellorsville, in order to support the army in case of disaster and cover its retreat. A veteran of the One hundred and forty-third tells me that one of the diversions of that night was a serenade from some hungry mules.

Next comes the Gettysburg campaign in the summer of '63.

The great cities of the North were now sought as the rebel's prey.

The watch dog of the Capital, the Army of the Potomac, was immediately upon the rebel's track, and overhauled him at Gettysburg. The First Corps, under Reynolds, after the most severe forced marches, was earliest on the field. The morning of July 1 is now destined to become ever memorable for the gallant stand made by that corps in this preliminary struggle in which the noble Reynolds, the architect of the battle, fell. Aware of the importance of checking the invader until Meade's army could come up and take advantage of the natural positions of the country, he threw himself and his gallant corps into the breach, where the odds were three to one, like the three noble Romans, Horatius, Spurius Lartius and Herminius, who held the bridge across the Tiber against the whole Tuscan army, that Rome might be saved.

General Doubleday, a soldier of fine military attainments and personal courage, assumed command of the corps, while shortly after Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third, took command of the brigade. The duty thus devolved upon him at a most critical moment. The charges and countercharges of that day make up the record of one of the most fierce and desperate encounters of modern times. In the field near the Seminary, Dana's Brigade used up three separate rebel brigades, repelling their attacks individually.

In speaking of the crisis of the first day's fight, when the Union troops were retiring from the unequal field, Carleton, the historian, says: "Back towards the town, pouring into the road leading to the public square,

come the retreating troops, turning around in the field north of the town, delivering their volleys, loading while retreating, turning to fire once more, contesting every inch of ground; A. P. Hill gazes with admiration upon the retreating Union troops; Lieutenant-Colonel Freemantle, of the English army, is with Hill as a spectator, riding by his side. This is what he says: 'A Yankee color bearer floated his standard in the field and the regiment fought around it, and when at last it was obliged to retreat, the color bearer retreated last of all, turning around now and then to shake his fist in the face of the advancing Confederates. He was shot. General Hill was sorry when he met his fate.'" This regiment was the One hundred and forty-third, and the color bearer Sergeant Ben Crippen, to whose heroic conduct the survivors of the One hundred and forty-third are about erecting a monument upon the spot where he fell, to be chiselled from marble, life size, and in that defiant attitude in which he met his death. May success greet the enterprise, and may the citizens of this valley, who boast of the achievements of the One hundred and forty-third, see that these few survivors are not compelled to bear the burden alone. The statue will serve to mark the spot where this regiment fought its brave fight.

The fate of the young soldier will stimulate the patriotism of future generations who will envy us the privilege we have enjoyed in our time, of receiving from the lips of the veterans the record of his experience, and contributing our mite to the erection of this memorial.

When Crippen fell the advancing enemy was but a few yards distant; yet when the attention of Major Conyngham, on the right, was called to the fallen colors the command, "One hundred and forty-third rally on your colors," was obeyed with a rush, and the battle-flag saved. Its tattered remnants occupy a post of honor still in the military cabinet of the State. In this conflict Lieutenants L. R. Nicholson, Lee D. Groover and C. W. Betzenberger were killed.

After this fighting retreat and back through the town the corps took up its position to the left of the cemetery, on Cemetery Hill. After camping here for the night, on the morning of the second day the three divisions were assigned to different parts of the line, and although not engaged, Dana's Brigade was subjected to a galling artillery fire. Having been ordered out to support the left, it halted opposite the left center, and the men laid upon their arms for the night, which position was practically maintained during that fierce contest of the next day.

The ominous preparations, the sullen activity of July 2, was suggestive of a general consciousness that ere the morrow's sun had withdrawn its rays from the hills of Gettysburg, the world would stand amazed at the gigantic encounter.

The morning was signalized at earliest dawn by the Union right recapturing the positions abandoned to the enemy the night before.

After a long and painful stillness, suddenly the rebel batteries of 115 guns on Seminary Ridge, began to pour a "cataract of iron" upon the left center, where Dana's Brigade is posted. Now the Union artillery respond with 80 cannon, and the earth trembles with the rapid, indiscriminate fire of 200 guns. Now rages the fiercest artillery duel of the present century. What a sublime, what a terrible, what an awe-inspir-

ing scene; horses and men are being piled in heaps of dead and wounded; the heat is oppressive; men stand by their guns, stripped to the waist, and sweat oozes from every pore; the earth is plowed and torn up by shrieking shell, and the sulphurous battle cloud ascends steadily towards Heaven like the incense of a sacrifice.

The battalions of infantry are prostrate upon the sheltering earth to avoid as much as possible the storm of fiery missiles, that screech and burst like demons in the air.

Suddenly the crest of the ridge opposite is covered with the tremendous host of the enemy moving over the right towards the center. On, on, like the angry and countless waves of the ocean, they push with brave and gallant determination. They close up the gaps made by the Union artillery and press on, elbow to elbow, their own artillery playing over them. Lee is in the field, and is the high priest of the sacrifice. Suddenly, as if from the bosom of mother earth, the prostrate Union troops arise, and in response to the command of "fire!" a death-dealing crash is heard along the whole line, and in swaths of death, thousands fell to rise no more; yet these brave men close up their ranks and moved on with the irresistless impetuosity of an avalanche; and now they reach the crest of Cemetery Ridge, force back Hancock's line, and for a moment the issue is in doubt. The Confederacy reaches its "high-water mark." Now the ebb sets in when Stannard's Brigade, of Doubleday's Division, of the First Corps, makes a right wheel and charges the right flank of Pickett's Corps. A hand-to-hand fight ensues, and the rebels finally break away and retire from the field in disorder. The charging column numbering about 18,000 men, picked from the field, under the lead of tried commanders. The charge eclipses the famous charge of McDonald at Wagram, and that of the Old Guard at Waterloo. The rebels are thrown back upon the wounded Confederacy, and the heart of the Union is saved. The rebel loss in this charge is estimated at seventy per cent., or about 12,000 men.

It has been erroneously stated that the One hundred and forty-third played no part in repelling this famous charge. Every survivor here knows that Dana's Brigade opened fire upon Wilcox and upon the advancing column under Pickett, as it hove in sight across the plain during which Berdan's sharpshooters, running up from behind, clamor for a "chance at them." As the advancing column approaches, Stannard's men in front below warn those in the rear to desist as the fire was endangering them. After Stannard wheeled to the right, the brigade and Berdan's men resumed the fire upon Wilcox. The old First Corps holds the honor of the first day's gallant stand and it was a fitting termination of this trying ordeal that Doubleday's Division of that corps should strike the decisive blow.

The high tension to which the nerves of the Union soldiers were strung, now relaxed at the rebel retreat in one great spontaneous cheer, that was deafening as the roar of the cannon, and echoing long among the hills of Gettysburg. It was the glad outburst of the Union heart.

Having averted the rebel dagger from the Union heart, the Army of the Potomac turns towards Virginia and resumes the guard of the capital.

After a series of most severe marches, which filled up a campaign of manoeuvers, the army went into winter quarters at Culpeper. The One

hundred and forty-third had not been in camp over a week at a time until the winter of '63. At this camp the shattered regiment was recruited up to eight hundred and fifty men, and these recruits and volunteers were ever animated by that *esprit de corps* which at all times characterized the One hundred and forty-third.

On the night of May 3 the army broke camp and reached the Rapidan, which they crossed on the morning of the 4th and marched into the Wilderness, stopping at Wilderness Tavern for the night, bivouacking near the enemy. The terrible battle begins on the morning of the 5th, in which the One hundred and forty-third is one of the first to open the fight. After a stubborn engagement in the tangled wood, the regiment falls back into the field after sustaining a heavy loss which includes Colonel E. L. Dana, who is wounded and captured, and Lieutenant John C. Kropp, a brave officer, who is killed.

Lieutenant-Colonel Musser now assumed command of the regiment, and about 4 p. m. the brigade made a charge, driving the enemy for over a mile, where it was engaged *en masse* and fought until dark, lying upon their arms for the night.

On the morning of the 6th, the most desperate conflict in which the regiment ever engaged takes place; the charging and counter-charging was terrific; the advantage seemed now on one side, now on the other; lines wavered, ammunition became exhausted and the cartridge boxes of of the dead and dying were searched for supplies; bayonets were eventually used to keep the enemy in check.

The regiment is here relieved by the Fifty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, but soon afterwards, having drawn ammunition, the combat is renewed with increased fury. Lieutenant-Colonel Musser was mortally wounded early in the fight; a brave and gallant soldier he was, loved and mourned by the regiment; Captain Michael Keenan, of Company H, was also killed; General Wadsworth falls mortally wounded, and the division is at this moment hard pressed; Lieutenant Vaughan, of Company K, is wounded but refuses to leave the field and fights on.

The crisis of the battle was now reached and the Union troops yielded the ground back to their old position. A portion of the brigade, including a large portion of the One hundred and forty-third, came out across Hancock's line, and General Osborne, then major in brigade staff, hung out the brigade colors at the cross roads, in the rear of the line. Five or six hundred men rallied here and stacked arms; about one hour later Longstreet charges Hancock's line, forcing his men back in a precipitate flight and plants his colors along to the left of the batteries which he captures. Hancock, riding up, ordered Major Osborne to bring the brigade to the rescue. With Colonel Irvin in command of the brigade, Major Conyngham having succeeded Colonel Musser in command of the One hundred and forty-third on the right, the command is: "Fall in, take arms, right face, double-quick!" and the head of column rushes up the hill and recaptures the line, after a desperate charge, and the fiercest hand-to-hand fight the regiment ever experienced. Above the din could be heard the voice of Major Conyngham: "Go in, One hundred and forty-third!" The guns were recaptured when about to be turned against the

brigade. The credit and glory of this achievement is given by Swinton to Carroll's Brigade.

The One hundred and forty-third is one of the three which suffered the greatest losses during the battle of the Wilderness. On Sunday, May 8, at Laurel Hill, a desperate fight for position took place, in which the ground was taken and retaken by both parties several times, and finally taken and held by this division.

The fight continued here for several days, and the loss was tremendous. The bodies of many of the dead and dying were consumed by the flames of burning timber. Here Lieutenant Charles Reilay fell; his dying words were: "Give it to them boys!" Here Major Conyngham, who was in command of the regiment, was severely wounded, as was also Major Hughes who succeeded him in command. Major Glenn next commanded the regiment and was succeeded by Colonel Reichard.

The regiment fought next at Spotsylvania, North Anna, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor and Chickahominy, crossing the James on the 15th of June, reaching Petersburg on the morning of the 17th, joining in the general attack upon Petersburg on the afternoon of the 18th, in which Lieutenant Ezra S. Griffin was mortally wounded. The assault upon Petersburg is one of the most desperate upon a fortified position of all assaults of modern history, eclipsing the siege of Sebastapol and the assault upon the Malakoff. The regiment continued with the besieging army until the night of August 16, 1864, when it moved back and joined the movement against the Weldon railroad, participating in the three days' fight consequent on holding that road. Next was the battle of Hatcher's Run in the movement against the South Side railroad; then the long and terrible march to complete the destruction of the Weldon railroad.

The regiment went into winter quarters in the rear defenses of Petersburg. Early in February the spring campaign opened, and the One hundred and forty-third was engaged in a campaign of ten days' duration, in which it fought the second Hatcher's Run, where the gallant Captain Gaylord, of Company D, was killed while charging the fortifications.

The Secretary of War now ordered this brigade to be relieved for continuous and meritorious service and sent to Hart's Island.

Justly proud of the achievements of the One hundred and forty-third, the people of Wilkes-Barre requested the Governor to allow it to pass through the city on its way to Harrisburg to be mustered out. The ovation given to the faithful regiment was generous and unstinted.

No Roman conqueror on returning from battle was ever accorded a more brilliant triumph. Caesar at the head of his victorious legions never received a prouder welcome.

The father and mother were there to greet their son; the sister her brother; the wife her husband; and some came to learn what fond message the dying soldier sent to his loved ones at home; some came in the hope of seeing, after all, the mourned one return with his regiment.

Twenty years have gone since then, and those who passed safely through the vortex of war are one by one being placed upon the muster-roll of death. A few years hence and this old hill will resound no more with the glad reunions of the One hundred and forty-third.

Since your last reunion the two most celebrated officers who were connected with the Army of the Potomac, of which you were an important factor, have passed away—McClellan and Grant. McClellan who breathed into the unorganized legions of the army the soul of military order and discipline; Grant, who led it to final victory—Appomattox.

"Distance lends enchantment," and the veteran is becoming more dear to the Nation's heart as the years roll on. Generations yet unborn will make offerings at the soldiers' shrine; and the proudest boast of the soldiers' posterity will be that an ancestor carried a musket to preserve the integrity of the Union, that Americans might still exclaim proudly: "Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

145TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOHN C. HILTON

WE have assembled here to-day to dedicate this beautiful combination of bronze and granite to the memory of those brave heroes who sacrificed their lives in one of the greatest battles that history records. These martyrs deserve more than a passing notice; they gave up their lives upon the soil of their own native State that the Nation might not be destroyed; they made this long and famous charge after witnessing the complete rout of thousands of men of the Third Corps before an enemy crowned with brief victory, who charged on until he struck the First Division of the Second Corps, when, after firing round after round, he was compelled to take the cold steel or turn his back. He chose the latter, closely pursued by the veterans of Brooke's Brigade and others of the Second Corps. May this monument stand many years to mark where they so gallantly fell dead that their country might live, and on each Decoration Day may their graves be strewn with flowers even after the present generation has passed away.

The One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was mustered into the United States service at Erie, Pennsylvania. Six companies were recruited in Erie county, two in Warren county, one each in Crawford and Mercer counties. Hiram L. Brown was selected as colonel, he having served as captain in the Eighty-third Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers and having been severely wounded at the battle of Gaines' Mill. The regiment had been engaged in the battles of Antietam, Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and was in camp near Falmouth, Virginia, when it was discovered that General Lee had started his army north. One June 14, 1863, the regiment was sent to Banks' Ford with the brigade, where they did picket duty until daylight, when they brought up the rear of the Second Corps. The weather being intensely warm and the marches so long that many of the veterans dropped down by the way-

JULY 2 IN THE EVENING ABOUT
5 O'CLOCK THE REGIMENT WITH
THE BRIGADE CHARGED FROM THE
NORTHERLY SIDE OF THE WHEAT
FIELD DRIVING THE ENEMY AND
CAPTURING MANY PRISONERS.
THIS POSITION WAS HELD UNTIL
THE COMMAND WAS OUTFLANKED
WHEN IT RETIRED UNDER ORDERS.
JULY 3 THE REGIMENT WAS
IN POSITION ON THE LEFT
CENTER WITH THE DIVISION
PRESENT AT GETTYSBURG
223 OFFICERS AND MEN
KILLED & MORTALLY WOUNDED
3 OFFICERS 21 MEN
WOUNDED 5 OFFICERS 50 MEN
CAPTURED OR MISSING MEN
145TH. PENNA. INFANTRY,
4TH BRIG. 1ST. DIV. 2ND CORPS

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side sunstruck and dying, some of whom fell into the hands of the enemy. On June 17 the brigade reached Fairfax Station, and after a severe march through deep dust they halted at Thoroughfare Gap on June 20, and from there marched to Edwards' Ferry, crossing the river at midnight, June 26, and marching through Frederick Maryland, also through the villages of Liberty, Johnsville and Uniontown, arriving at Gettysburg and going on picket at midnight. The last march was the longest and most fatiguing the regiment had then made, being over thirty-two miles.

July 1, General Reynolds reported killed; the First and Eleventh Corps are repulsed, when the Second and Third Corps are brought to the front, well knowing that this would be one of the hottest battles yet known. Early in the morning the Second Corps took position to the left center and silently awaited the enemy's arrival. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon the First Division of the Second Corps was sent to support the Third Corps, which was being driven back through the peach orchard; the rebels, elated with their success, followed up the victory and came cautiously through the wheat-field until they met the veterans of the Second Corps and the command was given to fire.

Colonel Brown repeated the command and after a few rounds were fired moved to the center of the wheat-field, and, lying-down, several volleys of buck and ball were poured into Kershaw's Brigade.

Then the order was given to charge. The gray-coats would not stand in front of the bayonets of the Second Corps veterans, but retreated through the wheat-field and meadow beyond, up the ravine, and into the hornet's nest of rocks and underbrush where they halted and sent a deadly fire of lead into the Union ranks before they were dislodged. Half of them escaped, the other half threw down their arms and were taken prisoners. The One hundred and forty-fifth sent to the rear over one hundred prisoners under charge of the sergeant-major.

It seemed but a few moments when the order was given to fall back, and not a moment too soon, as the brigade would have been outflanked and captured in five minutes more. After retiring they reformed in rear of where they first met the enemy. The Confederates made several more charges but were met by the Pennsylvania Reserves and again repulsed, after which they retired to the old Emmitsburg road broken up and dispirited.

The third day's fight finds the One hundred and forty-fifth with the brigade to the left of the Second Corps preparing to resist the greatest charge the Confederates ever made. About 1 o'clock the whole artillery of the enemy blazed forth round after round, and the shells are sent whizzing through the air into the Union ranks. Then the Federal guns reply, sending whistling shells that burst and deal death upon every side, making such havoc that it amazes the coolest heads. The Federal fire now ceases. the enemy interpreting this to mean that we are out of ammunition. Pickett orders his men forward, they advance with a steady measured step, confident of success, but, alas! in each step they are nearer their destruction.

The Federal batteries play into their ranks with a charge of grape and canister, thinning out their ranks; but, not discouraged, another line

comes up and on they come in their mad career until they have met hand to hand their old foe, and the Second Corps infantry pours volley after volley into their scattered ranks until they waver, yet go on to meet their doom, led by General Armistead who falls mortally wounded, his men falling back in confusion, young Cushing firing a parting shot before he falls dead beside his gun.

The brave Hancock also falls wounded after fairly winning the name, "The hero of Gettysburg." But feeble resistance is now made by the enemy and they fall back cowed and discouraged, thus virtually breaking the backbone of the rebellion. The enemy starting on their fatiguing journey back to Virginia, thus ending the greatest battle ever fought, and wiping out of existence that foul blot, slavery in the United States.

What a frightful cost, however. Thousands of brave men lay dead upon the field, and thousands are groaning and dying from wounds received during the terrible conflict, leaving many widows and orphans to struggle through the world alone.

The One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment went into the battle with two hundred and twenty-eight officers and men. Killed and mortally wounded, three officers and twenty-one men; wounded, six officers and fifty men; captured and missing, ten men. Captain George G. Griswold, Lieutenants H. F. Lewis and G. H. Finch were mortally wounded. Colonel Brown, Major Reynolds, Lieutenant Black, Captain J. C. Hilton and Lieutenant J. Birtcil were severely wounded, while Taylor, Marsh, Cochran, Kennedy, Corbin, Rosa, Talmadge, Aken, Kuhn, Triscott, Mohr and Stephensen lay dead upon the field, and Gray, Dorman, Linnegar, Spencer, Simpson, Sawdy, Mower, Brown, Allen, Dougherty and Taylor were mortally wounded. The total enrolment during the war was 1,460. Killed and mortally wounded, eighteen officers and one hundred and seventy-five men; died of disease, etc., three officers and two hundred and twenty-four men; wounded, twenty-three officers and three hundred and sixty-four men; captured and missing, seventeen officers and three hundred and sixty-seven men. Some of those reported missing have since been found to have died in rebel prisons from effects of wounds.

The regiment can emblazon upon her ensign the following list of battles: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg (June 15), Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Siege of Petersburg (assault, 1864), Reams' Station, South Side Railroad, Petersburg (March 25, 1865), Sutherland's Station, Po River, White Oak Road, Sailor's Creek, Farmville and Appomattox.

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIG.-GEN. D. B. McCREARY.

ON behalf of the survivors of the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, I accept this monument which has been here erected to commemorate the part taken by our regiment in the battle of Gettysburg. I can only regret, in common with you all, that our old colonel, H. L. Brown, who shed his blood on this and many

other battle-fields of the war, cannot be with us to perform the duty which the Committee on Arrangements have seen fit to assign to me. I know that your thoughts, with mine, will go this day to his grave on the shore of the great lake where he quietly rests. This monument not only commemorates the gallant deeds of the One hundred and forty-fifth in that memorable conflict, but its location shows that no troops belonging to any organization reached a point farther to the front or nearer to the position of the enemy than did the One hundred and forty-fifth. Among all the deeds of daring performed in that battle, and there were many, all along the Union lines, none were more conspicuous, in the fierceness of contest and importance of results upon the final issue of the battle, than the celebrated and now historic charge of the Fourth Brigade, First Division, Second Corps, of which the One hundred and forty-fifth was part, across the wheat-field, through the wooded ravine and up and over the rocky slope to the point where we now stand, and which for all time will be marked by the monument we to-day dedicate.

I have spoken of the importance of the results of that charge on the final issues of the battle; for if that charge had not been made, or, being made, had not been successful, the Confederate forces under Longstreet, inspired with their success when the Third Corps, overwhelmed by numbers, retired from its advanced position in more or less disorder, must necessarily have swept around the base and right of Little Round Top into the rear of the Union line, from the latter point to Cemetery Ridge and Culp's Hill, making an entire change of the Union line a strategic necessity, and this too with Longstreet on their left and rear and Ewell and Hill confronting them on their right and center. Under these circumstances the Confederate army must have won the victory. Little Round Top would have been valueless to the Union army with the Union line broken anywhere between that and Cemetery Ridge, and such would have been the results but for that charge through the wheat-field on the afternoon of July 2.

When the historian of the future comes to write the decisive battles of the world's history, high up in the list, along with Marathon, Austerlitz and Waterloo, will be written the name of Gettysburg; and it will be matter of just pride to children and children's children yet unborn, that they are the descendants of those who belonged to a regiment that bore its colors so bravely in the face of the enemy in that great conflict.

Comrades and survivors, this is to us a grand and memorable anniversary day. Twenty-seven years this very day, yea, this very hour, our regiment broke camp in the city of Erie and started for the front, in answer to the call of the Government which so deeply felt the perils and dangers following the reverses and disasters to the Union army on the Virginia peninsula and at second Bull Run. In less than forty-eight hours after leaving the blue waters of Lake Erie we heard the roar of the enemy's guns not far distant at South Mountain; and within six days from the time we left our homes, we stood in line of battle on the battle-field of Antietam.

Neither time nor the propriety of this occasion will permit me to narrate the history of our regiment from that time until the close of the war;

it is sufficient to say that, immediately upon entering the service, it became a part of the grand old Army of the Potomac under McClellan, Burnside, Hooker, Meade and Grant, sharing in all its victories and defeats; in all its marches and contests with the best disciplined army led by the most renowned field marshals of the Rebellion, and inscribing upon its colors the name of every important battle of the Army of the Potomac from Antietam until the Union flag waved in triumph over the foe at Appomattox.

Comrades, over a quarter of a century has passed since our regiment stood for the Union amid the tumult and carnage of battle, where we stand to-day. As we look down the beautiful valley, over the quiet village and upon the green summits of the distant mountains, our hearts fill with rapture that peace, triumphant peace, spreads her benign shadows and sunshine over our beloved land, and that liberty and Union are still and forever will be one and inseparable.

Many of our comrades in arms fell upon this and other battle-fields of the war; many, since then, have halted in their life march, and crossed the broad river to rest upon the unseen and eternal shores beyond. For the last time for many, and perhaps for all of us, we are holding our annual reunion upon the field of Gettysburg. In the years to come, as the shadows of life's close gather about us, the scenes which we here behold and in which we are participating, will be a pleasant memory to us all, and may we return to our homes inspired with an enlarged loyalty to our common country, and to our good old Commonwealth, on whose soil we have to-day dedicated this monument to perpetuate the memory of the devotion and valor of our regiment for the preservation of free government.

It now only remains for me to turn this monument over to the care of the commission whose duty it is to take charge of this and all other monuments erected on this battle-field. The labor and assiduous attentions which the gentlemen composing the Commission have already given to the preservation and marking of the main lines and positions of both of the contending armies during the time of the terrible conflict, and the excellent taste and judgment shown by them in the supervision of the various monuments heretofore erected upon these grounds, afford to us the most ample assurance that they will guard and watch over the trust which we this day commit to their hands with the utmost devotion and fidelity.

ADDRESS OF THOMAS OSBORNE, ESQ.

MR. President and survivors of the gallant One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers:—A soldier's first duty is to obey orders, and this must be my excuse for attempting to address you on this historic occasion. I am ordered to do so by the chairman of your monumental committee, appointed by the regimental association.

My comrades, I approach the duty assigned to me with great diffidence and with a deep sense of distrust in my ability to do justice to the merits

of my gallant comrades. I shall, however, as briefly as possible, outline the history of the regiment. Companies A, B, C, D, I and K were recruited in Erie county, E and F in Warren county, H in Crawford and G in Mercer.

On the 5th of September, 1862, a regimental organization was effected with the following field officers: H. L. Brown, of Erie, colonel; D. B. McCreary, of Erie, lieutenant-colonel, and John W. Patton, of Crawford, major. Colonel Brown had seen service in the Wayne Guards, and as captain of Company I, Eighty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers, in which he was wounded at Gaines' Mill, from the effects of which he had not recovered. Lieutenant-Colonel D. B. McCreary had also served in the Wayne Guards and in the three-months' service. A better officered regiment or a finer body of men were never mustered into the service. At the time of the organization of the One hundred and forty-fifth there was pressing need of troops. The Army of the Potomac was returning from the fruitless campaign on the Peninsula, and the Army of Virginia under Pope was retiring, broken and dispirited, from the disastrous field of Bull Run. We were accordingly ordered to the front without arms, and with scarcely any knowledge of military duty. We left Erie on September 11, and in thirty-six hours were within sound of the enemy's guns as he was pushing his way toward South Mountain. We halted two days at Camp McClure, near Chambersburg, Pennsylvania, and were supplied with arms—the old Harper's Ferry musket, what miserable old smooth-bore guns they were, things evidently made to kill, judging by the enormous quantity of powder, bullet and buckshot they carried. Yes, they would kill at both ends, but each and every one of us felt better satisfied and braver with one of those old muskets than you would now feel with a whole cannon.

From Camp McClure we moved under orders of General John F. Reynolds, in command of Pennsylvania, in the direction of Hagerstown, Maryland. With but a partial outfit, and men and officers fresh from civil life, the command experienced much suffering from exposure and the lack of supplies.

At daylight on the morning of the 17th of September, the One hundred and forty-fifth was under arms, the heavy booming of cannon on the field of Antietam ten miles away, being distinctly heard. That sound awakened intense excitement in every breast, and all were impatient to march to the theatre of conflict. This desire was gratified. Though isolated from the army and liable to fall victims to the enemy's cavalry, which was manifesting the greatest activity, our colonel led us forward, and a little after noon arrived upon the extreme right of the Union line, now desperately engaged with the corps of Stonewall Jackson, the hostile shot and shell falling thick on every hand. We were immediately moved into position, filling a gap between the Union right and the Potomac river.

Survivors of the glorious old One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment, how distinctly I remember our dusty march from Hagerstown to Antietam. I can almost hear the ringing voice of the heroic Brown as he gave the command to halt! front! load at will! Our position prevented the enemy from flanking our right, and on the night of the 17th, the regiment did picket duty within hearing of the enemy as he was quietly recrossing the

river. I think I can safely give to Private Nye, of Company B, the honor of capturing the first prisoner. Private Nye, early on the morning of the 18th, being on the picket reserve, spied a house, and being in need of supplies, thought it a good chance to slip out and get his breakfast; but judge of his surprise, on entering the house, to find a rebel lieutenant leisurely eating his breakfast. Nye, however, demanded the surrender of the lieutenant, which demand was complied with. and the rebel handed over his pistol and sword. Nye marched his prisoner into camp feeling bigger than the commander of the army.

On September 21 the regiment was sent out to bury the dead and care for the wounded. For four days they had laid where they fell, and the stench that filled the air was terrible. The severe duty of the regiment upon this polluted field resulted in wide-spread sickness. Within a month over two hundred were disqualified for duty. Many died or were permanently disabled and discharged.

Soon after the battle of Antietam the regiment went into camp on Bolivar Heights, back of Harper's Ferry, where it was assigned to the Irish Brigade, but was finally assigned to the First Brigade, First Division, Sumner's Corps, the division being commanded by General W. S. Hancock. The regiment here was engaged in severe drill and picket duty, and was soon recognized as one of the best drilled regiments in the corps.

On the last of October the regiment left Bolivar Heights, and marched down the Loudoun Valley to Warrenton, where it halted; at this time Major-General McClellan was relieved of the command of the army and Major-General Burnside appointed to the command of the same. From Warrenton we moved to Falmouth, where the regiment was again engaged in drill and picket duty.

On the afternoon of December 12, 1862, the regiment crossed over the upper pontoon bridge laid by the Seventh Michigan into Fredericksburg and formed in line on Front street, running parallel with the river.

On the 13th it moved forward two squares, and formed line of battle with its right resting near the court-house. The regiment unslung knapsacks and piled them in an old foundry. The order to advance was given and the One hundred and forty-fifth moved forward with the steadiness of veterans, out of the streets and out upon the plain between the city and the battery-crowned hills that encircled it beyond, forward over the deep ditch and smooth plain, over the hill and up to the stone wall, rushed the regiment led by the immortal Brown. I shall not attempt a description of this battle, you know it by heart, but of the eight companies that were engaged in the battle ninety-one were killed or died of their wounds and one hundred and fifty-two wounded.

On the morning of the battle five hundred and sixty-six men reported for duty, and, deducting those upon the skirmish line, probably five hundred were engaged. The One hundred and forty-fifth lost more men at Fredericksburg in killed and wounded than any other regiment, and a heavier percentage also. Colonel Von Schack, of the Seventh New York, and Lieutenant-Colonel D. B. McCreary, of the regiment, were the only field officers not killed or wounded in the brigade.

After the battle the regiment again returned to its quarters and did picket duty along the Rappahannock river until Burnside again attempted to cross the river and was, unluckily or luckily, stuck in the mud. The regiment again returned to camp and remained there until the latter part of April, when General Joseph Hooker, then in command of the army, commenced his operations for the Chancellorsville campaign. The One hundred and forty-fifth was detached to construct corduroy roads and to assist the engineer corps in laying the pontoon bridge.

At the United States Ford, on the 1st of May, the first gun of the Chancellorsville campaign was fired.

On the morning of the 3d a detail of about one hundred and fifty men from the regiment, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel McCreary, was ordered to the relief of the skirmish line left in the works thrown up on the night of the 1st; the balance of the regiment was engaged in supporting the batteries around the Chancellor House, which had been massed to resist the troops of Jackson, now led by Stuart. It was exposed to a severe fire of musketry and artillery. Here Major Patton was struck with a shell and mortally wounded. The troops under Colonel McCreary were hotly engaged on the skirmish line and successfully resisted repeated assaults of the enemy under McLaws and Anderson, and completely foiling every attempt to turn the left and reach the rear of Hancock's main line of battle. When the army fell back the troops upon this skirmish line failed to receive the order to retire and fell into the hands of the enemy. From this time to June 15, the regiment was engaged in drilling, picket duty and recruiting its shattered ranks. The corps was reorganized and W. S. Hancock placed in command of the corps, General Caldwell of the division and Colonel John R. Brooke of the brigade.

On June 15 the regiment broke camp and moved from Falmouth to near Aquia creek, on the 16th to Wolf's run, on the 17th to Sangster's, on the 20th to Centerville, on the 21st to Gainesville, and on the 25th reached Gum Springs, and on the 26th crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry, and on the 29th reached Uniontown. General Hooker was now removed from the command of the army and General George G. Meade placed in command. Day was just dawning on July 2 when the Second Corps marched from behind Round Top within hearing of the firing along Reynolds' and Howard's line. The corps formed line of battle, the right resting on or near the cemetery and the First Division on the left of the corps with the left near the base of Little Round Top. About noon, from our position, we see troops moving towards the Emmitsburg road. We do not know what it means, but soon learn that it is the Third Corps under General Sickles advancing to occupy the high ground over which passes the Emmitsburg road at Sherfy's buildings near the spot that afterwards became so famous as the peach orchard. Sickles reaches his position and forms his line of battle, his right along the road to the peach orchard facing west, his left swung back or refused and extending from the angle made at the peach orchard to the Devil's Den, facing south, or nearly so. The formation is hardly made when Longstreet hurls his battalions against Sickles' left with impetuosity and determination and then began one of the most remarkable encounters known in the annals of warfare. The

resistance of Sickles was stubborn and determined, but at last finding himself sorely pressed he is obliged to call for help, and the First Division of the Second Corps by General Hacock is detached from the corps and hurried to his assistance. As the description of this battle-field, and the part taken by the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment has been assigned to another, I will simply add that in the memorable charge by Brooke's Brigade, the One hundred and forty-fifth allowed no regiment in the army to surpass it in heroism. I will simply quote from General Hancock's official report. "The Fourth Brigade, General John R. Brooke commanding, was directed to advance. With his accustomed gallantry and energy Brooke pushed his line further to the front than other of our troops advanced during the battle, and gained a position impregnable from an attack in front, and of great tactical importance, but, owing to the right flank being exposed, the brigade was compelled to fall back. In this fearful charge of the division Generals Zook and Cross, two brigade commanders, were killed and Brooke and Kelly wounded." I notice among the killed the names of Captain Griswold, Lieutenant Lewis and Finch, and among the wounded Colonel Brown, Major Reynolds, Adjutant Black and Captain John Hilton. Major Reynolds and Captain Hilton are with us to-day, the latter minus a leg which he lost near this spot. The regiment went into this battle two hundred strong and lost twenty-seven killed and mortally wounded and sixty-six wounded and eight missing. The regiment was but slightly engaged on the 3d, but held its position in the first line of battle but at the left of Pickett's charge. The regiment shortly after the battle of Gettysburg received about three hundred recruits, but being mostly bounty jumpers did the regiment but little good except to swell the aggregate of our muster-roll, many deserted and many more claimed to be sick and were sent to the hospital and never returned. For this the old regiment was duly thankful.

In October the regiment moved out towards the Rapidan river and then fell back across Bull Run, having participated in the fight at Auburn and Bristoe Station, the former better known to the One hundred and forty-fifth as Coffee Hill. At Auburn and Bristoe the regiment lost eight killed and several wounded.

On the 26th of November the regiment set out on the Mine Run campaign, and upon arriving at Germanna Ford it was found that the pontoons were insufficient to construct a bridge. Colonel Brooke volunteered to cross the river with his brigade and dislodge the enemy. It was wintry weather and the stream was swift and waist deep, but without a murmur the men plunged in and soon had possession of the enemy's works which he had but a few days before elaborately constructed. The regiment was one of the regiments chosen by General Warren to charge the enemy's works, but owing to the condition of the run and the impregnability of the enemy's works, the assault was abandoned. The regiment was the last to leave the line of battle and the last to recross the river and went into what we supposed winter quarters near Brandy Station, but was hardly settled when we were ordered to proceed to Germanna Ford, to cover the approaches from that direction. Here we again built winter quarters, but was again ordered to move, this time back a mile. Here,

for the third time, the regiment built winter quarters, and remained until May, 1864. During the winter many changes took place in the army. General Grant was made commander-in-chief of the army. The Third Corps was consolidated into two divisions known as the Third and Fourth Divisions of the Second Corps. The old Second Corps was consolidated into two divisions known as the First and Second Divisions of the Second Corps. The corps commanded by Major-General W. S. Hancock, and the First Division by General Barlow, and the brigade in which the One hundred and forty-fifth belonged by General John R. Brooke. The regiment had been recruited by about one hundred and fifty good and true men mostly from Erie county, Pennsylvania, besides many who had been away sick and wounded had returned. The Army of the Potomac was destined to enter upon the greatest compaign in the history of the world. Its previous experience had been a varied one, of victories and defeats, successes and reverses. In 1861 the only battle fought was Bull Run. In 1862 this magnificent army fought the battles of Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, the seven days before Richmond, Second Bull Run, Antietam and Fredericksburg. 1863 opened with the disaster at Chancellorsville, the victory at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock and Mine Run. Great and bloody as had been the battles just named and heroic as had been its conduct under severe trials, it was about to enter upon a campaign in which it should fight more days, lose more men, and suffer more sacrifices in two months than it had in all its two years' operations.

It was to cross the historic Rapidan and move southward into the enemy's country, not to retrace its course until a year later, it marched homeward with the crowning victory of Appomattox inscribed upon its banners. During the year was fought the battles of the Wilderness, Spotsylvania Court House, North Anna River, Cold Harbor, Trevillian Station, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Petersburg Mine, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run, Fort Stedman, Second Petersburg, Boydton Road, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Court House, Sailor's Creek, High Bridge, Farmville and Appomattox, in which it lost in killed, 17,400 men and 85,500 wounded, making a total of 102,900, besides those lost by the Sixth Corps in the Shenandoah Valley, all inside of a year.

On the night of May 3 the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, with the First Division, crossed the Rapidan and was soon confronting the enemy. Colonel Brown was here assigned to the command of the Third Brigade and Major Lynch assumed command of the regiment. The regiment was hotly engaged on May 10 across the Po river, and many of the wounded were left behind and were, in all probability, consumed by the flames, as the woods through which we fell back was one sheet of flame.

My comrades, who of the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers can ever forget the 12th day of May, 1864. I quote from an unknown author: "Early on the evening of May 11, Hancock assembled his division commanders and gave his orders. The night was pitchy dark and the rain beat down mercilessly upon the unsheltered troops, whether in the tangled forest or open field. It was 9 o'clock when Barlow called his brigadiers to council, in a dense and gloomy forest, in a secluded

spot cleared for the purpose. The desultory firing of the day had ceased, no sound came from the bivouac where the weary men were snatching an hour's rest after the marching and the fighting of the Wilderness. Barlow's Division was to be honored with a position of great peril and importance, and now his brigades were to be assigned to their work. The flickering light of a lantern shed its dim uncertain rays over the dreary woods and on the little group huddled together in the dismal storm to map out the plan of the morrow's desperate battle. By the lantern's faint uncertain beams, now flaring its red glare upon a thoughtful face, now almost beaten out by the wind and rain, General Barlow traced upon the moistened earth the plan of the morrow's deadly assault. It was a rude map, but the brigadiers followed each outline with eager eye, and when the druid council was over, each understood the part he was to play, and hastened to his command to summons his colonels to a similar council. Brooke called his colonels together, and among them Major Lynch, and gave them their instructions for the charge. Brooke and Miles were to lead the charge, each regiment forming double column on the center. At 10 o'clock the order came to march, and never did troops start under circumstances more dispiriting."

To the inky darkness of the night was added a chilly rain which soon wet the men to the skin and covered the country with a dense fog and made the tangled forest through which the troops had to march doubly difficult to penetrate. From 10 o'clock to 1 o'clock the troops struggled on over the difficult way. The story of that night's march cannot be pictured. Silently the men struggled on over the tangled and toturous path. Now and then one would whisper to a comrade or touch an elbow to make sure he was still there. Not a word was spoken or a noise made to show an army corps was on its way to desperate work. At last the column halted, and at 4.35 a. m. the order to advance is given. Through the clearing, up the rugged ascent, facing without response, a hot fire from the enemy's pickets, the One hundred and forty-fifth broke through their line and in an instant was in the rifle pits of his skirmishers. Not a shot had been fired by the Union troops. The One hundred and forty-fifth was half way up the slope, almost on the enemy's works. Not a sound from the veterans strictly disciplined and mindful of orders but a new regiment, thinking the victory won when the picket rifle pits were taken, broke into a cheer. The fire had been kindled and the shout rang through regiment after regiment until the whole force were yelling like mad.

The One hundred and forty-fifth dashed forward on the double-quick, down from the rebel works poured a withering fire, a deadly blast that tore great rents in the advancing ranks, but on they pressed for one of the bravest, bloodiest charges in the annals of war. On, on, they pressed the enemy thinning their ranks as they advanced. But the torn ranks closed as those immortal heroes fell and when the crest of the slope was reached Barlow threw himself upon their works.

Now began one of the boldest and deadliest hand-to-hand combats of the war. With sword and bayonet our troops cut their way. With sword and bayonet and handspike the rebels replied until, overborne by the fury of the assault, the enemy broke and gave up their works, leaving dead and

dying heaped in piles. In one little spot, said General Brooke, I saw sixty bodies lying every one of them pierced with a bayonet. In this charge the corps captured about four thousand prisoners, twenty pieces of artillery, thirty colors and several thousand stands of small arms.

In this battle, among those killed were Captain Devereaux, Lieutenants Baker, Sampson and Brockway, and Captain J. Boyd Espy and Lieutenant Free were among the wounded. Our total loss in killed at this battle was forty and a large number were wounded. The regiment was next engaged at Totopotomoy where two were killed and seven wounded.

Our next engagement was at Cold Harbor, where the gallant old Fourth Brigade, led by Brooke, captured the rebel breastworks, about three hundred prisoners and several guns, but, being the only brigade on the line that crossed the enemy's works, it was necessary to fall back. In this charge fourteen men of the regiment were killed, Lieutenant Snell among the number; Captain Harvey was wounded, losing a leg. This charge struck from the roll of Second Corps the intrepid Brooke, Tyler, Byrnes, McMahon, Morris of the Seventh and Morris of the Sixty-sixth New York, two generals and seven colonels. General Hancock said of this battle: "In an hour's assault, 3,024 men fell." General Hancock might well speak of it as a loss without precedence. Indeed, since the army crossed the Rapidan, the losses of the Second Corps had been without precedent. Grant had used it as the hammer-head with which he had pounded Lee for four weeks. Was it a wonder that Hancock should have said, when asked where his corps was: "It lies buried between the Rapidan and the James." Colonel James A. Beaver, afterwards General Beaver, and now the honored Governor of the old Keystone State, now assumed command of the brigade. Colonel McCreary having returned to the regiment, now took command of the regiment.

The next engagement in which the regiment was engaged was at Petersburg, in which nine men were killed and twenty-four wounded. Colonel Beaver, in command of the brigade, was wounded and Colonel McCreary was again taken prisoner. The Fourth Brigade, or the handful left, was now commanded by Colonel Fraser, and on July 22 was attacked by a superior force and a number were killed, wounded and captured. The regiment participated in all the battles to the close of the war in which the Second Corps was engaged and returned to Washington to join in the grand review, and returned to Erie early in June, 1865.

My comrades, I find, upon careful examination of the records, that the One hundred and forty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers lost eighteen commissioned officers on the field and three died, only one regiment in the service, viz., the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers lost more; they losing nineteen killed and one died.

I find the regiment lost in killed, 205; died of exposure, etc., 227; wounded, 446; missing, 384; making a total loss of 1,262, out of an enrolment of 1,456. I have before stated that in 1863, the regiment received about three hundred recruits that were of no use to the regiment only to swell the aggregate of our regimental roll. In justice to the old regiment the losses should be figured on an enrolment of 1,156.

Comrades of the One hundred and forty-fifth, we have met here to-day

to dedicate this bronze statue and imposing pile of granite. It stands here, not alone as a tribute to your valor and services rendered upon this historic field. You participated in many other weary marches, and fought many other bloody battles from Antietam to the surrender at Appomattox. Your presence as an organization was felt in the grand old Second Corps, and in no campaign, on no march and in no battle in which you were engaged, whether upon the skirmish line or line of battle in the midst of the fray, can it ever be said that you ever shrank from the full performance of your duty.

My comrades, at all times and under all circumstances the old One hundred and forty-fifth had the respect and confidence of those in command, for well they knew you would never fail them in the hour of trial and danger.

The record of our regiment is a proud one and this monument will tell the story to generations yet unborn. The question will be asked—how came this brigade here? Then shall the historian tell of Brooke's headlong charge through the wheat-field, driving everything before him and of his gaining this spot far in advance of the position of any other command on the field, and that the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers led the brigade. Our death roll proves that our lot was not cast in soft places in the rear but testifies with emphasis to your presence on many a hard contested field.

My comrades, let us thank that merciful Providence which led so many of us through danger with our lives, dangers in which four hundred and thirty-two of our comrades who marched and fought with us, were left behind.

Let us pray him that our beloved country with its glorious free institutions and form of government may be purified and made stronger by the toils, suffering and sacrifices of the Union soldier and that our country may ever be safe from another unholy rebellion. Let us also be thankful that after a lapse of more than twenty-six years so many of us are still alive and that so many are permitted to gather around this monument, and join in the exercises of the day. It has done me good to look you in the eye, to greet you, to clasp you by the hand and to be wished God speed and to do the same by you. I thank you for your kind attention in this drenching rain, and pray God's choicest blessing may rest upon each and every one of you during the remainder of your days on earth, and when you shall be called upon to answer the last great roll call, may you be ushered into a country where there is neither war nor rumors of war. My comrades, I bid you adieu.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

147TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 12, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN JOSEPH A. MOORE

COMRADES of the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry:—To-day we have assembled on this hallowed battle-field, dear to the hearts of every living member who participated in the great struggle, now more than a quarter of a century ago. to perform a duty we owe to the living and the dead, the solemn and impressive dedicatory ceremonies of the monument to the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

The formation of the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment carries us properly back to the actual organization of the Twenty-eighth Regiment, when companies L, M, N, O and P, constituting part of that organization, were mustered into service in August and September, 1861, taking priority by fully one year of the next numbered Pennsylvania regiment in line, or the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers.

Only the immediate operations of the One hundred and forty-seventh on the battle-field of Gettysburg will be dwelt upon in my connection with these services, but it is not without just pride to emphasize here that the veterans of the older, as well as those of the newer companies, have a grand stretch of veteran service equaled by few, and surpassing a large number of Pennsylvania regiments.

With the combination of the new sturdy companies, the newly-numbered regiment, already a veteran body, was rechristened the One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers on October 10, 1862, on Bolivar Heights, Virginia.

With this introduction I will proceed to give the operations of the regiment upon this historic field.

From a standpoint on the crest of Cemetery Hill, looking down the Baltimore pike, about 5 o'clock on the evening of July 1, 1863, an observer could have seen approaching, amid clouds of curling dust, a column of Union troops, carrying aloft the stars and stripes, the emblem of our National sovereignty. The day was hot, sultry and cloudless, but the sun's rays were fast losing power, and the great orb of day was gradually settling behind the summit of the distant South Mountain. Then, as the column drew nearer to the crest of the hill, it filed off to the left through open fields, and continued the march until Little Round Top was reached. It was the advance of Slocum's Twelfth Army Corps with Geary's Second Division in the lead, whose headquarters flag of dark blue with its inspiring big white star emblazoned in the center, was at the head. The First Brigade, consisting of the Twenty-eighth and One hundred and forty-

seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, and the Fifth, Seventh, Twenty-ninth and Sixty-sixth Ohio Volunteers, had the right of the line, and were in front. It was at this supreme moment that the shattered command of the late lamented Reynolds, under General Howard, had fallen back from sheer force of overwhelming numbers of the enemy, through the town of Gettysburg, and had just taken position on a defensive line on Cemetery Hill. The battle of the first day was ended. The enemy held the town and were keeping up a brisk skirmish fire on the outposts of Howard's line of battle. His brave yet overpowered and defeated veterans stood like an iron wall awaiting the rebel onset, until reinforcements would arrive. This brave general and his veteran soldiery may have had in their minds at that critical moment, the words imputed to the Duke of Wellington at the battle of Waterloo.

When Bonaparte had pressed him sorely, and the crisis appeared to be turning in favor of the French, the Duke sat on his faithful charger under an old apple tree peering anxiously through his field-glass in the direction of his expected reserves, and exclaimed, "I wish to God that night or Blucher would soon come!"

The Twelfth Corps was the first to arrive to Howard's relief, and Geary's Division was stretched on a thin line from Little Round Top to the southern confines of Cemetery Hill, and connected with Howard's left, while Williams' First Division swung over to the right of Howard on Culp's Hill.

As night closed on the scene that evening Geary's Division occupied the precise position on which was fought the final third day's struggle on the left and center of the Union line of battle.

There had been no troops of either army on this portion of the line previous to Geary's occupation.

It was the master mind of General Hancock, who was at his hour personally on the field—(in the absence of General Meade and his (Hancock's) own Second Corps)—that marked the prolongation of the future line of battle from Cemetery Hill to Little Round Top; and this position was the correct one, as the closing struggle of the third day's fight proved.

The common assertions made by early historians, lecturers, writers and critics of this great battle, that the Second Corps first came to the relief of General Howard on the afternoon or evening of the 1st of July, are proven to be incorrect and without the shadow of fact.

General Geary's Division arrived on the left, and held this position nine hours before the Second Corps came up, or from 5 p. m., July 1, to 2 a. m., July 2.

Williams' First Division of the Twelfth Corps at the same time swung around and occupied Culp's Hill on the right.

With these reinforcements happily on the ground the enemy made no further attempts to follow up his succeses of the first day's operations.

In position at the northern base of Little Round Top, the One hundred and forty-seventh was ordered out on picket duty for the night.

It was advanced several hundred yards to the front, and right of its regimental position in line, in the direction of the Emmitsburg road, on rough, rocky ground, and occupied a stone fence as a protection.

Here the regiment—with the exception of the reserve in the rear—though tired and weary by long and forced marches, stood alert and vigilant against the coming of their old enemy.

No one that night in the weird darkness which hung like a pall around the lonely picket post would have dreamed that on this spot, and to the right, left and front of it, sanguinary struggles would take place in the next two succeeding days—parallels of which for desperate and reckless bravery, on both sides, have had few equals in ancient or modern warfare.

To the left, up a dark ravine, skirted by frowning forest trees, stood the great rocks of the Devil's Den, gaping in wild grandeur; from whose deep crevices the daring rebel sharpshooters, with unerring aim, made sad havoc with many brave officers and men of the Union army.

Near by loomed up the rock-ribbed, forest-covered sides of the Round Tops, which were great objective points of the enemy—and for the possession of which both armies desperately contended for the mastery.

Then to the front were the open fields extending to and beyond the Emmitsburg road, where General Sickles met the onslaught of Longstreet's and Hill's forces of the rebel army.

Then again to the right lay the long stretch of open country, extending from Little Round Top to Cemetery Hill, on whose sodden soil Hancock and a host of brave leaders and veteran soldiers rolled back the mighty and seemingly irresistible columns of Pickett, and Heth, and Wilcox.

The night wore on, and the boys of the One hundred and forty-seventh were not disturbed by the enemy at their picket post.

Quietly, about 2 o'clock a. m., a column of Union troops advanced to our picket line and relieved the One hundred and forty-seventh from further picket duty on that portion of the field. It was a detail of the Second Corps which had just arrived at the front. Morning dawned, and the regiment with the division moved cautiously over to the right—taking position on the east crest of Culp's Hill, facing the wooded ravine, through which flowed Rock creek.

Greene's Third Brigade was placed on the left and joined Wadsworth's Division of the First Corps, at the angle and apex of the hill, and extended his right southward along the crest, forming a right angle with Wadsworth, and connecting with Candy's First Brigade, while Kane's Second Brigade continued the line of battle to the right until he connected with the left of Williams' First Division. The One hundred and forty-seventh Regiment lay in position next to Greene's New Yorkers, and directly on their right. And, now, in this position, on the morning of the 2d of July, the regiment was engaged in its front in completing a line of breastworks facing the enemy who were in the ravine below. The Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers held the ground directly to our right, overlapping somewhat our position, and that regiment alternately assisted with the One hundred and forty-seventh at the works. As usual in the hasty preparations for defense, the pioneer corps was not at hand, and bayonets, tin pans, tin cups, etc., were improvised as implements in the construction of earthworks. The day wore on without any incident transpiring to break the monotony of preparation on either side. Stillness on the part of the combatants to a painful degree was felt throughout the whole operations

of the vast field of forces. From our standpoint scarcely the report of a picket gun could be heard.

Meade and Lee were rapidly yet quietly hurrying to the front their belatted battalions, to this vortex at which each must stake the superiority as well as the very existence of their respective armies. It was 3 o'clock p. m. when the enemy's artillery broke the ominous silence, and the struggle of the second day began in terrible earnest on our left and center.

As Sickles met the onset of Longstreet's and Hill's Corps, the overwhelming forces of the enemy induced General Meade to order two of Geary's Brigades, the First and Second, to the aid of Sickles, leaving the Third Brigade to spread out in a thin line to cover the ground vacated.

Williams' First Division on the extreme right was also taken away, with the exception of one brigade, leaving the right flank exposed. This movement the enemy soon discovered, as the sequel proved. The One hundred and forty-seventh, in its brigade, was moved to the left and rear of Cemetery Hill, and near to what is now known as Zeigler's Grove. Here the regiment lay in reserve, in close column by brigade, for several hours, awaiting orders for action. It had left its position on Culp's Hill between 3 and 4 p. m., and had held its place at Zeigler's Grove for at least four hours without any movement, but its services were not needed at the front.

This point about midway between the extreme right and left had many regiments laying *en masse*, and from here any point of the Union line could be quickly supported in a very short time.

It has been stated by numerous critics that General Meade erred in taking away the greater portion of the Twelfth Corps from Culp's Hill, leaving it but partially protected, yet, when it is known that these and other troops were massed as reserves in the rear of General Sickles, who was fighting desperately to hold his critical position and drive back the enemy, it will be seen and readily admitted that the commander of the Union army held this as the key to his position.

If Ewell's forces had advanced on Culp's Hill and taken the position vacated by our corps, or had still further advanced in the direction of Spangler's Spring and the Baltimore pike, they would have been compelled to lengthen their line of battle correspondingly, and would have fatally exposed their extended line to the attack of this heavy reserve force. Thus, certainly, reasoned General Meade at that period of the evening of July 2. The battle continued with unabated fury until 9 p. m. Cemetery Hill and Culp's Hill had frequently been charged upon by the enemy who was as often repulsed by the stubborn bravery of the Union soldiery, until overwhelming darkness drew the veil over the scene and both combatants had then nearly the same ground which they at first occupied. The enemy had partially gained the position vacated by Williams' Division, and had driven back from the earthworks a part of the thin line occupied by a portion of Greene's Brigade, which had stubbornly fought, inch by inch, to hold the works vacated by the First and Second Brigades of Geary's Division, a few hours previously. They battled bravely against great odds, securely holding the left of the line, but retreated only one hundred yards on the right, and held the enemy outside of our breastworks which he failed to take.

The battle of the second day closed, and at 10 o'clock p. m. the One hundred and forty-seventh, in brigade, together with Kane's Second Brigade, were ordered back to confront the enemy, and retake the positions partially lost during their absence. The task of such a movement, in utter darkness, amid heavily-timbered ridges and ravines on Culp's Hill, was one of extreme danger and uncertainty, and the responsibility devolving upon the commanders of divisions, brigades and regiments required the utmost care and ingenuity in their maneouvres. It seemed to be a night of bewilderment to all, for I have failed to discover any two members of the One hundred and forty-seventh whose views coincided on the route traversed. It was a night of slow, tiresome, round-about manoeuvering, through fields, over fences, now on the pike; then a whispered halt! a rest for some minutes; the men asleep! Wake up! a forward, march! came from the officers and non-commissioned officers of companies, in low hurried tones. Then, again, began the slow, silent movement forward, over rough, stony, stumpy ground, through bushes and briars, over stones, ditches, gullies and marshes, until near daybreak, when the regiment was faced in line of battle for the third and last day's fight. This position was about three hundred yards to the right and rear of the one held by the regiment and vacated on the previous day.

The night's march may be summed up about in this wise; draw a zig-zag line from Ziegler's Grove to a point where the Baltimore pike crosses Rock creek, in the direction of Taneytown, then draw a sinuous line with numerous backward curves from that point to the Culp's Hill position, where daylight found us, and you have the outline of the ground over which the One hundred and forty-seventh marched that night.

The position of the One hundred and forty-seventh on the morning of the third day's battle was facing a wooded ravine, with an open, uncultivated field in the rear. Through the thin skirt of trees in our front was seen a small triangular field, ascending upward from us to a timbered hill beyond. To our left and front, running diagonally to the woods, a stone fence slanted, forming an apex at the woods, in which the enemy was posted. This was Johnson's Division of Ewell's rebel corps. The One hundred and forty-seventh was only divided from the enemy by this small triangular field, of which our regiment formed the base, while the enemy was on much higher ground and apparently had the best position.

Our command was so prostrated by want of sleep and continuous duty, day and night, since its arrival on the first day, that, at this hour of daybreak, when the order for firing was given (lying prone so as not to draw the attention of the enemy), many of our men sank to the ground, and, unconsciously, fell asleep, but were soon awakened to the reality of battle and joined in the continuous music, earnestly with their rifles. "We can see no rebs to fire at," said the boys, rubbing their eyes. "Our orders are," replied the commanders of companies, "to keep firing continually and without intermission, through these trees in our front, over that little field and into the woods beyond." It was soon discovered that the woods in question were full of them, for the enemy soon began to respond in a lively manner. The wooded ravine in our immediate front, offering better protection, while the skirt of trees at the base of the open

field, added a safer position and a clearer range on the enemy, and the regiment was soon ordered forward to occupy the advantageous ground. Nature formed an abrupt rocky bluff in the rear, which, some hours later, proved a valuable defense against the enemy's artillery.

On the immediate left of the One hundred and forty-seventh, and extending up the wooded ravine, were Kane's Second Brigade, consisting of the Twenty-ninth, One hundred and ninth and One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Volunteers, one or two of the Ohio regiments, and the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers of our brigade, and Lockwood's Marylanders, closing up the gap to General Greene's right, thus completing the formation on our left around Culp's Hill. To our right one of the Ohio regiments of the brigade was posted, which extended the line of our division to near Spangler's Spring, and connected with the left of Williams' Division.

The regiment, together with the whole line of Geary's Division, kept up a constant fire into the woods directly in front during almost the entire forenoon, and boxes of ammunition were frequently brought up to replenish the cartridge boxes. Occasional silence would ensue, then the enemy would sally out of the cover of the woods and charge upon our line, but the well-aimed rifles of the boys in blue invariably sent leaden hail into his ranks, cutting his advancing columns down with frightful carnage. The enemy from his high ground shot over us, causing comparatively light loss on our side, while our fire inflicted great loss to the rebels.

It was about 11 o'clock a. m. when Johnson's rebel division, in our immediate front, uncovered from their retreat in the woods, where our persistent fire had all the forenoon held and completely kept them, and with astonishing deliberation moved on our position. The One hundred and forty-seventh and the troops on its right and left very calmly withheld their fire until the enemy came within easy rifle range.

The enemy advanced steadily and in splendid order, and was certainly under the impression that Lee's hopes depended upon their success in driving back the right of the Union line. Their columns reached a distance of less than one hundred yards from our position, when the long line of the division of General Geary poured a deliberate and most deadly fire into their ranks. This was done with cool and well-aimed precision, such as old veterans alone could do, and the destruction of the rebel column was almost complete. One stalwart rebel alone was left standing among the mass of killed and wounded in our direct front, and as he gazed perplexed and amazed at the terrible carnage around him, looking for the concealed foe in his front, and pointing his gun aimlessly, in the act of firing, he, too, in another instant lay among his dead and wounded comrades. Another wounded man in our front was observed laying on his back reloading his gun, and our men, surmising that he intended to shoot at them, raised their guns to dispatch him before he could have the chance to fire, but by persuasion they desisted. The wounded rebel was watched, when he deliberately placed the muzzle of his gun under his chin, and with his ramrod forced the trigger and shot himself through the head. By mutual consent apparently, but from other reasons afterwards explained, there followed a general cessation of hostilities on both

sides. It was now near noon. All along the line fighting had ceased. It was an ominous silence in the fury of battle. Its meaning to the old veterans of the Army of the Potomac indicated that the cunning Lee was incubating some piece of strategy of terrific proportions, to break the Union line at some unknown point, and, as a last desperate effort of the third day's fight, to put to rout the grand old army which he had faced so often before. We had not long to wait until the mysterious silence was broken. A solid shot from a signal gun of the enemy's artillery whistled over Cemetery Hill, and sailed down the Baltimore pike, overhead, with an air of defiance. Then was ushered in the famous and historic two hours' cannonading.

The whole rebel artillery was directed along the Union line of battle, while General Meade answered back with the greater portion of his artillery. The scene now became terrific and indescribable. Projectiles of all sorts rained mercilessly above us, among us and all around us, as if the infernal regions had broken loose. The stories of the ancient mythical gods of war could not have exaggerated the description of this awful scene. Shells, solid shot and every kind of ammunition known to American and English gunnery were hurled from rebel batteries. They came whistling, shrieking, moaning, whirling, fluttering, bouncing, bursting and crashing with fearful force and rapidity. It was indeed a time for the infantrymen to hunt protection or be annihilated, for it was the artillerymen's fight. Fortunately for the One hundred and forty-seventh, the abrupt bank in our rear, with rocks and trees for shelter, formed a natural barrier which greatly protected us.

The strange anomaly of firing at the enemy in our front, and yet receiving his heavy cannonading by the rear, seldom occurs in great battles, as was the case at Gettysburg. After nearly two hours of artillery duelling, quiet once more followed, but it was the precursor to Lee's last great charge with his whole army against the Union position.

It was the final prelude, the hurling against Meade's army of Lee's cavalry, infantry and artillery, from the extreme right to the extreme left of his line of battle.

Pickett's famous charge began the coming desperate struggle, and all along the Union left and center the great and sanguine hosts of the South advanced on our grand army as if their success was a certainty. The enemy on Culp's Hill had been silenced so completely by the destructive fire from Geary's Division just previous to the great cannonading, that no attempt on his part to obey Lee's last general order to advance all along his line was made in our front.

While thus watching the incidents following the last attack on our position by the enemy's artillery, the welcome order rang out, "forward and charge the enemy!" Eagerly the whole line of division pressed forward, and in a few minutes our whole front was cleared and not an able-bodied rebel was left on Culp's Hill. They retreated into the ravine along Rock Creek, and before night withdrew wholly from their shelter to join their comrades who were equally worsted on their right. Curiosity was now directed to this strange suicide before mentioned, and it was found that the rebel had been previously shot in the leg, but by no means

fatally, and the reason for taking his own life was never probably made known.

Late in the afternoon the One hundred and forty-seventh was moved to the extreme left of the division, and stationed on the highest point or apex of Culp's Hill, at the angle where the right of Wadsworth's Division of First Corps met the left of Greene's Brigade.

Geary's Division was now concentrated on a much shorter line, owing to a brigade of the Sixth Corps having reinforced the One hundred and forty-seventh and other regiments of the division, about the time the final charge of our forces had been made. As darkness grew apace and veiled the bloody battle-field, it was the luck of the One hundred and forty-seventh to be placed again on duty to the front, and without sleep for the third successive night. First, at Little Round Top; the second, hustling and moving all night in the very short space of a mile or two; and, the third, to again watch the uncertain but dangerous movements of the enemy. However, details were only required, alternating in the usual manner, while the reserve slept with hands grasping their loaded guns. With all the depressing effects resulting from the wear and tear of battle on the average soldier, still grotesque and ludicrous incidents occur in every fight which are as lasting in his memory as the most vivid encounters with a desperate foe. The veteran seldom permitted despondency or the dark side of war to give him the dumps or make him of a melancholy turn of mind. In the midst of terrible reverses or calamitous loss in battle, the common-place jests, the chance of foraging, and the satisfaction of a good square meal at anybody's expense, were among the expressions always heard and enjoyed among his comrades.

Two officers of the regiment were placed as officers of the guard, on the night of the 3d, in front of the position now held by the One hundred and forty-seventh. The orders received from the colonel were very specific—that as the rebels had only been driven back that evening, and as they might probably make another attack, as they had done on the previous night, the necessity existed that extreme vigilance, by the patrols, should be enforced. One of the officers, some years before, had been a student at the Gettysburg College, and was intimately acquainted with every part of the town.

As night wore on the time fell heavily upon the twain, and nature seemed to have almost exhausted its energies on them, after the two previous sleepless nights.

It was 10 p. m., and the silent tramp of guards was all that could be heard in that distant timbered corner of Culp's Hill, when the ex-student and graduate, now a stalwart captain of the One hundred and forty-seventh, suggested to the other that he would go down to Gettysburg and hunt up some refreshments, as their rations of crackers were all consumed, and hunger, thirst and exhaustion pressed sorely on their tired and sleepy persons. In vain his companion remonstrated against an attempt to pass through the Union lines at that hour and under the then existing circumstances. Even if he got through the pickets by way of the Cemetery and Baltimore pike, the enemy still held a portion of the town, and he would probably run into rebel lines and be taken prisoner. But

entreaties were useless, and swinging his haversack over his shoulder he was soon lost sight of among the thick trees and blackness of the night. Two hours elapsed, and it was after midnight. Both the great armies lay quietly sleeping save the weary pickets whose caution required watchfulness and vigilance. Suddenly the daring forager darted out from the dark intermingling trees and laid down his haversack. He had ventured to the extreme of our picket line in the town, found every hotel and private house closed, but gained admission into a solitary drug store. Carefully he drew out three packages. Were they bread and meat and pie? No; only three bottles of bitters. Disappointment that no food could be found was however compromised, and the two concluded to satisfy their craving hunger by the substitution of bitters. Rain at this early hour of morning began to pour down in torrents, and the two took shelter in their three by four feet dog-tent, sampling, alternately, the different qualities of the bitters, until the sun rose beautifully on the morning of the 4th of July, 1863. It was the opinion of the two officers of the guard that those medicines did not act as a panacea for tired nature, nor did they afterward take kindly to patent nostrums. But one more duty remained on that bloody field for the soldier to perform. The great battle was surely ended, and the enemy in full retreat. The last solemn service was to gather in the wounded and bury the dead on both sides. Detachments of the One hundred and forty-seventh were sent forth to assist at this work.

Sad and harrowing sights were met in harvesting in the great number of our own and the enemy's mortally wounded and dead and decently caring for them. On the steep hillside fronting our position, during the last two days' fight, there lay a mortally wounded soldier in gray—on his back. A small testament lay open in his clutched hand, which he had been reading. In a faint whisper he said, that he had laid there for two days between the raking fires of the two contending forces; that he was a Union man from Georgia and loved the old flag, but was pressed into the rebel army. He begged of those who laid him carefully on a stretcher to carry him to the field hospital, that his wife and children might know where and how he had died. His request was afterwards carried out, but he did not live to reach the hospital.

The One hundred and forty-seventh was fortunate in its comparatively small list of casualties during the three days' battle, considering the constant firing and frequent charges of the enemy on its position in the last day's action. Yet among the number of the lamented dead was our genial and brave companion, Lieutenant William H. Tourison, of Company "E," who met his death near the close of the battle. Three comrades of the regiment sleep under the shades of the monument in yonder National Cemetery. The casualties of the regiment during the entire battle of Gettysburg were one officer and five men killed and fourteen men wounded. This small number was due to the admirable position the regiment held in a ravine, the enemy shooting over head from higher ground. The enemy suffered terribly from our fire which was frequently aimed at short range on the advancing foe, who were invariably hurled back with frightful loss. A good supply of rations, and a sound, sweet sleep during

the night of the 4th, and the usual fitting up of equipage for the march, found the regiment in line of the division on the 5th ready to again move.

At noon of that day the One hundred and forty-seventh, exultant over the victory it had helped to achieve, began its rapid advance after the retreating and demoralized rebel army. Eighteen miles were marched on the 5th, and thirty miles on the 6th, which brought us to Lee's flank on the Potomac river. Thus ending the campaign at Gettysburg.

History is gradually yet surely laying bare the full facts of the operations of every regiment, brigade, division and corps which took part in this greatest of American battles. Much injustice had been done the Twelfth Corps and its component organizations holding the right flank of the Union army.

Historians were at first mystified and unaccountably ignorant of the great carnage on this part of the field, and the details given of the operations by the Union forces were scant and unsatisfactory to all who participated. It would seem that nothing short of approximate official figures given by Confederate officers who fought in front of our position, on Culp's Hill, would bring our redoubtable writers of the great struggle to a correct idea of the ghastly slaughter to the enemy, which has been acknowledged by them, as the following statistics taken from Tregaskis' Souvenir of the reunion on the battle-field of Gettysburg, July 1, 2 and 3, 1888, conclusively proves. These figures showing their losses were received from undoubted Confederate sources, and are consequently not likely to be overdrawn by their side:

General Steuart's Brigade of Johnson's rebel division confronted Colonel Candy's Brigade of General Geary's Division, and consisted of the Maryland Battalion, First and Third North Carolina and Tenth, Twenty-third and Thirty-seventh Virginia regiments of infantry. The loss of the brigade fronting our position was 83 killed, 409 wounded and 190 captured or missing, making a total of 682.

Johnson's losses in his whole division, consisting of four brigades of twenty-two regiments were, killed, 229; wounded, 1,269; total, 1,498. From the same source, Pickett lost in his famous charge, killed, 232; wounded, 1,157; total, 1,389; showing that Johnson had 109 more men killed and wounded than Pickett.

There were stronger supports to the Union forces against Pickett. General Hunt had eighty pieces of artillery in action, while Slocum had but Knap's battery "E," and Battery "K." The Union forces against Pickett's men had open ground in front for twelve hundred yards, which added much to their opportunities in the splendid repulse of the enemy, yet on Culp's Hill the enemy had greatly the advantage of the woods and uneven ground in our front. With all due honor to the brave boys who confronted the great charge of Pickett, the comparison here drawn will show the desperate charges and repulses in which the enemy in front of Geary's White Star Division were so nearly annihilated.

To be more specific, in recounting the operations of the fight in our immediate front, I will give you from Tregaskis' book, which gives all the regiments and brigades in Ewell's Corps, the formation of the rebel line of battle. The First Maryland (rebel) held the extreme left of Steuart's

Brigade. Four companies of this splendid regiment of Baltimoreans were east of the stone fence. They were joined on the left by the Third North Carolina, and on its left was the Thirty-seventh Virginia, while the remaining regiments of the brigade continued the alignment until Walker's rebel brigade was reached.

In the immediate front of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Volunteers was the position of the Third North Carolina. This regiment was almost annihilated by our fire, according to General Steuart's own statement, while recently on the ground covered by his brigade. Steuart's Brigade was supported by Jones' Brigade and these two by Smith's and Daniel's. The whole rebel force occupying the surroundings of Culp's Hill was fully 20,000, as against the total force of the Twelfth Corps of less than 9,000 men. Your speaker, in presenting the results of the three days' operations of the One hundred and forty-seventh on this battle-field, would be doing injustice to the brave boys who he this day represents, if he were to withhold these facts, which, in greater detail, have already passed into established history.

What shall we say of the dead? No better or brighter heroism was ever shown than the men of the white star displayed. They and their comrades, sleeping on this and other fields, are the solid foundation of our American nationality. Their creed seemed crystallized in this sentence: We believe our country is good enough to live for! To die for! They rose above the fear of man and pain of death, to a sacrifice well nigh infinite, only asking in return a free and undivided land. So, to-day, we linger on the spot, crimsoned with their blood, to re-sing the praises of those who crowned heroism with patriotism.

To us they live in admiring memory, and we can never, never, forget how, in the crimson of their agony, they baptized the Nation into a newer, a larger liberty, and placed the sovereignty of the people on the immutable foundation of eternal justice.

"They fell devoted, but undying;
The very gale their names seemed sighing;
The waters murmured of their name;
The woods were peopled with their fame;
The silent pillar, lone and gray,
Claims kindred with their silent clay;
Their spirits wrap the dusky mountain;
Their memory sparkles o'er the fountain;
The meanest rill, the mightiest river,
Rolls mingling with their name forever."

What can be said of you who are waiting for the final muster out?

Companions and comrades: Members of a nationality whose only royalty is that of manhood, whose destiny is the perpetual and universal destruction of all despotism. We, who nationally stand nearest the divine ideal, we have corresponding responsibilities. Only as we are right shall we be eternal, only as we are true to ourselves, to the brotherhood of America, to the Union, created and cemented by the blood of our forefathers, our dead comrades, and ourselves; to the government upheld by our votes; to our undying sovereign, the only wise God, shall we abide as a people forever.

There are perils. Mammonism, the eldest child of monarchial greed,

may need another baptism of blood ere it shall fall before paternity and equality of this republic.

Monopoly may challenge the resistance of the masses ere it will bend its sinewy neck to the welfare of the many.

Socialism, the dark shadow of the old world kingly despotism, may call out the lives of our sons ere it will die and give peace to the true socialism that equalizes every man. These hills may again echo with the maddened tramp of contending armies; these fields may again be reddened with American blood, for the spirit of slavery dies hard, and even now is abroad in divers disguises, afflicting the weak and the helpless.

Comrades, while we dedicate to-day on this sacred field, the silent monument to the men, who, from Pennsylvania carried the American flag down the valley to near Richmond, and from the Ohio river in the west, to the sea, and marching through Georgia and the Carolinas, joining again the columns of the old Army of the Potomac at Richmond, you have won the admiration of all lovers of heroic patriotism by a consecration, punctuated with trenches, prisons and graves.

Let us tell the story in lives kindred to the willingness with which these hardships were endured, and continue to do deeds equally valorous, so that our children's children shall garland this memory with flowers and song.

So proclaim the past, so emulate the dead by brave heroisms among the living, that, whether the white star shall be seen standing sentinel in the heavens of blue, or waving victoriously on our National flag, or in sculptured white granite in our memorial we to-day dedicate, it may be a symbol of that which is truest to manhood, even as it was the crest of our noble division, and the ever gallant, ever dauntless and ever invincible One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteer Infantry.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

148TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF MAJOR R. H. FORSTER

COMRADES and friends:—I approach the duty assigned to me in the ceremonies of this Pennsylvania Day with great diffidence, and with a deep sense of distrust in my ability to do justice to the merits of my gallant comrades of the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment, or to the demands of this interesting occasion. I regard it, indeed, no trifling task to properly, clearly and concisely tell the story of the honorable part borne by the One hundred and forty-eighth in the momentous and thrilling events that here transpired twenty-six years ago—events which render this field hallowed ground, dear to every lover of liberty and the cause of free, constitutional government.

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The One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers was recruited and organized into a regiment in the months of August and September, in the year 1862. For a period, during the autumn of that year, it performed duty in Maryland, along the Northern Central railway, one of the most important lines of communication between the North and the capital city of the Nation. Under the orders, and almost constantly under the personal direction of an able, alert and energetic young commander, now the honored Governor of this great Commonwealth, who was thoroughly alive to the far-reaching importance of drill and discipline, the months given to this duty were wisely and profitably spent. No daylight hours were wasted in idleness. Life, activity and industry were present in every camp, and a system of regular squad, company and battalion drills was instituted and enforced, together with daily instructions in all the duties pertaining to a soldier's life. Rapid and encouraging progress was made, and it may be said that the impress of discipline and proficiency in drill here made upon the regiment remained with it during its entire term of service.

In the month of December, a demand arose for additional troops to strengthen the Army of the Potomac, then at Fredericksburg, Virginia, and the One hundred and forty-eighth was among the regiments at that time ordered to the front. Just after the close of the futile and disastrous assaults made upon that stronghold of the enemy by that army, the regiment became a part of it. It was assigned to the First Brigade of the First Division of the Second Corps, the corps, division and brigade commanded respectively by Generals Couch, Hancock and Caldwell. The brigade, as then constituted, was composed of the Fifth New Hampshire, the Seventh and Sixty-first New York, and the Eighty-first and One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania regiments. Remaining in camp near Falmouth during the winter months, the One hundred and forty-eighth, in the spring campaign of 1863, marched with this brigade to Chancellorsville, and in that unfortunate battle received its first baptism of fire, bearing itself most gallantly under extremely adverse circumstances, and receiving honorable mention and commendation from corps, division and brigade commanders.

Returning with the army to the old camps opposite Fredericksburg, the regiment, materially decreased in numbers by its recent severe experience in battle, which resulted in heavy losses in killed and wounded, remained quietly performing camp and picket duty until early in the month of June, 1863, when began that series of wonderful marches and complicated manoeuvers which finally brought the great contending armies face to face upon the soil of Pennsylvania. Two mighty, battle tried hosts they were—the Army of the Potomac and the Army of Northern Virginia! Often had they confronted each other as adversaries, and fierce and bloody had been many of the encounters between them for supremacy.

The initiative of the Gettysburg campaign was made by the Confederate commander on the 3d day of June. It began by the withdrawal of a division of Longstreet's Corps from the line of Fredericksburg, which marched to the rear, crossed the Rapidan river, and halted in the vicinity of Culpeper Court House. This first movement was followed by succes-

sive withdrawals of the troops of Longstreet and Ewell, until only A. P. Hill was left to face the army under General Hooker on the opposite bank of the Rappahannock. Thus Hill remained until Hooker, apprised to a certain extent of Lee's designs, by information gained in the cavalry battle of Brandy Station, began the counter-movements of the Army of the Potomac.

On the morning of the 13th of June, the last of the Union army had disappeared behind the Stafford Hills, and then Hill was free to follow after those who had preceded him. Marching by the lower gaps of the Blue Ridge, Lee, with Ewell's Corps, passed into the Shenandoah Valley, swept with irresistible power through the valley and forced Milroy from Winchester; thence to the Potomac, across that river to Hagerstown, and on down the Cumberland Valley to Chambersburg. Ewell was pushed forward to Carlisle, and Early by way of Gettysburg, to York and Wrightsville. These points were occupied on the 27th and 28th, while the advanced cavalry scouts had reached the Susquehanna below Harrisburg.

To the loyal people of the North, in utter ignorance of the whereabouts of the Army of the Potomac, the situation at this time must have been truly alarming. But Hooker, with his host of tried veterans, still undaunted and undismayed by previous reverses, had not been idle, and appearances were therefore somewhat deceptive. When the Union soldiers abandoned the Rappahannock on the 13th, the entire army was headed north, moving by interior lines and covering the city of Washington. On the 25th and 26th the passage of the Potomac was made at Edwards' Ferry, and by the 28th General Hooker's entire force was concentrated around Frederick, Maryland. Here it was that General Joseph Hooker retired from the command of the army and was succeeded by Major-General George G. Meade. The march towards the north was, however, continued on the 30th. On the same day Lee began his movement of concentration, which, to him, had now become an absolute necessity, and thus it was that the contending forces—Meade marching northward and Lee drawing in his scattered column towards his designated place of concentration near Cashtown—were brought together upon the field of Gettysburg to again measure strength with each other in the gage of battle.

Before starting from the camps on the Rappahannock, a number of important changes had occurred in our immediate command. The Seventh New York, a two-year regiment, whose term had expired, had left us. That superb embodiment of every soldiery quality that man can possess, General Hancock, had been honored with the command of the Second Corps; General Caldwell assigned to the First Division, and Colonel Edward E. Cross of the Fifth New Hampshire, to the First Brigade, of which the One hundred and forty-eighth still formed a part. On the march north but few occurrences of a noteworthy character befel the regiment. There were the usual toilsome marches and the usual exposures and hardships incident to an active campaign in the field, all of which were borne with patience and fortitude by the men.

The morning of the 1st of July found the One hundred and forty-eighth, with the command to which it belonged, at Uniontown, a village in the State

of Maryland, twenty-three miles southeast of Gettysburg. In the forenoon of that hot July day a march was made to Taneytown, which place was reached about noon. In the afternoon the march was continued in the direction of Gettysburg, eleven miles to the north. During this afternoon the bloody grapple of the First and Eleventh Corps with the advancing forces of Hill and Ewell was taking place, yet it is a most singular fact, though so near the field, that no sound of battle reached our ears; nor did we know that a terrible fight had occurred between these advanced columns of the two armies until an ambulance bearing the dead body of the lamented General Reynolds, who had fallen early in the strife passed us on its way to the rear. Late in the evening, as the shades of night were coming on, our column, when within two miles of Gettysburg, was halted by General Hancock and placed in line of battle, facing north across the Taneytown road. It was understood that this position was taken in order that the Second Corps might be used in support of either flank of the army, as exigencies might require the coming morning. We staid in this position until after daylight of the morning of the 2d, and then, after a careful and rigid inspection of arms, advanced to the field. The corps was first massed in the woods to the right of the road facing to the east, where it remained until some time during the forenoon, when the development of the lines of the enemy to their right, from the town then held by them, along the rear of the crest of Seminary Ridge became apparent. The Second Corps then changed position to the line along Cemetery Ridge, and facing to the west, confronted the Confederate position along the opposite ridge. The First Division held the left of the Second Corps line, the First Brigade on the left of the division. The division was here massed by brigades in column of regiments—the formation of the First Brigade presenting the Sixty-first New York in the first line; next the Eighty-first Pennsylvania and then the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania in two lines—the left wing in rear of the right. The One hundred and forty-eighth was thus massed in two lines because it was about double the size of either of the two regiments in front. The Fifth New Hampshire, which had been detained some distance out the Taneytown road, afterwards joined the brigade and was placed in the rear of the One hundred and forty-eighth.

Whilst lying inactive in this position, I think every Pennsylvanian was inspired by the thought that he was on home soil, and that, with rare exceptions, each one nerved himself for the great struggle which he realized to be so near at hand, and in which he knew he would be called upon to bear a dangerous and it might be a fatal part. To us, however, except that moving columns of infantry were to be seen; that the dull rumble of artillery wheels, an occasional cannon shot, and at intervals a sharp rattle of musketry away to the right were to be heard, the early part of that memorable day was passing in comparative quietude and with little that was eventful. But here our first casualty occurred. A shell, fired from the opposite ridge, exploded over the regiment, and private George Osman, of Company C, was the first soldier of the One hundred and forty-eighth killed upon the field of Gettysburg.

About the middle of the day, looking from where the One hundred and

forty-eighth was lying towards the cross-road to the south, which runs from the Taneytown road across the northern base of Little Round Top to the Emmitsburg road, a strong column of infantry is seen passing towards the latter road. We do not know what it means, but soon it is ascertained to be the Third Corps, under General Sickles, advancing to occupy the high ground over which passes the Emmitsburg road at Sherfy's buildings, near the spot that afterward became so famous as the peach orchard. Sickles reaches his position, and forms his lines of battle—his right along the road to the peach orchard, facing west—his left refused and extending from the angle made at the peach orchard to the Devil's Den, facing nearly to the south. The movement of this corps was admirably executed, and we watched, with intense interest, the troops marching with firmness and precision to the positions assigned them.

Longstreet had also begun his movement toward our left, his march well masked from observation by the ridges and dense wood west of the Emmitsburg road. The position of the Third Corps seemed to offer him a favorable opportunity for a successful assault, and he did not delay long in taking advantage of it. The Third Corps is barely prepared to receive an attack, before he hurls his battalions against its left with impetuosity and determination, and then began one of the most remarkable encounters of opposing forces known in the annals of modern warfare. The resistance offered by the Third Corps to this assault was stubborn, persistent and vigorous, but at last, finding himself sorely pressed, General Sickles is obliged to call for help, and the First Division of the Second Corps, by order of General Hancock, is at once detached from the corps and hurried to the assistance of Birney's Division, still engaged in a desperate struggle with its assailants. The four brigades of our division, as before described, were massed by brigades in column of regiments. These masses promptly moved at the double-quick by the left, and in that order approached the scene of action near the wheat-field. Observers of the rapid and splendid strides of these four massed brigades along the western slope of Cemetery Ridge toward the left describe the sight, in glowing words, as one of the most inspiring and exciting witnessed during the battle. In the fight that followed the One hundred and forty-eighth bore a conspicuous and gallant part. The First Brigade, leading the division, was the first to deploy into line of battle. Before reaching the cross-road already mentioned a halt was called. The Sixty-first New York then filed to the right; this regiment was followed by the Eighty-first Pennsylvania, and it, in turn, by the One hundred and forty-eighth; but the One hundred and forty-eighth being in two lines, the first company of the right wing to follow the Eighty-first was Company C with the colors, and the last, Company A; Company B, of the left wing, followed Company A, and thus the line was drawn out. The line was then faced to the left before crossing the road into the wheat-field, and the regiment found itself in the anomalous condition of being not only faced by the rear rank, but inverted by wings—Companies A and B in the center, and the center companies far out of place at the extreme. This eccentricity of formation, I am happy to say, did not, in the slightest manner, affect the conduct of the regiment. Previous drill and discipline had provided

for just such conditions; and it is a fact in which we may feel some pride, that officers and men acquitted themselves with as much credit, bore themselves with as much coolness, as though the order of alignment had been regular and habitual. Advancing into the wheat-field a short distance, a second halt for a few minutes was made, and then, rushing forward, we met the enemy. A volley was sent into their lines, and, although we were also under a severe fire from which many fell, among them the brigade commander, the advance of the brigade could not be checked. We seemed to have approached the line of Birney's Division at a point from which the troops had been taken to support another portion of the front—there being apparently quite a vacancy or gap between the right of Ward's Brigade and the left of De Trobriand, but the vacant place was filled and held with cool determination and unflinching firmness. Of this advance of the First Brigade, General Caldwell, in his official report of the battle, says:

> The position assigned me was on the right of the Fifth and the left of the Third Corps, and I was ordered to check and drive back the enemy who were advancing at that point. I ordered Colonel Cross, commanding the First Brigade, to advance in line of battle through a wheat-field, his left resting on the woods which skirted the field. He advanced but a short distance when he encountered the enemy, and opened upon him a terrific fire, driving him steadily to the farther end of the wheat-field.

Of the same advance, Colonel McKeen says:

> The brigade steadily drove back the enemy to the far end of the wheat-field. So quickly was this done that prisoners were taken by the brigade before the enemy had time to spring from their hiding places to retreat.

I may here state as a fact worthy of note, that the "hiding places" mentioned by Colonel McKeen were the stone fence and boulders along the edge of the wood, behind which a number of the enemy had taken refuge, and were obliged to surrender to the One hundred and forty-eighth.

Under a hot fire of musketry, which was duly returned in kind, the One hundred and forty-eighth reached the far end of the wheat-field, seven companies crossing the stone fence into the woods, while the other three companies remained in line in the open field. Here the battle was desperate and sanguinary, the enemy endeavoring with might and persistency to drive us back, while the brigade held fast with marvelous valor and unyielding tenacity. This battle continued to rage with unabated fury, our ranks were being rapidly thinned by the large number who were falling killed or wounded, ammunition was running low, when, opportunely, a brigade of the Fifth Corps was found to relieve a large part of our line. A part of the One hundred and forty-eighth and the regiments to the right were then retired across the wheat-field and the road at its border, where they re-formed behind a stone fence near the latter, just as the sun was sinking behind the western mountains. An incident of this withdrawal of the First brigade which here deserves mention, is, that a part of the One hundred and forty-eighth with the Fifth New Hampshire, was compelled to remain in position for a considerable time after the balance of the brigade had been relieved. Colonel Henry B. McKeen, now commanding the brigade in place of Colonel Cross, mortally wounded soon after the advance, discovered that by retiring the entire

brigade, the left flank of the brigade which had come to his relief would be exposed to attack, and to avert this danger he ordered the portions of his command mentioned to remain. Colonel McKeen makes special mention of this detachment, and the service it rendered, in his report, and his words are highly complimentary. He says:

> The Fifth (New Hampshire) and the One hundred and forty-eighth (Pennsylvania) remained in position, steadily holding the enemy in check, until every round of cartridge in this portion of the brigade was expended, and even then held their position until relieved by a brigade of General Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps. Passing the relieving brigade by file, they retired in splendid order, as they were enfiladed by a galling fire from the left flank (faced to the rear.)

The presence of this little detachment in position had also another effect besides protecting the flank of the relieving brigade. Later in the action than the First Brigade, Colonel John R. Brooke, with his splendid Fourth Brigade of our division, had swept in a headlong charge across the wheat-field farther to the right, and driving everything before him, had crossed the stone fence and reached the top of the hill in the woods beyond. His position here was an exposed one; and he was repeatedly told to look out for his left flank. He at once refused one of his regiments on that flank, but, contrary to expectations, he experienced no trouble from that direction. Hearing afterwards of the portions of the First Brigade that remained in place by Colonel McKeen's order, Colonel Brooke freely acknowledged that it was their fire that kept the enemy off his threatened flank.

Of the conduct of the division General Caldwell was fully satisfied, as appears in another extract from his report which I will quote. He says:

> The division on the afternoon of the 2d fought with its accustomed gallantry, and performed everything that could be expected of either officers or men. The large number of killed and wounded attest its desperate valor. That it fell back was owing to the breaking of the troops on the right, permitting the enemy to get on its flank and rear.

This is a satisfactory compliment from the commander of the division, but I think he falls into a slight inaccuracy of fact, no doubt inadvertent on his part, in the last sentence of the quotation. It does an injustice to the First Brigade. When he came to speak of "falling back," he should have excepted the First Brigade from his general statement, because in no sense should it be understood that this brigade was forced to fall back from any cause, and not a single man, unless wounded, left its line until it was regularly relieved by other troops, when it retired under orders.

Late in the evening of the 2d when the brigade, lacking the many who had fallen in the battle of the wheat-field, had been again united, it marched to the position on the left of the other two divisions of the corps from which it had been detached. The brigade was here placed on the right of the division, and deployed by regiments in a single line of battle, and, weary and worn by the toil and excitement of the afternoon, all sank to rest for the night upon the crest of Cemetery Ridge, while many of our comrades were sleeping the long sleep of death in the wheat-field and woods where they had fallen. The morning brought no change in our situation, except that upon the appearance of General Hancock at an early hour, orders were issued to strengthen that part of the line by

artificial defenses with any means at hand. In our front many of the fences of the town lots were still standing intact, and at an intimation by Hancock that the rails could be utilized in the construction of a breastwork, these fences disappeared as if by magic; the rails were brought in, and along the entire front of the One hundred and forty-eighth a breastwork, as strong as it could be made with such material, was speedily built. When this had been accomplished artillery came to the front; Thompson's battery took position with the One hundred and forty-eighth and the men of the regiment, borrowing the picks and shovels carried by the battery, still further increased the strength and safety of their defenses by giving to the bare rails a substantial covering of earth. The reward for the time and labor expended in this work came later in the day. The silence of the forenoon of the 3d along the Second Corps was ominous of something of weighty import to come. That the enemy had some great purpose in view none could doubt. At last a clue to their intentions is apparent. Artillery is beginning to occupy every available spot along the crest of Seminary Ridge and every other point of advantage along their lines. They thus placed in position one hundred and thirty-eight guns, while on our side this enormous concentration of artillery, owing to our shorter line, could only be offset with eighty. All was finally in readiness, when, at 1 o'clock, the quietness of the forenoon was suddenly broken by the reverberations of two signal guns, and these signals were immediately followed by a terrific outburst from the entire Confederate concentration that fairly shook the earth. The Union guns for awhile remained silent, "withholding their fire," as Swinton says, "until the first hostile outburst had spent itself." But in a short time the guns on our side began to speak in reply, and for over two hours this prodigious duel of over two hundred cannon, hurling shot and shell from ridge to ridge, continued. With the mad roar of the guns, the heavens above us seemed alive with screeching, shrieking missiles of destruction and death; and yet, with the protection afforded by the defenses built in the morning, the casualties along the line of the One hundred and forty-eighth were exceedingly small.

About 4 o'clock the clamor of this noisy combat began to die away, and soon Confederate columns of infantry were seen preparing for an attack on the center of the Union lines on Cemetery Ridge. They moved forward in splendid battle array, and at first it appeared that their objective point would be the First Division. Not so, however. On reaching the Emmitsburg road, near the Codori house, Pickett's columns made an oblique move to their left, and the front of the division was for a little while clear. The weight of the assault fell upon Webb's Philadelphia Brigade of the Second Division, and the assault, repulse and all the dramatic features connected therewith can form no part of my recital. Shortly afterward, however, an isolated brigade of the enemy to the right of Pickett, commanded by Wilcox, appeared on our front. Moving forward to the assault, this column had partly passed the troops of Stannard's Vermont Brigade, who had been placed somewhat to the right and in advance. Still pressing forward, these Confederates soon came within musket range of our brigade. They were received with a volley and at the same time found themselves vigorously assailed on their flank by Stan-

nard, who had promptly made a change of front for that purpose. Those of them who had passed Stannard, seeing the hopelessness of their attack, and knowing that retreat was impossible, threw down their arms in token of surrender and passed over our breastworks prisoners of war, a large number passing over the position of the One hundred and forty-eighth. The remainder of this column made a hasty retreat, and the assault was over.

My comrades, the mighty contest of the 1st, 2d and 3d day of July, 1863, was now at an end, and the time had come to count losses. In our regiment they were exceedingly severe. Out of four hundred of actual strength carried into the action on this field nearly one-third were killed or wounded, the heaviest loss occurring on the 2d. The record of casualties may be stated as follows:

Killed, officer, 1; wounded, officers, 6; killed, men, 18; wounded, men, 95; missing, men, 5; total of losses, 125.

Of the wounded one officer and ten men subsequently died of their wounds. The two gallant officers who lost their lives here were Captain Robert M. Forster, of Company C, and Lieutenant John A. Bayard, of Company H, both of whom fell in the wheat-field.

Captain Forster was an able officer, of fine intelligence, and his death was indeed a great loss to the regiment. He was a strict and excellent disciplinarian, prompt and energetic in the performance of every duty. He attended faithfully to the interests of his company, and always took great pride in seeing it in good condition. The loss of Lieutenant Bayard was also keenly felt. He was a fine drill-master, a quality acquired by some years of service in the regular army, and the ease and grace he displayed in handling a company on drill or parade were often the subject of complimentary remarks by his fellow-officers.

On this historic field the One hundred and forty-eighth performed splendid and valuable service. From thence its standing was established. To the end of the war it always ranked among the best of the veteran regiments of the Second Corps, and as a recognition of the part it played here, it is only necessary for me to give you another short extract from Colonel McKeen, because of the direct reference to the regiment which it contains. It reads as follows:

> I have only to state that the brigade fought with its usual gallantry, and the regiment I had the honor to command in the early part of the engagement, comparatively a new one, equalled in coolness and gallantry the balance of the brigade—old veterans of the Peninsula.

And now, my comrades, as a conclusion to my narrative, this brings me to state how it happened that Colonel McKeen, of the Eighty-first, was in command of the regiment in the early part of the Gettysburg engagement. I deem it an act of duty to make this statement, yet I venture upon the subject with some hesitation, for one of the persons of whom I shall speak lost his life in this wheat-field. It would be ungracious to say anything unkind of him, and, so far as I can help it, I will not do so. The person to whom I refer is Colonel Edward E. Cross, under whom, as our brigade commander, we marched to this field. Colonel Cross was undoubtedly a dashing, brave and impetuous soldier, but in other personal

characteristics he was not noted for giving much consideration to the rights and feelings of the soldiers. For some cause, never, so far as I am aware, known or explained, he, from his first association with us, seemed to have conceived a dislike to the regiment. Now, because of this dislike, or prejudice, or whatever it may have been, officers and men of our regiment were almost daily, from the day we broke camp on the Rappahannock until we reached Gettysburg, made to suffer wrong and injustice from him. One officer in particular, at the very out-set of the campaign, seemed to have incurred his open displeasure. That officer was Lieutenant-Colonel Robert McFarlane, commanding officer of the regiment in the absence of Colonel Beaver, who had not recovered from the severe wound he had received at Chancellorsville. Colonel McFarlane soon became a victim to this displeasure; yet it is a truth, known to myself and others, that if he ever gave offense to Colonel Cross it was only in such efforts as he made to protect himself and those who served under him from imposition and injustice. However that may be, on the evening of the 30th of June, 1863, while in bivouac at Uniontown, Maryland, the company commanders were called together to meet Colonel McKeen, and were by him informed that he had come to the regiment by order of Colonel Cross to assume command of it. To say that all were astounded and shocked at this sudden and unceremonious announcement is to give mild terms to their feelings. It must be said, however, that if such an arbitrary and cruel act of injustice was to be perpetrated, a less objectionable officer than Colonel McKeen could not have been selected to place in command. He was an officer and soldier of excellent repute, highly esteemed by all who knew him, and in all respects one under whom a subordinate might cheerfully serve. Under the circumstances we could only repress our indignation and submit. Without a murmur of open complaint at the time, though the provocation was grievous, Colonel McFarlane quietly bore this humiliation. Courageous man and soldier as he was, he followed his regiment to Gettysburg and gallantly shared its dangers. On this wheatfield, after the fall of Colonel Cross, and Colonel McKeen, by virtue of his rank had become brigade commander, so acceptable to him had been Colonel McFarlane's conduct in the fight, that his first act was to direct Colonel McFarlane to resume command of the regiment, thus in a measure atoning for the wrong of his predecessor in command. From that moment until the battle ended, the regiment was in charge of Colonel McFarlane. I have regarded this statement due to Colonel McFarlane and this a proper time and a proper place in which to make it.

Comrades of the One hundred and forty-eighth. We have met here to-day to dedicate yonder massive and imposing pile of granite. It stands there, not alone a tribute to the value and importance of the services you rendered upon the field of Gettysburg, the events of which, so far as you are concerned, I have so imperfectly, though I believe truthfully, tried to tell. You participated in many other campaigns, made many other weary and toilsome marches, and fought in many other bloody battles. From Chancellorsville to the surrender at Appomattox, your presence as a regimental unit of the grand old corps was felt, and in no campaign, on no march and in no battle in which you were engaged, whether upon the

skirmish line, of which service you always had a large share, or in the line of battle in the midst of the fray, will it be said that you ever shrank from the full performance of your duty. At all times and under all surroundings you had the respect and confidence of those in high command over you, for well they knew you would never fail them in the hour of trial and danger. This record of our regiment is a proud one, and that monument will tell the story to generations yet unborn, for its list of battles waged for the preservation of the Union is more impressive and eloquent than any poor words of mine.

As nearly as it can be approximated, the total enrolment of our regiment was 1,370 officers and men, and the casualties in all actions in which it participated were as follows: Killed, seven officers and one hundred and twenty-one men; wounded, thirty-four officers and five hundred and eighty-one men; captured or missing, four officers and one hundred and sixty-eight men; making the aggregate of casualties in action nine hundred and fifteen out of the total enlistment of 1,370.

The deaths from all causes were as follows: Killed, seven officers and one hundred and twenty-one men; died of wounds received in action, six officers and sixty-nine men; died of disease, four officers and one hundred and seventy men; died of other causes, twenty-two men; making an aggregate of three hundred and ninety-nine. It should also be added that the records of the regiment show a list of over twenty-five men missing in action who were never afterwards accounted for; but it is well known to many of the survivors of the regiment that most of these missing men were killed in battle, and, therefore, properly, belong to the list of killed, and should be so reported. These statistics prove that your lot as soldiers was not cast in soft or pleasant places in the rear, but testify with startling emphasis of your presence in many scenes of danger, carnage and death.

To that merciful providence which led so many of us through those days of danger with our lives—days of danger in which nearly one-third of those who marched together to the front as the One hundred and forty-eighth Regiment were left behind—let us render fervent and reverent thanks, and pray that our beloved country, with its free institutions and its beneficent form of government, re-united, purified and strengthened by the toils, sufferings and sacrifices of the Union soldiers of 1861-65, may be safe for all time to come from another war of rebellion. Let us also be thankful that after the lapse of more than a quarter of a century, so goodly a number of us have been permitted to gather here to engage in these ceremonies. It has done my heart good to meet and greet you to-day. Comrades, my task has now been completed. I thank you for your kind attention, and hoping that God's choicest blessings may rest upon each one of you during the remainder of your days on earth, I bid you all a kind adieu.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

149TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN J. C. JOHNSON

COMRADES:—I am sensible of the high honor conferred by this assignment to duty, and I shall hold it a cherished memory to the last day of my life.

I wish I could hope to properly express the deep and earnest feelings that animate your breasts on this occasion. We are again assembled on the field where we fought more than a quarter of a century ago, and where we left many of our comrades wounded, mangled, dying. Time has worked great changes since that day. Many who escaped death here, afterwards fell gloriously on other fields of battle. With us, the remnant, time has dealt as with all mankind. Many now see with dimmed vision, walk with halting gait and bended form, while all our heads are silvered over by the frosts of time. We begin to see that the day is not far distant, when we shall reach the last camping ground and hear the last bugle call of taps, and lie down to a slumber that will awaken only at the reveille of resurrection morn.

But such is the common lot, and like true soldiers we will go on to join the innumerable throng who have received their reward beyond the shining shore.

But here, to-day, we recall the past; we summon up to memory's view the faces of dead and living companions in arms. We recall the incidents of field and camp and march. We greet each other with sacred memories: elbow to elbow we have faced the serried ranks of the enemy. Amid the carnage of the red field we have parted touch with comrades. We have taken the dying message to the living, from the field. We cannot here recount even those most touching incidents. It is, however, eminently proper here to remember that our comrades who laid down their lives on this field were brave men. And it may be forgiven us if we mention that in this great battle no Pennsylvania regiment lost a larger number than did ours. I have been told that it is now taught at West Point that the change of front by regiment, that our regiment made on this field under fire, was a movement of such difficulty that it has not been done elsewhere since the battle of Waterloo. These are matters, however, of personal interest alone. It is pleasant to think, and we justly have a pride in the thought, that history will record that in this battle of battles the One hundred and forty-ninth did her full duty nobly and well.

But higher than any merely personal interest in the battle, we cannot but contemplate the great interests of the republic that were here at stake. Higher than any merely personal glory stands the glory of this battle in the light of modern civilization, of the advanced rights of man,

of the improved conditions for him under civil government. We here fought to perpetuate law and to crystallize the truths declared by the fathers of the Republic. We battled here for the supremacy of law, for the inalienable rights of man, and for the Union of the States, one and inseparable, as an indispensable means to the end.

Napoleon the Third regarding with "religious veneration" the "emblems of military honors," gave the Roman eagles to the army of France. Our Republic, with religious regard for the rights of freemen, gave her army the Constitution and the flag. The glory of arms or the grandeur of empire did not here allure either the army or its leader. And, best of all, in quick obedience to the law, by which liberty lives among battles, the great army melted away as soon as its purpose was accomplished.

Now, on this field where the young blood leaped in our veins, we presented ourselves a wall against the tide of armed rebellion. We here saw our comrades expire, breathing only prayers for our country's welfare. It cannot be that we can find place in our hearts for any fear that perils can come from any source to our Republic, which the love and patriotism and bravery and wisdom of posterity will not prove able to overcome. We may quickly pass away, centuries will roll by, but these granite monuments will long endure. And the American youth who will come to this monumented field to study its lessons, will come from every State of a Union greater, more populous and grander than we can now conceive. By as much as we are in advance of the founders of the Republic in that which goes to make a Nation great, yea even more, will the generation that returns here a century hence surpass us. But a Nation cannot be great without being also good; and by as much as we are greater than our forefathers of a century ago, by so much are we also better."

Mistaken must that critic be who points to 1789, and talks of the decline of public virtue in this Republic; albeit, he is a bishop successor of the divine who led the father of his country in worship. Why he who teaches such a doctrine has a girl's heart; he has mistaken a zephyr for a tornado. Why, the generation of men yet lives that has righted a greater wrong that came down from 1789, than now exists anywhere under the flag of our Republic. I now look upon the faces of men who imperiled their lives to wipe out a legacy of constitutional sin one hundred years old. The generation that freed the slaves is better than the generation that wrought the constitutional bonds to enslave the free. Moreover, this day has bright omens for the future; the generation is now at hand that will make it possible for the humblest citizen to cast an honest ballot and have that counted. The generation is now at hand that will save this country to honest citizenship and insure it unbounded prosperity. This is not the age for the pessimistic philosopher; he cannot flourish here where the soil was deluged with the life blood of brave and patriotic men as an offering to liberty. In this field of shafts that perpetuate the memories of noble lives freely offered up, he may unlearn his folly. He may here learn that the manhood of this Republic stands for all that is good in their kind and in the institutions of their country.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR J. F. SLAGLE

COMRADES of the One hundred and forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry:—The people of this Commonwealth, through their Legislature, has enabled each regiment and battery of Pennsylvania Volunteers engaged in the battle of Gettysburg to erect upon the point of severest conflict and most important service a monument to perpetuate the fact, and has thus shown a public recognition and appreciation of your services to the State and Nation in their hour of trial.

The State has further appointed this day for appropriate ceremonies in dedication of the monuments by the survivors of each regiment preparatory to their delivery to the association organized to preserve them for the benefit of future generations of loyal citizens of the Nation. They are not merely tombstones to mark the graves and perpetuate the memory of those who here laid down their lives for their country. An imposing shaft was erected by the National Government many years ago in the beautiful cemetery grounds, and this with the modest tablet upon each grave marks their resting place and commemorates their death. These are intended to commemorate the services of the living as well as of the dead—to mark the great event in the history of the Nation—the battle of Gettysburg, where the waves of rebellion met their first permanent check, and from which they continued to recede until the end came and peace was restored.

The State has provided transportation for every citizen soldier who participated in this battle, that we may meet together in the fraternity of feeling engendered by the recollections of common peril; that we may have the opportunity to drop a tear upon the graves of our fallen comrades; that we may rejoice in the fact that we were not only preserved through the dangers of battle, but have been permitted to live and enjoy the fruits of victory.

By placing monuments on the ground occupied by each regiment at the time of its greatest trial, the attempt has been made to recognize as far as possible individual effort and personal merit. It is impossible to recognize the distinctive service of each individual, yet every man who properly discharged his duty is entitled to appropriate to himself the credit given to his command. It is natural to feel that credit for that which can only be accomplished by united efforts of many must be given to all in mass. But this ignores the fact that the accomplishment of the mass is made up of the individual effort of each, and that often, especially in battle, the safety of many and the success of all depends upon the courage and fidelity of one, and this one not necessarily a leader or one in prominent in command, but may be the humblest private in the ranks. This can be appreciated by its application to regiments in line. It can readily be seen how the failure of a regiment to take its place at the proper time, or in the performance of the duty assigned to it would frustrate the mightiest efforts of the remainder of the army. It is proper therefore that each regiment engaged in this great battle should have recognition of its special service. Our purpose here is to show that we were not derelict

in the duty assigned to us, and that the services performed entitle us to this memorial of the fact. With this in view each regiment has been requested to put in permanent form a record of its participation in this battle, and to me has been assigned the duty of speaking for the One hundred and forty-ninth. This is a task of no little difficulty. Time would not permit the detail of the many incidents of such a battle, while words cannot convey any adequate idea of its terrors.

It is not proper that I should dwell upon the general features of the battle or its far-reaching results. My duty is simply to give a statement of the part which the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment took in it. Nor is it expected that I should give a history of the regiment from its organization in August, 1862, until it was mustered out at the close of the war "for the reason that its services were no longer required." My statements should be confined to the actions of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, except when the mention of other troops is necessary to understand its movements.

The One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was attached to the Second Brigade, Third Division, First Army Corps. General Reynolds, then in command of the corps, on the morning of July 1, 1863, assumed command of the left wing of the army, composed of the First, Third and Eleventh Corps, whereupon General Doubleday took command of the First Corps, General Rowley of the Third Division and Colonel Roy Stone retained command of the Second Brigade, which he had commanded from the time of its organization in February, 1863. On the night of June 30, we laid at Marsh run, about five miles south of Gettysburg. Early on Wednesday morning, July 1, orders were received for the Second Brigade to move by the Emmitsburg turnpike road toward Gettysburg. The First Division, under General Wadsworth, preceded us on the same road, and the Second Division, under General Robinson, and the artillery, under Colonel Wainwright, followed. The First Brigade, Third Division, under General Rowley, proceeded in the same direction by a parallel road on the west. About 10 o'clock, distant cannonading was heard west of Gettysburg. The brigade was hurried forward. Leaving Emmitsburg road about a mile south of Gettysburg, it passed through the fields, crossed Seminary Ridge near the seminary and found the Iron Brigade of the First Division engaged in the woods west of the seminary, near Willoughby run, between the Chambersburg pike and the Fairfield road. Two regiments of Cutler's Brigade had occupied a position on the right near and north of the Chambersburg road, but had been directed to fall back and had retired beyond Seminary Ridge. This left the flank of the Iron Brigade exposed. The ground was occupied by a strong line of the enemy's skirmishers. The Second Brigade, composed of the One hundred and forty-third, One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments, moved forward, drove the rebels out and formed a line extending from the Chambersburg road to the woods, thus protecting the flank of the troops engaged there. As they went in some of the men exclaimed, "We have come to stay!" And General Doubleday says, "The greater portion did stay, laying down their lives for the cause they loved so well." But they also stayed in the sense intended, as that position

was never in possession of the enemy until the final retreat, notwithstanding several attempts to drive our men from it. This occurred before noon. Shortly afterwards Cutler returned to his position north of the Chambersburg pike. After noon Ewell's Corps arrived from the north, and the connection between the Eleventh and First Corps not being complete, struck the right of our line. The first intimation to us of their arrival was from the fire of a battery nearly north of the town, which threw shells into our rear. So unexpected was this that Colonel Dana, supposing it to be one of our own batteries, sent a request to Colonel Wainwright to have it stopped. Upon the arrival of Ewell's Corps on our right Cutler's Brigade was withdrawn to Seminary Ridge, leaving our right flank in the air. To avoid danger from that direction the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third changed front and formed a line facing north along the Chambersburg road, leaving the One hundred and fiftieth to hold the original line. In anticipation of an attack upon this position, the One hundred and forty-ninth was sent forward to the line of the railroad cut. Soon the attack came by Daniel's Brigade, 2,500 strong, which approached to a fence in the field beyond. Our men delivered a volley, then crossed the cut, loading as they went, and having delivered another volley, charged, driving the enemy over the fence in confusion. Returning to the cut they found that the rebels had placed a battery which enfiladed it and rendered it untenable. They then retired and resumed their position along the pike. Soon afterwards the same brigade, supported by Davis' Brigade, made another attack from the north and west. Daniel crossed the railroad cut, when the One hundred and forty-ninth delivered a volley and charged, driving him into the cut, where many of his men were compelled to surrender. In this charge the One hundred and fiftieth participated, having changed front for that purpose. The intention of the rebels was to make this attack from the north and west at the same time, but the action of our troops was so prompt and effective that Davis did not get into position before Daniel was repulsed. But coming up on the west it was necessary to turn and meet him, whereupon the two regiments changed front to the rear and soon put him to flight. Of this movement General Doubleday says: "Every one of Stone's regiments changed front forward and two to the rear while closely engaged. The most eminent military writers regard the first movement as difficult and the last as almost impossible to execute under fire." During these engagements Colonel Stone and Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight were wounded, the command of the brigade devolving upon Colonel Wister, of the One hundred and fiftieth, who was soon afterwards wounded, when Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third, took command. Upon the wounding of Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, the command of the regiment devolved upon Captain Irvin, of Company B, who soon afterwards was wounded. From the time the Second Brigade took its position in the morning, about 11 o'clock, until it was ordered to retire in the afternoon, about 3.30, continuous attacks had been made on this point without success. Of it General Doubleday says: "Stone's Brigade in the center had a difficult angle to defend. His position was in truth the key-point of the battle. It overlooked the field, and its possession by the enemy would cut

our force in two, enfilade Morrow's and Biddle's brigades, and compel a hasty retreat." As before said, the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment held the point of the angle first facing west, then north and west again, and part of the time a portion of the regiment facing north and a portion west, and, notwithstanding the many assaults made upon it, not a foot of ground was lost. We are clearly entitled to place our monument upon the apex of this "bloody angle" of the first day.

But the time to abandon the position had come. A short pause in the conflict occurred, but it was merely to enable the enemy to concentrate and send up new troops in greater numbers. By this time our small corps had been reduced to half its numbers. The three brigades south of the Chambersburg road, who were three hundred yards in advance of the remainder of the corps, did not exceed 2,000 men. Against them were brought up not less than 8,000, probably 10,000, most of them fresh men. They came in double lines extending far beyond both our flanks. Further resistance was impossible. We were ordered to fall back to the Seminary Ridge. The only question seemed to be how to prevent the little remnant from being enveloped by the superior force of the enemy. All to the right had already fallen back to Seminary Ridge and were attempting to hold their position there, but the failure of the Eleventh Corps to hold its position had exposed our right flank to murderous assault. The Third Division and Iron Brigade fell back fighting, and made a stand near the seminary, but it was soon apparent that the position was untenable with the small force left us. A retreat was ordered with directions to move to Cemetery Hill. A few of Gamble's dismounted cavalry had been placed in the woods to the left of the seminary, who kept up a lively fire with their carbines. Some of the disabled batteries were still there. Company D, of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, under Captain Glenn, which had been acting as headquarter guard, was ordered to deploy near the Fairfield road, which they did, and opened a fire sufficient to induce the enemy to halt, supposing that our forces had made a stand there. At the same time they assisted some of the artillerymen to put one of Reynolds' guns in position, from which three shots were fired. This action delayed the rebels about twenty minutes and enabled the artillerymen to take off all the guns except one, which was spiked and left. By permission of the Battlefield Association a tablet was erected to mark the scene of this action.

This ended the first day's battle. The regiment had been engaged almost continuously from 11 a. m. until 4 p. m., and a part of the One hundred and forty-ninth was certainly the last to leave the field. Having fallen back through the city, the regiment reorganized upon the cemetery grounds in rear of Steinwehr's Division of the Eleventh Corps. It was a miserable remnant of the noble regiment which marched so bravely into battle in the morning. Of the four hundred and fifty who answered the call of duty then, but a little over one hundred were able to respond in the evening, including Company D, which being relieved from duty as headquarters guard, thereafter served with the regiment, Captain Glenn in command.

The night of July 1st and morning of the 2d, the regiment laid on the southern slope of the cemetery, where it was exposed to the artillery fire

of the enemy. On the evening of the 2d, when the fight was fiercest, the whole division was ordered to move towards Little Round Top in support of General Sickles. It was sandwiched between two divisions of Hancock's Corps. The One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were sent to the front, where they retook two guns which had been lost during the day. The One hundred and forty-ninth remained all night, advancing to the left of the Codori House near the Emmitsburg road. On this field they found the rebel General Barksdale who had been severely wounded. They sent him into our lines and the next day he died at the little house in the apple orchard.

On the morning of the 3d, the regiment was brought back and placed in the second line, in rear and right of Stannard's Vermont Brigade which had been assigned to the Third Division on the evening of the 1st. They held this position during the day of the 3d, and though not actually engaged, were in the line of attack of Pickett's men, and in front, when Stannard executed his masterly movement, by which he took Pickett on his right flank and then turned and struck Wilcox on the left, and ended that celebrated charge.

The regiment remained in this position during the day of the 4th, and in the evening of that day moved to a field east of the Taneytown road, where it laid until Monday morning, the 6th, when it left, moving south, as the rear guard of the army which had gone in pursuit of Lee.

Thus ended the battle of Gettysburg. The First Corps was among the first upon the field and the last to leave.

The casualties to the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment in this prolonged contest were as follows:

Killed, 1 officer, 67 men,	total,	68
Wounded, 14 officers, 145 men,	"	159
Missing, 4 officers, 105 men,	"	109
		336

Of these, sixty-six are reported on the corrected rolls of the regiment in the office of the Adjutant General, but we have satisfactory evidence that two who are reported missing, Nathan Harring, of Company E, and Joshua Owen, of Company G, died of wounds received in action. It is known that they were wounded, and they have never since been heard of.

The amount of loss is not always the measure of meritorious service. It may be the result of somebody's blunder, or purely accidental. But when men have been killed or wounded in action, it is certain that they were in a place of danger and it may be assumed that they were in the discharge of duty; and it may be further assured that on such a field, soldiers submitted to capture only when resistance or escape was impossible.

The mere mention of numbers does not give a full idea of loss. It can be more fully appreciated by comparison or percentage.

It is impossible at this time to give the exact number engaged in the battle. This could only be ascertained by reference to the morning reports of the several companies, which are not now accessible.

The regiment was mustered on June 30, and taking the muster-roll and deducting the men detailed on special duty, the number of combatants on July 1, 1863, did not exceed four hundred and fifty. Taking this number for the full force of the regiment in action, we find that one of every seven was killed, one of every two killed or wounded, and three of every four killed, wounded or captured. Putting it in the form of percentages, the killed were 15⅛ per cent. of the whole; killed and wounded over 50 per cent., and killed, wounded and missing 74⅜ per cent.

In the number killed it was among the highest, as also in its percentage of loss in killed, wounded and captured. It may not be inappropriate to make a few general observations as to this great battle.

We do not claim any special merit for the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment over comrades of other commands. When all did so nobly and suffered so severely, comparison would be improper. All we claim is that the One hundred and forty-ninth did its duty faithfully and well. If it suffered more than others it was because it happened to be placed in a position of danger. All we ask is to share in the glory so dearly purchased by all.

The principal loss of the One hundred and forty-ninth Regiment, in fact almost the entire loss, occurred on the first day's field. This fight has never received the consideration to which it is entitled, for two reasons; first, it has been generally regarded as a preliminary skirmish, and, secondly, it has been regarded as a defeat. It was not a skirmish and it was not a defeat. Without the first day's battle on Willoughby Run, the battles of Cemetery Hill would have been impossible. The purpose of the first day's fight was to hold the enemy in check until the Army of the Potomac should be able to concentrate. This required a stubborn resistance against a large portion of the rebel army, in which all our men were engaged for almost an entire day, suffering and doing great damage. This was certainly a battle and one of no mean proportions. Though we were finally driven back with great loss, the purpose was accomplished, and therefore it was not a defeat, but a glorious victory.

The battle of Gettysburg has served to magnify the glory of the rebels at expense of the Union troops. The great event of the battle in the popular mind, is the magnificent charge of Pickett's Division. Thousands have heard of that who do not know anything of the first day's fight and the odds against which we had to contend. So much has been said of the courage of his men, that the sublime sacrifices of the first day and the brilliant charges and stubborn resistance of the Union troops on the second and third days, on all parts of the field, are overlooked. The fact is, that the losses on the first day on both sides, in proportion to the numbers engaged, greatly exceeded those of the third, and the time of actual fighting by Union troops on the first day, was by far greater than that of the third. Major Harper, who was so long the able, conscientious and industrious Secretary of the Monument Commission, whose duty and pleasure it was to study this great battle in its details, and who probably knew more of its incidents, than any other person except Colonel Batchelder, said on one occasion: "The First Corps covered itself with imperishable glory;" and again, "I say with great confidence that the splendid valor

of the First Corps of the Army of the Potomac on the first day was never excelled, if ever equalled on any battle-field of the world."

We would not disparage the courage of Pickett's men, who made the desperate charge on the center of our line. They were good soldiers, they were ordered to go and they went, as would any brigade or division of the Union army, had they received similar orders. This was shown by the gallant charge of the First Minnesota which, when ordered to charge a column of the enemy, without hesitation threw their little band of two hundred and fifty-two men, against a large force with such impetuosity, as to drive it back in confusion; but in doing so left two hundred and five of their number dead or wounded on the field, only forty-seven coming out unharmed.

In the popular view there is a halo of glory around a charge which does not appear around the men who firmly stand to resist it. This is so in ordinary affairs, credit is given to the daring and dashing rather than to the steady and determined, though it is easier to make a dash than to endure hardships. In a charge there is the excitement of action, the momentum of men moving in mass, while those resisting it require cool, calm, enduring courage to stand and receive and give blows.

There is another element of difference which can only be fully appreciated by one who has been tried in battle. The soldiers making a charge leave their dead and wounded comrades behind them; they do not see the havoc in their ranks. Those receiving a charge see comrades fall by their sides, and are compelled to fight on in the midst of their dead and dying friends, without opportunity to mourn the one or assist the other, and as each one falls reminded that his own time may come next. Men who can thus stand until fifty per cent. of their comrades lie around, killed or wounded, must have true courage, a heroic loyalty and unflinching valor. This was what the First Corps did on the first day at Gettysburg. The men who first went in were there to the last. They had no reserve and no relief; hour after hour passed, and as their ranks grew thin, they were not filled, but the loss was compensated by increased activity on the part of those who remained.

In giving credit to the rebel troops for courage, let us not forget that the Union troops showed courage equal to theirs and more enduring, and moreover, that they showed a devoted loyalty which sanctified their courage and made it sublime.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

150TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THOMAS CHAMBERLIN

COMRADES and friends:—It is hard to realize that a little more than twenty-six years ago this peaceful town of Gettysburg and its skirting hills and farms were the stage upon which was presented one of the most momentous acts of a prolonged and bloody drama, upon whose issue hung the fate of a Nation, and upon whose swiftly-shifting scenes were fixed the eyes of the civilized world. It is hard to believe that we, ourselves, were in the stupendous cast, and here "fretted" our appointed "hour," striving in our modest roles for a success which should not only fill the measure of our own desires, but send a thrill of joy through a people schooled to disappointment, and looking on with suspended breath—almost afraid to hope, but too courageous to despair. Yet to-day, revisiting this well-remembered theater and recognizing its familiar scenery—as beautiful as ever under the renewing hand of nature—our several parts in the great tragedy come back to us as if they had been enacted but yesterday. The stage "accessories," happily, are for the most part gone, but under the quickening influences of the moment we recall them all, even to the thunder which for three days rolled around us continuous and terrible.

It was upon this field that, as a regiment, after ten months of service, we first met the enemy squarely, in the real tug and strain of battle. We had made the long march from White Oak Church, in Virginia, in full persuasion that we should encounter Lee's army somewhere, and with the firm belief that we should defeat it. If the change of commanders, which was announced to us at Frederick, on the 28th of June, started some misgivings (for there were many who doubted its expediency at such a moment) these were but transient, and the general feeling was undoubtedly one of satisfaction, if not of jubilation. The Army of the Potomac was nothing if it was not true in its innermost fibre to the commander of the hour, and in the light which has been shed upon the incidents of the war since its close, it is no disloyalty to say that it was at all times capable of greater things than its successive chiefs accomplished with it; that there was in it a reserve of intelligence, obedience, patience, endurance, courage, patriotism and determination, which, under guidance worthy of these high qualities, would have ended the struggle long before hostilities actually ceased. For years no exalted military capacity, and no mountainous moral courage in its leaders, responded to the devotion of the rank and file, enabling them to gather victory on fields where victory might and should have been achieved!

The march through the rich farm-lands of Maryland is indelibly en-

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graved on the memory of every surviving soldier who participated in it. The bearing of the men was superb. Their step was never more elastic, and the live-long day their spirits effervesced in a fine spray of humor, or found vent in joyous outbursts of song, which seemed an augury of good to come. While it might be difficult to name the exact causes of this unusual exhilaration, certain it is that our columns moved with the air and spirit of conquerors, whom no force of the enemy might deprive of their purposed victory.

On the evening of the 29th, the First Corps passed through Emmitsburg with beating drums and flying colors, and in the twilight encamped on high ground north and a little to the west of the town. On the following day it moved a distance of about three miles and a half to Marsh creek, where it was put in position to receive an attack, should any force of the enemy be in the vicinity. The One hundred and fiftieth was stationed in a wood to the left of the Emmitsburg road, where abundant foliage protected it from the showers which fell at intervals all day. The night passed without alarm of any kind. At dawn, as on the previous afternoon, neither drum-beat nor bugle-call was heard, and the silence was ominous. About 9 o'clock our division was ordered under arms, and we learned that the First, under Wadsworth, was already on the march towards Gettysburg. Our own forward movement was delayed until perhaps 9.45, when we swung rapidly over the ground, the frequent sound of cannon in the distance spurring us to extraordinary exertion. The air, moist and sultry, and pierced by a broiling sun, soon started the perspiration in cascades, and made each pound of arms and accoutrements seem a ton. A mile or more below the town the column was diverted from the highway through the fields, and urged into a "double-quick," which presently brought the mass of our regiment to the neighborhood of the seminary, but left two or three scores of our men stranded along the line of march, to be gathered up and reported for duty a little later by Captain Dougal—himself a sufferer from the excessive heat and over-exertion.

Generals Doubleday and Rowley, with portions of their staffs, met us in the open field some distance west of the seminary, where we were halted, and the former addressed us briefly, urging the importance of a victory, and reminding us that we were Pennsylvanians and might safely be entrusted with the defense of our own soil. Shells were whizzing overhead at the time from rebel batteries beyond the ridge to the west, and the instructions to our brigade and regimental leaders were necessarily brief. "Forward!" cried Colonel Wister, when a dozen voices exclaimed: "Colonel, we'er not loaded yet!" A burst of merriment followed, in spite of the fact that we had just learned, with unfeigned sorrow, of the death of General Reynolds, whom all idolized, and who perhaps better than any other officer in the entire army, met the limitless requirements of the ideal soldier. The loading was ordered, following by the unslinging of knapsacks, and with full battalion front we moved rapidly westward to the brow of the hill overlooking Willoughby run. On our immediate left lay the Iron Brigade, occupying the woods, while the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania on our right extended beyond the McPherson farm buildings to the Chambersburg

road or pike. The time of reaching our position was about 11.30 o'clock. The whole number of the One hundred and fiftieth present for duty, after the stragglers of the morning came up, was, as nearly as can be determined, three hundred and ninety-seven, of whom seventeen, including field and staff, were commissioned officers.

Evidences of hard fighting at an earlier hour, by Wadsworth's Division, were to be seen in every direction, but except a fitful cannonading from rebel batteries on the next parallel ridge, looking west, and on the prolongation of our line northwardly, there was, at this hour, comparative quiet.

Company B was at once ordered forward as skirmishers, "How far shall I go?" asked Captain Jones. "Go forward until you feel the enemy and engage him," responded Colonel Wister. The captain marched his men over the brow of the hill and half way down to Willoughby run, when, quickly deploying, they moved at a double-quick to the line of the stream, and there encountered opposing skirmishers.

During the temporary lull which prevailed on the field, there was abundant opportunity to observe the numbers and disposition of the enemy to the west, consisting, as we have since learned of Heth's and Pender's Divisions of A. P. Hill's Corps—some of the brigades of Pender's command arriving later than our own and defiling in plain view into position south of the Chambersburg road. While our own line was but a skeleton, with noticeable gaps between the several brigades, as well as between the regiments, and with no visible reserves, the enemy seemed to be formed in continuous double lines of battle, extending southward as far as the accidents of the ground permitted the eye to reach, with ample supports in column in the rear. As a spectacle it was striking, but their preponderance in men was so obvious that we might have despaired of the result of the coming engagement, if we had not supposed that additional troops of our own would be up in time to lend us a hand. An incident which occurred about 12 o'clock did much to emphasize the good feeling in our ranks.

While we were watching and waiting, our attention was called to a man of rather bony frame and more than average stature, who approached from the direction of the town, moving with a deliberate step carrying in his right hand an Enfield rifle at a "trail." At any time his figure would have been noticeable, but it was doubly so at such a moment, from his age—which evidently neared three-score and ten—and from the somewhat startling peculiarity of his dress. The latter consisted of dark trousers and waistcoat, a blue "swallow-tail" coat with burnished brass buttons, such as used to be affected by well-to-do gentlemen of the old school about forty years ago, and a high black silk hat, from which most of the original gloss had long departed—of a shape to be found only in the fashion plates of a remote past. The stiff "stock," which usually formed a part of such a costume, was wanting—presumably on account of the heat—and no neck-cloth of any kind relieved the bluish tint of his clean-shaven face and chin. As his course brought him opposite the rear of the left wing, he first met Major Chamberlin and asked: "Can I fight with your regiment?" The major answered affirmatively, but seeing Colonel Wister approaching, said "Here is our colonel, speak to him."

"Well, old man, what do you want?" bluntly demanded the colonel.

"I want a chance to fight with your regiment."

"You do? Can you shoot?"

"Oh, yes," and a smile crept over the old man's face which seemed to say: "If you knew that you had before you a soldier of the war of 1812, who fought at Lundy's Lane, you would not ask such a question?"

"I see you have a gun, but where is your ammunition?"

Slapping his hand upon his bulging trousers' pockets, he replied, "I have it here."

"Certainly you can fight with us," said the colonel, "and I wish there were many more like you."

He advised him, however, to go into the woods, to the line of the Iron Brigade, where he would be more sheltered from both sun and bullets, with an equal chance of doing effective work. With apparent reluctance, as if he preferred the open field, he moved towards the woods, and history has written the name of John Burns in the roll of the world's heroes, and his brave conduct is imperishably linked with the glories of Gettysburg.

A few minutes after this episode, the enfilading fire of one or more rebel batteries to the north, which, with the approach of an infantry force from the same quarter had already induced Colonel Stone, commanding the brigade, to face the One hundred and forty-third and One hundred and forty-ninth in that direction in the Chambersburg road, became so hot that Colonel Wister—observing no immediate threat of an attack from the west—thought it best to move his regiment to the vicinity of the McPherson barn, where the men would be at least partially sheltered. Just as we were faced to the right, a shell exploded in the midst of Company C, killing two men, and dangerously, if not fatally, wounding several others. At that very moment, Dennis Buckly, a private of Company H, Sixth Michigan Cavalry, who had lost his horse in the encounters of the morning, presented himself, carbine in hand, and received permission to join our ranks. Seeing the misfortune which had befallen Captain Perkins' command, he said: "That is the company for me," and hurrying forward did manly service with it throughout the afternoon.

While the regiment enjoyed the protection afforded by the barn, Captain Jones was hotly skirmishing on the banks of Willoughby run, and several of his men came back in a disabled condition, including Sergeant Kolb and Corporal Buchanan. This preyed upon the sensitive heart of Lieutenant Chancellor, of the same company, who had that morning been assigned to the command of Company G—which was without a commissioned officer—and he made an urgent plea to be permitted to join the skirmishers. This was finally accorded. No sooner had his men risen to their feet, to go forward, than one of their number fell dead, pierced by a bullet from beyond the road. Finding the line of the stream sufficiently occupied, and seeing that a further advance would result in unnecessary loss, the lieutenant halted his company midway between the barn and the run, and remained for a time in reserve.

Meanwhile the One hundred and forty-third and One hundred and forty-ninth were subjected to a searching fire from the skirmishers of Daniel's Brigade of North Carolinians—the most advanced of Rodes' Division,

Ewell's Corps—and soon felt the weight of the brigade itself, which, skirting Baxter's and Cutler's front at a safe distance, came boldly forward to the abandoned railroad cut, ignorant of its existence. The One hundred and forty-ninth, after delivering a well-directed fire, sprang to meet this incautious advance, and the enemy was compelled to fall back with the severe punishment which he had invited. Yielding to the excitement of the moment, Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight imprudently led his command across the cut, a feat difficult of accomplishment on account of the steep banks of shale, and found himself in a very unfavorable position on the further side. The enemy took prompt advantage of his mistake, and again moving forward, necessitated his return to his former position, inflicting heavy loss. Colonel Stone, who superintended the movement, exposing himself fearlessly, presently received two severe wounds which entirely disabled him. Colonel Wister succeeded him in the command of the brigade. Observing the retrograde movement of the One hundred and forty-ninth, and that the North Carolinians, intent on reaching our lines, were nearing the cut in noticeable force, whence their fire was beginning to harass the more exposed portion of his own regiment, he directed the latter to change front forward, to bring it into line with the rest of the brigade, which was effected with rapidity and precision. The moment was ripe for this well-conceived order, for, on reaching the fence parallel with the road, the enemy was found to be within easy range, and an active fire soon drove him to shelter.

Soon after our change of front, Company G, under Lieutenant Chancellor, resumed its usual place. It was now nearly 2 o'clock. A converging fire from batteries west, northwest and north of us, made our position a most uncomfortable one, and if the casualties were few, it was largely due to defective ammunition. A marvellous escape was that of Sergeant-Major Lyon, whose chest was grazed by a shell which tore away the clothing, discoloring the skin and producing a painful shock, but entailing no more serious injury. Some of our own guns, which undertook to respond to the enemy's fire, from the edge of the wood in our rear, were quickly forced to withdraw.

The troops beyond the pike, Daniel's Brigade (consisting, as has since been learned, of the Thirty-second, Forty-third, Forty-fifth and Fifty-third North Carolina, together with the Second Battalion of the same State, the Thirty-second being in reserve), which had been temporarily silenced, were not tardy in resuming the aggressive, no longer in solid formation, but swarming as skirmishers in the vicinity of the railroad cut, whence their bullets flew incessantly, with destructive effect. To put an end to this annoyance, if possible, Colonel Wister ordered an advance of the One hundred and forty-ninth, under Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, which was promptly made, and resulted in relieving a portion of the brigade front. In returning from the scene of the charge to the right of the One hundred and fiftieth, Colonel Wister was shot through the face, and although not actually disabled, found himself incapacitated from giving further commands by the excessive flow of blood, and was reluctantly compelled to turn over the active direction of the brigade to Colonel Dana, of the One hundred and forty-third.

It was then about 2.30 o'clock. In front of our own regiment much the same conditions prevailed as further to the right, the rebel skirmishers being numerous and active, and from their cover exhibiting the best of marksmanship. The colors of the One hundred and forty-ninth had been planted in the open field, towards the excavation, and proved an irresistible attraction to the enterprising enemy. Doubtless meditating their capture, and hoping at the same time to double up our line by striking us on the left flank, a battalion or regiment of perhaps two hundred and fifty men succeeded in crossing the cut unnoticed, well to the west, and suddenly appeared in the standing wheat not far from the colors. Instantly on discovering their presence, Lieutenant-Colonel Huidekoper (simultaneously—it is said—with Colonel Wister, who, however, had turned over the command to the former when he succeeded Colonel Stone in the command of the brigade) ordered a charge of the right wing of the regiment, and leading it in person, promptly arrested the enemy's movement and forced him back. A portion of the left wing of the One hundred and forty-ninth joined in the charge, and in retiring to their previous position their colors were withdrawn. Companies A, F and D lost heavily in this advance, F counting one man killed, three mortally wounded, and five or six more or less seriously injured. Lieutenant Keyser, of Company B, temporarily serving with F—a modest but gallant and useful officer—was among the slain, and Captain Dougal, of D, was disabled by a severe wound.

About the time of this action on our right, a considerable body of the enemy appeared in the corner of a field to the northwest, affording a fair target for our left wing, which, by a rapid and judiciously directed fire, speedily broke it to pieces. From the space intervening between these men and the right of Daniel's line, it is probable that they were a detachment of Davis' Brigade (which had been badly cut up in the morning in an encounter with Wadsworth's troops) and were sent to co-operate with the battalion which attacked our right.

About 2.30 o'clock the rebel batteries began to increase the rapidity of their fire. A glance to the west showed the troops of Heth's and Pender's divisions in motion, descending rapidly towards Willoughby run—regiment upon regiment *en echelon*—followed by supporting columns, extending southward from the Chambersburg road as far as the eye could reach. Their advance was magnificent, and as mere spectators, or military critics, we might have enjoyed and applauded it, but it boded evil to our scanty force. A change of front on our part, to meet this new and apparently overwhelming danger, became at once imperative. With no undue excitement, and in thoroughly good order, the regiment swung back to its original position, facing the west, leaving, however, a large gap between our left and the woods, which it was impossible to fill. The change occupied but a minute or two, but under a scorching fire from our old assailants north of the pike, each step was marked with blood. Major Chamberlin and many non-commissioned officers and privates felt the accuracy of the enemy's aim, and the former was conveyed, in a badly disabled condition, to the shelter of the McPherson house.

The One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and forty-third continued to face north. For some unexplained reason the strong force ap-

proaching from the west, whose front line was composed of troops of Heth's Division, moderated its movements, as if awaiting developments on other portions of the field, and by the time it came within musket-reach our regiment was firmly established in its new position. Protected in some measure by a fence, it opened a scathing fire which at once checked the enemy's progress, but failed to scatter or confuse him. The response from vastly superior numbers, equally well-armed, was like a hail-storm, but our men were as unflinching and as obedient to commands as if they shared the perils of twenty battles. Back and forth, for a few minutes, swept the tempest of bullets, bearing summons of death to many a brave combatant, but in no respect altering the situation. Suddenly, as if elsewhere something decisive, for which they had been waiting, had occurred, our antagonists ceased firing, fell back a short distance and obliquing to their right were soon hidden from view by the woods. Prior to this Captain Jones, who by the advance of Heth's Division had been forced back from the skirmish line, found himself borne considerably to our left, near the wood, where his company continued to fight as an independent command.

The withdrawal of the troops from our immediate front gave us a moment in which to breathe and listen to the sounds of conflict further southward, where Biddle's Brigade had been posted in the fields, slightly to the left, and many rods to the rear of the prolongation of the line of the Iron Brigade. The attack on Biddle necessitated a readjustment of the line on his right, and Meredith recoiled from his advanced position in the woods to one vastly less advantageous about two hundred yards further back. By this change, of which we were not immediately cognizant, the gap between the One hundred and fiftieth and the Iron Brigade was immensely widened, and our left flank dangerously exposed.

Our own respite was very brief. The disappearance of the front line with which we had been contending was the signal for the opening of the rebel batteries, which played with an accelerated fire for some moments, when Brockenbrough's Brigade from the west, and Davis' and Daniel's from the northwest and north, pushed in towards the barn, and renewed the contest.

The afternoon had worn on to 2.45 o'clock. The enemy drew nearer and nearer, firing rapidly as he came, but was met by a resistance which time and again staggered him, though it could not shake him off. Greatly superior in numbers, and relying upon his supports, he kept urging the attack, only to find the defense as stubborn as his own advance. If for a moment our line swayed backward a few steps, under the enemy's heavier musketry, it promptly advanced again at the word of command, forcing the enemy to recoil in turn. This state of things could not long continue. By sheer weight our thinned ranks were pushed some rods to the rear, but without panic. To encourage his command, Colonel Huidekoper instructed the color bearer, Sergeant Phifer, of Company I—a man of large stature and boundless courage—to move forward with the colors. This he did without hesitation, in the face of a galling fire, and the line moved automatically with him. The enemy's advance was stayed, but his fire continued with telling effect. Then again, for some moments, the

opposing ranks bent backward and forward, yielding ground alternately, but recovering it as promptly, apparently resolved to lose the last man in defending or winning the position. A storm of lead constantly sought the flag, and such of the color-guard as had hitherto been spared were all either killed or wounded, Corporal Reisinger, of Company H, receiving no less than three balls. Sergeant Phifer, himself, fell, bleeding from a mortal wound, but proudly flaunted the colors in the face of the foe until death relieved him of his charge. This is undoubtedly the incident which drew from General A. P. Hill, who was approaching by the Chambersburg road, the expression of regret at the death of so brave a man, as detailed by an English officer in an article published soon after in *Blackwood's Magazine*. From the conformation of the ground and the situation of the McPherson buildings, no other Union color bearer could well have been visible to General Hill at the time.

Almost at the same moment that Sergeant Phifer was struck down, Colonel Huidekoper, who had previously received a slight hurt in the leg, felt his right arm shattered by a ball, and was forced to seek the barn for aid in applying a tourniquet and bandaging the wound. A little later Adjutant Ashhurst was shot through the shoulder, but bravely kept the field. Lieutenant Chancellor was struck in the thigh, sustaining a painful fracture, from which death eventually resulted. Lieutenant Perkins, commanding Company C, was also wounded in the thigh, and Captain Sigler and Lieutenant Rose, both of Company I, and Lieutenant Sears, of F, received more or less serious injuries. Colonel Huidekoper returned to the line, which continued to be maintained, but pain and faintness, resulting from shock and loss of blood, soon compelled him to retire.

Nearly one-half of our original force had now been killed or wounded, and scarcely an officer was left unharmed. The enemy was pressing in on all sides, even from the woods on our left, and the brigade already beginning to feel the effects of a cross-fire, was in imminent danger of capture. At last Lieutenant Dalgliesh, of the brigade staff, brought an order to withdraw. In instant retreat lay the only hope of safety, and that was now fraught with peril. Although suffering from his wound, Adjutant Ashhurst had pluckily remained at his post, and to him, in the absence of field officers, all of whom were disabled, the men on the line south of the barn naturally looked for direction. Giving the order to fall back, he assisted Captain Sigler—the only officer left with this part of the command—in holding the remnant of several companies fairly in hand, and moved them through the open field towards the seminary. Sergeant Bell, of Company H, who had just been commissioned second lieutenant, but had not yet been mustered, rendered valuable assistance in the retreat, and distinguished himself by his coolness and courage throughout the day. Companies A, F and D were mostly engaged in the neighborhood of the barn, struggling in connection with the One hundred and forty-ninth against the increasing pressure from the northwest and north, when the order to retire was delivered. Colonel Wister, who had remained on the field, doing what he could by his presence and example to animate the men, although prevented by the lacerated condition of his mouth and face from commanding in person, at once recognized the difficulty of

withdrawing this portion of the line, and went himself to assist in the dangerous task. The barn, which had been a protection in the earlier part of the engagement, as well as a convenient shelter for the wounded, now that the enemy had forced their way up to it, became a veritable trap for our own men. Those who were on the outside were started towards the town, but a number had occupied the building, and were firing from every opening looking towards their assailants. Besides these, there were many wounded within, and a sprinkling of stragglers from various brigades and regiments. In his anxiety to bring away all who were able to move, the colonel lingered a moment too long, and found himself, temporarily, a prisoner. The large number of those engaged at this point, including many of the One hundred and forty-ninth, who, in the final struggle, were a good deal mixed up with our own men, succeeded in getting away, some joining the main group of the regiment as it pushed back through the field, others uniting with a body of the One hundred and forty-ninth, led by Lieutenant-Colonel Dwight, which took the same direction. Quite a number, however, were cut off at the barn or in passing the farm-house, by the rapid closing in of the rebel lines on both sides. Among these was Captain Gimber, of Company F, who had the misfortune to be headed off in crossing the garden, close to the house. Captain Jones, who, as already stated, had been carried far to the left by the current of Heth's advance, fell back with his company in good order, to the Iron Brigade, whose lines, at the time, ran north and south near the spot where Reynolds fell. Sergeant McGinley, of Company E, with a handful of men on the left of our line, which had become the right in retreat, in turning to fire at the pursuing enemy, caught sight of the Iron Brigade still maintaining a firm front, and moving forward with his comrades, also threw in his lot with them. The mingled groups of the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth took advantage of every favorable spot to make a defensive stand, and gave and received severe punishment. At a point nearly midway between the McPherson house and the seminary, where the ground swells to the dimensions of a moderate hill, the most determined resistance was made, and here a number of our men were killed or wounded. Among the former was First Sergeant Weidensaul, of Company D, a most excellent soldier, whose commission as lieutenant had arrived only the previous day. The adjutant, seeing him bend over and press his hands to his body as if in pain, called out to him: "Are you wounded?" "No," he replied, "killed!" and half turning, fell dead.

When capture stared this devoted band in the face, the retreat was resumed and continued to Seminary Ridge, where several batteries had been put in position by Colonel Wainwright, chief of artillery of the First Corps, very scantily supported by infantry. An urgent appeal to rally the retiring masses at this point was responded to with alacrity, and with the more solid ranks of the Iron Brigade, and the fragments of Biddle's, which arrived about the same time, a serviceable line was soon developed behind a slight breastwork of rails to second and protect the guns. This position, which was the last to be seriously defended, was attacked by the converging forces of the enemy about 4 o'clock. For some time their advance was disputed with success, and the artillery especially, at short

range, did famous execution. Both of our flanks, however, were "in the air," and against the overwhelming odds a long-continued resistance would have been suicidal, resulting inevitably in the bagging or destruction of our entire body. To prevent this disaster General Doubleday ordered a retreat to Cemetery Hill—a movement which by that time had become most difficult of performance. Already the artillery had lingered too long, and in withdrawing was compelled to run the gauntlet of the enemy's skirmishers. At the last moment before leaving the position, the feeble remnant of the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth was called upon to defend some pieces long enough to enable the horses to be attached and draw them away—a service which was unhesitatingly rendered at the risk of distressing losses and probable capture.

The chances of escape were now reduced to a minimum, and the possibility of holding the men together was hopelessly gone. The greater portion of them were pushed by the direction of the advancing enemy towards the railroad embankment, which afforded protection from the fire of the guns to the north, and following its course reached the town in safety. Others less fortunate, or less fleet of foot, were headed off before gaining the shelter of the houses, and were made prisoners. Among these were Captains Widdis and Sigler, and Lieutenants Carpenter and Chatburn, of whom Captain Sigler, by a clever ruse, managed to get away and rejoined the regiment on the morning of the 4th. Even those who found themselves in the closely built streets were not beyond danger, as some of these were already occupied by Ewell's troops, who had followed up the retreat of the Eleventh Corps with great celerity, and kept firing at the fugitives wherever seen. Many hairbreadth escapes were made by leaping fences, crossing gardens, or passing through shops and dwellings in order to reach streets to which the pursuing forces had not yet penetrated. Captain Jones, who succeeded in keeping a large proportion of his men in column, relates that in hurrying towards Cemetery Hill he received a peremptory order to halt from a rebel field officer riding at the head of his regiment, which was rapidly approaching on an intersecting street, when Private Terrence O'Connor, of his own company, by a well-aimed shot brought the officer to the ground, remarking: "We take no orders from the likes of you!"

Some uncertainty still surrounds the question of the manner and place of the capture of our flag. Corporal Rodney Conner, of Company C, who was wounded in the side by a minie ball, early in the engagement, claims the doubtful distinction of having had it wrested from his hands by a rebel officer, in the town, opposite a stone-yard, where he, with a number of others, was hemmed in by Ewell's troops. His claim may be correct, but his statement contains such inaccuracies, and such questionableness of incident, as would make corroborative testimony desirable. An inquiry into the matter, in the autumn of 1863, elicited evidence to the effect that in the withdrawal from the seminary to the town the colors were in the keeping of Corporal Gutelius, of Company D, who having been severely wounded, and feeling much exhausted, sat down on a doorstep to rest. A comrade who was passing begged him to let him have the colors, but he declined, adding with spirit: "I have carried them thus far, and mean to carry them

through!" Unfortunately the enemy were close at hand, in a neighboring street, and before he suspected their proximity a company of skirmishers of a North Carolina regiment turned the corner; a rattle of musketry was heard, and the brave corporal fell dead with the flag clasped in his arms. These details were furnished by the soldier who desired to relieve him of his cherished burden, and who, after witnessing his death, made good his own escape. The colors were seized by the lieutenant commanding the skirmishers, who, subsequently, in the same battle, received a mortal wound, but who, before his death, requested their transmission to the President of the Confederacy. Governor Vance, of North Carolina, as afterwards appeared, sent them to Davis, with a letter stating that they had been captured from a Pennsylvania Regiment, which the lieutenant (mentioning his name) had "put to flight with a handful of sharpshooters!"

By 5 o'clock the troops of the First Corps were in position on Cemetery Hill, to the left of Steinwehr's Division of the Eleventh Corps, and somewhat to his rear. The men of the One hundred and fiftieth were at first gathered in two groups of nearly equal size, within a short distance of each other, but each ignorant of the other's proximity, and each supposing itself to be all that was left of the regiment. The true state of the case was soon discovered, however, and the fusion of the two bodies was the occasion of much satisfaction. The aggregate number reached eighty-six, including Captain Jones and Lieutenant Kilgore, the only remaining commissioned officers. Before nightfall the Twelfth Corps had arrived, and the Third was reported near at hand, so that the sorely tried troops who had borne the brunt of the day were able to repose on their arms with some sense of security.

On the morning of the 2d a number of missing men came in, increasing the roll for duty to about one hundred and nine. After the fighting began the regiment was posted, with the rest of the brigade, in support of some batteries on Cemetery Hill, between the Taneytown road and the cemetery, some of our men assisting to pass the ammunition, as the artillery was short handed. About 6 p. m. the brigade double-quicked to the left, down the Taneytown road, halting opposite the right of the Third Corps, where the situation was, at the time, alarming. Humphreys' Division had been forced back from its advanced position at and beyond the Emmitsburg road, and the rebels were making a bold push to gain possession of Cemetery Ridge at this point, and on the left of Hancock's Corps. The brigade formed line of battle in rear of Humphreys, and bayonets were fixed for a charge, but by a desperate effort the enemy were repulsed by the front line, and the order to charge was withheld.

A little later the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were ordered to advance to the Emmitsburg road and develop the enemy's position. Deploying as skirmishers, with the One hundred and forty-ninth in support, the One hundred and fiftieth moved forward and presently secured two guns which had been taken by the enemy during the afternoon. General Doubleday, in his official report, after mentioning the recovery of four guns of a regular battery by a portion of the Thirteenth Vermont, adds: "Shortly afterwards I sent out the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth Regiments Pennsylvania Volun-

teers, who sent in two additional guns taken from the enemy, after a short and spirited engagement close to his line of battle."

The regiment continued its advance in the growing darkness, until the right impinged on the Emmitsburg road, a little to the left of the Codori House, when it was fired upon, and, after exchanging a few rounds, fell back by order. Under fresh instructions the two regiments remained on the field as pickets, again advancing until the right of the line rested on the Emmitsburg road. At dawn of the 3d the One hundred and fiftieth was subjected to a severe fire of shells from one or two guns posted in an orchard to the left front, which was continued at intervals until it was relieved. In returning to the lines, between 7 and 8 o'clock, the regiment moved left in front, and Company A suffered severely from the artillery fire, losing two men killed and one mortally wounded. On reaching the position assigned the regiment in line, Sergeant Evans, of Company F, and several others were wounded by an exploding shell.

The cannonade which preceded Pickett's charge is remembered, by all who were exposed to it, as something unexampled. While it was in progress the One hundred and fiftieth was joined, on the right, by a detachment of Berdan's sharpshooters, and when the assault came, these and the right companies of our regiment found themselves sufficiently unmasked by the front line of battle to open an effective fire on the enemy.

From this brief outline of the operations of July 2 and 3, whose incidents were furnished chiefly by Sergeant William R. Ramsey—himself a participant in as well as an intelligent observer of all that took place—and corroborated by Captain (now colonel) Jones, it will be seen that the One hundred and fiftieth, although reduced to a comparative handful by its terrible exposure of the first day, performed full measure of duty on the afternoon and night of the 2d, receiving due mention for its share in the episode of the captured guns, and being quoted as "remaining in close proximity to the enemy all night." It was also permitted to assist, on the afternoon of the 3d, in the repulse of a force whose success would have jeopardized the cause of the Union, but whose signal overthrow gave us the victory and lifted a crushing weight of anxiety from the heart of the Nation. The misfortunes of the first day could be regarded with serenity, in view of the magnitude of the results of the third. Those misfortunes were inevitable, on account of the disparity of the forces engaged; and it is glory enough for a feeble line of battle, without supports, to have held its own for hours against thrice its number, giving such vigorous blows as to impress an overbearing enemy with the belief that he was contending against a great part of the Army of the Potomac. But for that prolonged and valorous resistance, with its brilliant incidents, the position which did so much to assure our final success would have been lost to us, and the situation and results might have been reversed. But for a stubborn struggle against visibly superior numbers, continued long after the day's issue was recognized to be hopeless, and until half of the defensive force lay dead or wounded, the enemy might easily have wedged himself between our advancing corps—the Twelfth and Third—destroyed or scattered them, and moved on to visit the same fate upon the rest of

our army. There is no limit to the possibilities of disaster which might have sprung from a failure to strike the enemy when and where he was first met, or from a premature withdrawal from the first day's lines to the seductive heights of Cemetery Ridge!

We may be forgiven if we sometimes indulge in speculations as to what might have happened if Reynolds, the eagle-eyed, the swift to plan and bold to execute, the embodiment of all soldierly virtues, had lived to hover along the lines and control the movements of the first day's fight. His presence, we know, would have inspired in the ranks a confidence and aggressive dash which could hardly have failed of more brilliant results. That even with his life and person spared, the ground could have been held, it would be folly to claim, when the enemy's numerical superiority is considered. So far, at least, as the First Corps is concerned, the troops did the utmost that was in them, in a defensive way, and were handled with acknowledged skill by General Doubleday, who, although second in command on the field after the arrival of General Howard, stamped far more of his personality upon the fight than the latter.

Of the conduct of our own regiment at Gettysburg—if one of our number should simply repeat one-half of the words of commendation that have been written or spoken by others, he might, perchance, be accused of vain boasting. We can afford to rest our reputation upon the facts which have passed in the keeping of history, and be content. It was a great battle—one of the notable struggles of modern times—and each of us to whom it was permitted to share, in however modest a way, in its perils and glories, may well feel a glow of satisfaction in his breast at the thought of having contributed something towards the final victory. What the One hundred and fiftieth contributed is written here upon this sculptured stone. Upon this field of Gettysburg, chiefly on the first of those anxious days of carnage, and for the most part within musket range of this spot, fifty-three of our immediate comrades, or over thirteen and one-half per cent. of our actual number, went suddenly to their death, or received injuries which within a few hours, or days at most, carried them to their graves. While the inscription places the number of our wounded at one hundred and thirty-four, or nearly thirty-four per cent. of the entire command, the figures should really be greater, for of the seventy-seven recorded as "missing," many were wounded and subsequently turned up in army hospitals. In the confusion which marked the final stages of the first day's operations, and especially the retreat from the seminary through the town, it was impossible to ascertain with accuracy the names of all the wounded; and the report which went in immediately after the battle was far from reliable. We are, therefore, entirely safe in claiming that of the three hundred and ninety-seven officers and men who went into action on the morning of July 1, upwards of fifty per cent. were either killed or wounded during the three days' struggle—a proportion of casualties equalled by a very few of the other regiments engaged.

And now, after the lapse of twenty-six years, we find ourselves again upon this field, not, as then, clothed in the habiliments of war, with weapons in our hands to do the work of death, but in the hour and garb

of profoundest peace, to do honor to the memory of those who here sealed their devotion to their country with their lives. As pious pilgrims, who have reached the shrine before which their offerings are to be laid, and realize that they stand upon hallowed ground, we bare our heads to-day in the presence of this tablet, and amid the whirl of emotions, happy and sad, begotten of our surroundings, bring to our departed comrades the incense of a pure soldierly admiration—the tribute of an undying soldierly affection. To them we dedicate this monument—the appropriate gift of a great and generous State, whose soil was here finally freed from hostile invasion. Here may it forever stand as a token of their valor, of their unswerving loyalty, of the highest devotion which the citizen may offer to the republic; teaching—with the many grand memorials on this field—to the youth of each succeeding generation a lesson of patriotism which shall make our government as firm and enduring as the imperishable granite.

And while with mingled feelings of joy and sorrow we dedicate this monument to those of our number who here laid down their lives in behalf of their country, a grateful Commonwealth, proud of the record of her soldiery in this battle, and mindful of their sacrifices during long years of sanguinary strife, more broadly dedicates it to the memory of the services of her One hundred and fiftieth Regiment of the line, living and dead.

THE ORGANIZATION OF "THE BUCKTAIL BRIGADE," BY SERGEANT WM. R. RAMSEY

LADIES and gentlemen, friends and comrades of the One hundred and fiftieth regiment: In arranging the programme for our dedicatory ceremonies, it was thought proper to have read a short sketch of the organization of the Bucktail Brigade, showing our right, title and interest in the name of Bucktail.

Before reading the papers relating to the organization of the brigade, I shall refer, briefly, to a few points which will explain why the Memorial Committee decided to present this subject to your notice at this time.

For many years certain members of the "Old Bucktails" have asserted that the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments have no right to the name of Bucktail; newspaper articles have appeared from time to time sneering at our pretensions and stigmatizing us as bogus Bucktails.

No notice of the matter was taken by our regimental association because of its unofficial character.

We were, as an organization, for the first time brought into contact with this claim of the original Bucktails in October, 1877, when the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth presented to the State Board of Commissioners the design and inscription for the state monument.

In the inscription the regiment was described as the One hundred and fiftieth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers—Bucktails. This was objected to by the board, on the ground that the First Pennsylvania Rifles claimed that their regiment alone had a right to the name of Bucktail.

The matter was finally settled by describing the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments as the First and Second regiments, Bucktail brigade.

In December, 1888, the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth came into possession of a pamphlet containing an account of the first annual reunion of the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Reserves, held at Williamsport, Pennsylvania, October 21 and 22, 1887.

After the adoption of a constitution a committee on resolutions was appointed, which reported, among others, this: "Being informed that other regiments have in contemplation designs for monuments to be erected on the battlefield of Gettysburg, in the inscriptions on which they will be designated as 'Bucktail' regiments, we, therefore, hereby enter our most emphatic protest against the use of the name or designation of 'Bucktail' by any other regiment. There was but one Bucktail regiment, viz., the First Rifles, Pennsylvania Reserves.

"They were authorized by the Secretary of War to wear the bucktail as a distinctive badge, and no other regiment has such authority to wear the badge, or any just right to claim the title or designation."

These resolutions were unanimously adopted, without change.

This action of the old Bucktails being official, the Memorial Committee of the One hundred and fiftieth deemed it advisable to collect all the evidence possible in support of our claim to the same.

The secretary was instructed to communicate with General Roy Stone and ascertain what papers, if any, he had which would be of service.

General Stone promptly replied and kindly placed at the disposal of the committee all the letters and documents in his possession. I have here copies of all the proofs obtained by the committee and will now read them.

Bates, in his History of Pennsylvania Volunteers, says: "The efficient service rendered by the original Bucktails as skirmishers and sharpshooters, during the first year of the war, caused a desire that more troops like them should be brought into the field.

Colonel McNeil, in writing to Governor Curtin, from Harrison's Landing, says: "A Bucktail brigade of light infantry would reflect additional honors on the old Commonwealth."

In conformity with this sentiment, which was iterated by many general officers, the Secretary of War authorized Major Stone to proceed to Pennsylvania in July, 1862, for the purpose of raising a Bucktail brigade.

In less than twenty days twenty companies were organized, and soon afterwards the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth regiments were formed.

At this juncture, and while other companies were being rapidly recruited and reported at the general rendezvous at Harrisburg, and a fair prospect existed of having a third and even a fourth regiment in the brigade, the rebel army invaded Maryland, and these two regiments were suddenly ordered to Washington.

The troops composing the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth were from the counties of Potter, Tioga, Lycoming, Clearfield, Clarion, Lebanon, Allegheny, Luzerne, Mifflin, Huntingdon, Crawford, Union, McKean and Philadelphia.

The men were well-formed, of hardy habits, skilled in the use of the rifle, and wore the bucktail, as did the men whose name they adopted.

After reaching Washington the Bucktail troops remained on duty in and about the city until the middle of February, 1863, when they were ordered to the front and proceeded to Belle Plain, Virginia, where a brigade was formed, consisting of the One hundred and forty-ninth, One hundred and fiftieth and One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania regiments, under the command of Colonel Stone, which became the Second, of the Third Division, First Corps."

In a list of "Synonyms," published by authority of the War Department in 1885, the One hundred and forty-ninth and One hundred and fiftieth are described as the Second and Third Bucktails, or First and Second regiments, Bucktail Brigade.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
CAMP NEAR HARRISON'S LANDING, VIRGINIA, *July 7, 1862.*

Special Orders, No. 196.

9. Major Roy Stone, First Pennsylvania Rifle Reserves, is detailed on the recruiting service and will report for instructions to the superintendent of the recruiting service for Pennsylvania.

By command of Major General MCCLELLAN.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST RIFLES, P. R. V. C.,
HARRISON'S LANDING, VIRGINIA, *8th July, 1862.*

HON. A. G. CURTIN, *Governor of Pennsylvania:*

SIR: Major Stone returns to Pennsylvania on the recruiting service. During the severe engagements of the past few days my regiment was in the hottest of the fight, under the command of Major Stone. The generals of the Reserve Corps speak in the highest terms of its efficiency, and of the distinguished gallantry of that accomplished officer. Where the "Bucktails" fought there was no giving way of our lines and where the major would bring up his Spartan Band their brigades would re-form and hold their positions. General Seymour says that he cannot spare a battalion of such veterans from the service and is desirous that its strength be at once re-established.

The name of "Bucktail" has become a terror to the enemy and an inspiration to our own men. I can speak impartially of the brave fellows as it was not my privilege to lead them and as to the major to him is immediately due the credit of the heroic conduct on the Peninsula. A more extended organization would be greatly advantageous to the service.

A Bucktail brigade of light infantry would reflect additional honors on the old Commonwealth and the executive that has given the Pennsylvania army to the country. I hope that you may authorize Major Stone to recruit a brigade to be attached to the Reserve Corps. He has won his title to such a command by brilliant achievements on the field that has elicited the commendation of his general officers, and has a reputation even with McClellan.

I am, Governor,

Your most obedient servant,

HUGH W. MCNEIL,
Colonel Commanding Rifles.

HARRISON'S LANDING, *8th July, 1862.*

DEAR THEO:

Major Stone has proven himself a hero in the battles before Richmond. He goes to Pennsylvania to recruit our Spartan Band, now much reduced. He is likely to receive authority from the department and the Governor to raise a "Bucktail" brigade. General Seymour commends him for that purpose. I would be greatly delighted that he should succeed. He has won, on the field, a title to a superior command, and proved himself eminently qualified.

If any "red tape" is required I shall ask your influence in the proper quarter.

Yours very truly,

H. W. MCNEIL,
Colonel Commanding Rifles

HEADQUARTERS PENNSYLVANIA MILITIA,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT,
HARRISBURG, *November 14, 1862.*

Colonel ROY STONE, *One Hundred and Forty-ninth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Washington, D. C.:*

COLONEL: On my arrival, last evening, from Pittsburgh, I found your favor of 12th inst.

Enclosed you will please find a certified copy of Colonel McNeil's original letters, one of the documents to which you refer. The other, very strong and complimentary letter from Brigadier-General Seymour, I regret to say has become misplaced, and I am unable now to lay my hands upon it; it was, I know, taken from the files, on several occasions, for reference, and I have no doubt will be found as soon as Mr. Moore, the clerk having charge of the files, returns to his desk. You shall then have a copy.

Very truly, etc.,

A. L. RUSSELL,
Adjutant General Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *August 12, 1862.*

Telegram to General RUSSELL,

For Major ROY STONE.

Having just seen authorities here and corrected the error induced by inquiries and protests of Colonel Kane. If General Russell advises, publish Governor's authority. Am expecting copy of my letter to General Russell.

J. H. PULESTON.

HEADQUARTERS PENNSYLVANIA VOLUNTEERS,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *August 16, 1862.*

To Major ROY STONE:

MAJOR: There is no occasion for doubt or misunderstanding as to the Bucktail brigade. The Secretary of War gave the assurance that the Bucktail regiments, if raised by the authority of the Governor, would be accepted and kept together as one brigade. This assurance was based upon the request of Adjutant General Russell, made through me. There can be no difficulty or misunderstanding about the matter; especially as you have also the authority of the Superintendent of Recruiting Service in Pennsylvania, to whom you were ordered by General McClellan to report.

Respectfully yours,

J. H. PULESTON,
Military Agent of Pennsylvania.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

151ST REGIMENT INFANTRY

JULY 1, 1888

ADDRESS OF COLONEL GEO. F. McFARLAND

COMRADES:—We meet this beautiful Sabbath day, this first day of July, 1888, at 3 p. m., the very hour, when, twenty-five years ago, we were engaged in severe and deadly battle with a brave and determined, though mistaken foe, for the preservation of our National Union, and the inestimable blessings it secures.

We meet on the very line on which we fought, and to dedicate a monument to suitably mark this, to us, sacred spot, for the information and inspiration of future generations. We may do this with somewhat of

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pride because of the now fully acknowledged importance of the part our regiment took in the very important battle of Gettysburg. But we believe it is pardonable pride, because not only our own beloved country, but the whole world was benefited by the victory we helped to win here. Though we did not know its full import then, we now know that we helped to decide, let us hope for all time to come, that a Nation dedicated to the principle that all men are free, should live and grow, and spread throughout all the world its benign influence and encouraging experiences.

We met with full ranks on both sides, but the terrible battle of that hour sadly thinned both ranks. In fact, since the official reports have found their way into print, we learn that the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers lost more men than any regiment in the Union army in the battle of Gettysburg, and that the Twenty-sixth North Carolina Confederate Regiment, which fought us, lost more than any other regiment in the Confederate army in this same battle. This sad pre-eminence shows as nothing else could, the splendid condition of our regiment, the heroism with which it maintained its position under the most destructive fire, and the effectiveness with which it returned this fire. Comrades, with this record, now established as a matter of history, why should not our hearts swell with pride for our gallant regiment?

It is not my purpose in this address to eulogize the work of that hour. It having been my fortune to lead you, and to suffer with you, I must leave others to pass judgment upon our deeds. However, the truth of history demands a recital of the facts, and these I will briefly give:

The One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry was composed of Companies A and C from Susquehanna county, B from Pike county, D, from Juniata county, E, G, H and K from Berks county, and I from Schuylkill county. It was mustered into service in October, 1862, and organized in Camp Curtin, Harrisburg, Pa., and marched from that camp to Washington about nine hundred strong. Its rank and file came largely from small towns and rural districts, representing mostly solid, intelligent working men who enlisted with no state, and but with little local bounty, because they saw the time had come when they were needed at the front. In an article I wrote for the *Pennsylvania School Journal* at that time, I enumerated one hundred and thirteen school teachers in its ranks.

With very little delay the regiment marched to Union Mills, Virginia, where it was subjected to very severe drill and arduous picket duty until the middle of February, 1863. It was then transferred to Belle Plain Landing where it was placed in the First Brigade, Third Division (Doubleday), First Corps (Reynolds). Here drill and picket duty continued with such marked beneficial results that General Reynolds frequently complimented it for good marksmanship and soldierly qualities.

Here occurred an incident that added much to its distinctive efficiency in the battle of Gettysburg. New Springfield rifles were issued, and almost by accident I learned that men who could knock the eye out of a squirrel or take the head off a bird in the woods at home with old smooth-bore rifles were uncertain of hitting a five foot target with their Springfield rifles. I saw at once they were unfit to meet in deadly battle

the well-drilled enemy, until they were entirely familiar with their weapons and confident of their power to use them efficiently. I therefore took every occasion, in season and out of season, to secure target practice, being once summoned to General Reynolds' headquarters to answer for firing permitted near my picket line out of hours. But the result justified the means, and my men entered the battle of Gettysburg good marksmen, pleased with their guns and conscious of the power to hold their own with any enemy they might meet. A Confederate major admitted to me while I was lying in the hospital, a loss of 500 killed and wounded in our front, and official figures make it more.

We participated in the Chancellorsville campaign, being subjected to severe marches and much hardship. Our severest work was as skirmishers in front of the right wing on Sunday and Monday, during which time we captured some 200 prisoners.

Time will not permit more than the mere statement of services and severe marches which resulted in placing us in camp in George Spangler's woods, midway between Emmitsburg and Gettysburg, on the 30th of June, where "we mustered for pay."

After breakfast the next morning, July 1, we received orders to march, and we were soon on our way to Gettysburg, marching up Willoughby run and coming upon the field south of the Theological Seminary just in time to see our much-beloved Reynolds carried to the rear in a dying condition. Many a tear fell at the sight of his stretcher.

We supported Cooper's Battery, moving from place to place to avoid artillery fire, as occasion required. About noon the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment was detached from its brigade (then Biddle's) and held in reserve, the only reserve of the First Corps. In this capacity we changed front frequently to escape the enemy's severe artillery fire, occupying position south and west of the Seminary Grove.

About 3 p. m. General Rowley ordered me to move the regiment to a position between the Iron Brigade on our right and Biddle's Brigade on our left, in the then line of battle, a gap having been made by the losses these commands had sustained. Our position in line was such that Company D exactly covered the woods, in the apex of which General Reynolds had been killed about 10 o'clock in the forenoon. Colonel Vance's Confederate Regiment, full 800 strong, and fresh, was in our immediate front. Up to that time our losses had been light, but before we halted in line our men began to fall, and our losses of eighty-one killed and 181 wounded, nearly all, occurred here within perhaps forty minutes.

Remembering my caution of several hours before, no volley was fired, but each man fired as he saw an enemy he could cover, and I am here to say more deadly work could not have been done, as the losses on both sides proved. Men fell thick and fast in our front. An attempt to flank us on our left was quickly stopped by our unerring oblique fire. The enemy lay partly concealed in the point of woods immediately in front of Company D—yon woods in which our brave Reynolds had fallen a few hours earlier, and where his monument now stands. But our men coolly waited until they saw an exposed enemy and then brought him to the ground. Expressions like "there he goes," "I brought my man," etc., were heard,

and men loaded more cheerfully because another gun less was left to send its leaden hail into our exposed ranks.

In battle all our senses are quickened, and moments seem to contain many times sixty seconds. It is therefore hard to estimate time. But in a few moments after we halted in line our right was exposed, the Iron Brigade, which had gallantly fought many hours and had suffered many losses, taking our arrival as a relief, fell back, thus uncovering our right. The enemy's line extended far beyond to the left, and soon beat back the small regiments there, much reduced by losses, thus exposing our left. Thus, while I felt we were holding the lines in our front in check handsomely, I could not close my eyes to the galling fire on both flanks, which was doing far more execution than that from the front. Besides the enemy's line on our left was slowly swinging around us, threatening to cut off our retreat.

Receiving no orders to retire, I held my regiment in position until nearly every third man had fallen. Then, seeing no Union troops coming to our relief, but that our right and center had fallen back, as well as the brigade on the left, I gave the order to retire, firing.

As we slowly retreated the enemy did not immediately follow us, but, as we afterward learned, waited for a fresh brigade to come up. This was Perrin's Brigade of five South Carolina regiments.

After we reached the Theological Seminary Grove, halted and took position behind the rail entrenchment erected in the morning by Robinson's troops, this brigade, with Scales' large brigade on its left, attacked us fiercely, the Fourteenth South Carolina, Colonel Brown, in our immediate front. For ten or more minutes we successfully contested the position, breaking the lines in front from our better position behind the intrenchment and the trees of the grove. But the enemy extended far to our left and soon made it impossible for us to remain longer in our enfiladed position, and I ordered our regiment back in time to escape the flank fire.

My horse had been shot under me, but I still remained unhurt. I accompanied my regiment back to within a rod or two of the north end of the seminary, then stopped, and stooping down to reconnoitre the enemy before passing beyond the building, thus facing the front, I received the volley from the left flank, from which I had saved the regiment by ordering it back. This fire knocked both legs from under me, badly shattering both, and I fell over on my left side towards the enemy, then directly opposite the south end of the Seminary building, which is seventy feet in length. This was Colonel Brown's Fourteenth South Carolina Regiment, and he saw me fall, as he told me nineteen years afterwards. The other part of this regiment, under the major, passed the north end of the building. One of my boys carried me in the north end of the Theological Seminary, while the Confederates came in the south end. The shattered remnant of our regiment went to the rear, the enemy pursuing.

Captain Owens took command of the One hundred and fifty-first Regiment, and handled it well on the 2d, and fought with it bravely on the 3d in helping to repel Pickett's charge.

But I must close. Dear comrades, many of us have met each other today for the first time since the battle, and may never see each other again.

We can return to our homes, feeling satisfied with our record and grateful to the great state, whose sons we are, for this handsome monument to permanently mark the spot so sacred to us all. These thoughts will serve to soothe the evening of our lives. But as we fight the battle over with our friends let us not forget to impress upon all, especially the young, the great principles for which we fought and suffered.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

153D REGIMENT INFANTRY

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT WILLIAM BEIDELMAN

COMRADES of the late One hundred and fifty-third Regiment:—As we recall the scenes enacted on this spot a little more than twenty-six years ago, we are overcome by the emotions that struggle within us. It is here that you met in desperate encounter the then foe who sought the destruction of the American Union. As we stand on this elevated spot, to be ever known as Barlow's Knoll, in honor of the gallant and distinguished officer who commanded our Division, and who was so desperately wounded here, our minds recall the terrible drama performed here a little more than a quarter of a century ago.

Our fancy again paints the lurid scenes of this great and memorable batte-field. Looking across yonder fields now wrapt in peaceful embrace, we can imagine General Gordon's command of brave Georgians advancing upon us in grand but terrible battle array. In fancy I see their serried columns marching grandly on, their burnished guns glistening in the sun of that awful July day, and then that dreadful charge, the desperate struggle on the banks of the peaceful stream at our feet, the carnival of death, our comrades falling all around us, and finally the repulse of our brave boys; all these are things to which our memories recur this day. This very spot drenched in the patriotic blood of our dead comrades; let us pause and drop a tear or two in honor of their memory. There are some people who ask us to forget those scenes. But I say let those who remained behind enjoying the calm repose of peaceful homes while you went forth to do battle, and if need be die for your country, forget them, but you cannot. The heroism, the deeds of valor and the blood poured out on both sides by the blue and the gray, protest in trumpet tones against burying these recollections. Thers is no human inspiration that can, or will, ever awaken greater pride in your bosom than the fact that you fought at Gettysburg. It is on this field that the tide of the great rebellion was turned which kept on ebbing until the Union and free government on this continent were again made secure by the surrender at Appomattox.

This beautiful monument which we dedicate this day, will, as the years roll on, tell the story of what you did here, and it will serve to keep

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green the memories of those of our comrades that fell here. And when we are no longer, and the last one of us shall be gathered with the Grand Army beyond the grave, and none of us are left to talk about Gettysburg, this marble shaft will remain to tell the story.

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT J. CLYDE MILLER.

TO BE called upon at a moment's notice to group into words suitable and fully grasp the idea of the single sentence to honor brave men dead to me is an utter impossibilty; and yet, we are told history repeats itself; a true saying, is it not? for this day marks a closing act in a drama beheld in the lifetime of many present—that of war on the one side, peace, glorious peace, repeating itself, on the other. We see congregated here to-day upon this historical field a vast multitude assembled from the North as well as the South; but under what different auspices from the one that gathered here one-fourth century ago. To-day the hum of voices in glad greetings are heard; the clasping of hands in one common brotherhood seen; the mingling together beneath the folds of a starry flag, each and every one saying that for America there can be but one God, one country and one flag. Then for a few moments of time to turn back the leaves of memory and see what can be read thereon. Again we see two armies, antagonistic one to the other, two columns of men rapidly marching parallel with each other towards a centering point. When and where that inevitable meeting was to be none for a time knew. At last one man, the one-armed Howard, declared that here, within these encircling hills, should be the arena wherein should be enacted one of the greatest gigantic struggles of warfare known to the civilized world. Ere the sun had reached its meridian on that first day of July, 1863, there was a hush, a stillness in the very atmosphere surrounding us. War-worn veterans knew full well that it was but the lull, the forerunner of the tempest yet to come. Brave hearts trembled or waxed strong in the awful presence of the coming storm; the steady tramp of marching men ended; the rumbling roll of cannon wheels ceased; the bugle call silent; knapsacks were unslung; bayonets fixed; the command of forward awaited; at last the guns of brave Reynolds rang out on that mid-summer day; the die was cast; the battle on. Soon the sullen boom of the cannon's roar was heard, the unearthly shriek of the flying shell, the bugle's blast, the hoarse command, the volley's crash. I looked and beheld lying over yonder, touched by the icy hand of death, the form of one who had once been a mother's pride; there, stark and still, lay a fond father's hope; here the husband of a loving wife; yonder a young girl's choice.

Again I see this regiment, 600 strong, with an undaunted front, charging that flaming line of almost certain death. When brave Beaver, Howell, Yeager, Meyers, with hundreds more, went down beneath that leaden hail, still onward they swept out of the shimmering light into that dark death-dealing cloud, ever and anon amidst this murky scene could be seen the floating banners of this charging host, the red-like stripes cut from a crimson cloud, the white-like stripes from the morning's mist; the blue,

a field of azure sky, within which, like balls of fire at a white heat, blazed and twinkled the diamond stars; wave after wave, billow after billow, of southern rebellion, rolled up, but broke on that bulwark of northern unionism, that with its glittering wall of bayonets and thundering tones said, thus far, but no farther; strewn the valley, dotted the hills with wounded, dying and dead, slumbering on yonder hillside heroes who solved with their own existence the problem of a nation's life; sleeping on yonder hillside in their windowless palaces of rest, thousands upon thousands of brave unknown ones who said the star of American liberty should not go down in the darkness of a midnight gloom, but should henceforth glisten and shine as a beacon light for millions living, as well as for unborn millions yet to come.

Then consecrate this monument to their memory dear. Time may crumble its beautiful outlines; storms beat upon its rocky sides, but guard well thy trust, oh, thou Silent Bugler one! Call not back our loved ones gone, but watch over with a soldier's care yon voiceless city of our beloved dead—dead, but not forgotten. 'Tis but a question of time, the rising and setting of a few more suns, when we too will cross over that river, where war drums never throb or battle flags unfurl.

Hush thy rustling wings, oh angel band;
Halt! thou mystic soldier host;
Hold! thou countless millions, hold!
Time in silent awe is lost.
See! with noiseless tread they come, with hallowed light they shine.
'Tis the mighty chieftains, Grant and Meade.
Hark! hear their last command comes ringing down the line;
Spirit soldiers freed,
See your living comrades now, as all brave soldiers should.
Clasp hands in one grand brotherhood.
Henceforth they march for evermore
As one great mighty army corps
Through all Eternity;
No North, no South, no East, no West,
But all fraternity,
When death sounds taps for bivouac dead.
The pontoon bridges all are laid
Across yon shoreless sea
Then closed en masse, that silent band in waiting stand,
With no one now to lead;
It matters not, they'll meet us there,
Our old commanders, Grant and Meade.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

155TH REGIMENT INFANTRY

ADDRESS OF SERGEANT JOHN H. KERR

COMRADES of the One hundred and fifty-fifth:—We have met to-day on this historic battlefield to dedicate a monument erected here on this crest of Little Round Top to mark the position held by the regiment on the eventful days when the fate of the Nation hung suspended on the issue of the battle, and the Republic was saved only by the patriotic devotion, splendid courage and sublime heroism of her citizen soldiers.

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We raised this memorial stone not to serve a mere selfish purpose, nor yet to perpetuate our own glory. Whatever record was made by the organization which we represent on this, the great battlefield of the war, is already unalterably fixed in history beyond the power of mortal man either to enhance or dim. And yet we stand here on this consecrated ground with our memories full of the grand events of the past, with our hearts stirred again by "the fierce joy, the rapture of the strife," what wonder is it if we feel a pardonable pride in the thought that the humble part we bore in the conflict has indissolubly wedded us to immortal history written here on these granite hills of Gettysburg, in letters of fire with pens of steel by the gallant men of the eighteen loyal states who met the enemy in the shock of battle here in the supreme hour of the Nation's peril.

Henry V fired the hearts of his soldiers at Agincourt by thus addressing them: "He to-day that sheds his blood with me shall be my brother, be he ne'er so vile this day shall gentle his condition." So we feel that all who fought on this historic field are lifted by the very greatness of the occasion to an equality of glory and are made brothers in fame.

How striking the contrast which this peaceful landscape presents to the terrible scenes in the bloody drama of war enacted here six and twenty years ago. Yonder heights are no longer crowned with hostile cannon, these valleys below us no longer reverberate with the roar of the conflict, no longer are the groans of the dying mingled with the shouts of victory. Everything around us betokens peace, where before was heard the "rumble and grumble and roar of war." Time has wrought other changes. The survivors here assembled are but a small remnant of that noble battalion that stood here in line of battle with the Fifth Corps and assisted in repelling the terrible assaults of Hood and Longstreet when column after column was hurled against our invincible front in the vain attempt to carry this rock eminence. Some sleep here in our National Cemetery, like the heroes of Marathon honored with burial on the field where they fell. Many, oh how many went down in the blinding smoke of those terrible battles fought by our armies under the immortal Grant from the Wilderness to Appomattox. Others have silently dropped, one by one from our ranks since the close of the war, and have been added to the lengthening roll of the dead. In the providence of God a goodly number have been permitted to come here to-day to take part in this, perhaps, the last public act of the regiment on earth. What place so appropriate to furl its torn and blood-stained battle flags as here, where the Southern Confederacy received its death blow and thence staggered backward to its grave; here on this, the only battlefield of Northern soil, where from the graves of our canonized dead rises perpetually the rich incense of patriotism and valor. What time so fitting as this, at once the anniversary of our natal day, and of the battle that turned the tide of war and gave "a new birth to freedom."

I feel, my comrades. that I can best perform the duty assigned to me in the ceremonies of this day by recounting the deeds and reciting the history of the old regiment whose heroic valor and proud achievements have added lustre to the military annals of our native State, and to the glory and triumph of our National arms.

To us it seems but yesterday since, in the summer of 1862, we obeyed the command to "fall in" with the battalions forming. Our army in the field, defeated at Chantilly, was falling back upon Washington, and the very existence of the Nation was imperiled. Our city ebbed and flowed with a mighty tide of enthusiasm. Troops were arriving and departing. Men, women and children thronged the streets; shouts and tears mingled with the martial music which filled the air. What could we do, what could any youth above fifteen years of age, who felt the least spark of patriotism glowing in his bosom, do, but enlist "for the war" and join the advancing columns? We did not choose; we found ourselves in the ranks. For the bugle-call at that day was the reveille of liberty. It awoke the hardy mountain men of the Alleghanies, and they dropped the axe to grasp the rifle. From the banks of the Youghiogheny and the Kiskiminetas the answering cry "we come," rang back. It was heard by the stalwart boatman of the Ohio and the Monongahela, and they gathered on the fields that drank the blood of Braddock, and marshalled under the shadow of Fort Duquesne; and from the city and the country, from the hills and the valleys of Western Pennsylvania, the boys in their teens, and the men of maturer years, rallied and joined together in the quick forming ranks of war.

> "They staid not for questions, when Freedom stood gasping,
> Brief the lips meeting were, swift the hands clasping,
> 'Off for the wars' was enough for them all."

By the pecuniary aid and personal effort of a few patriotic citizens of Pittsburg, such as James Park, Jr., William Thaw, B. F. Jones, James McAuley, Samuel M. Kier, Colonel Alexander Hilands, James Laughlin, William Van Kirk, Rev. W. D. Howard, D. D., Alexander K. Nimick, William Phillips and Edward Dirthridge, the companies of the One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment were recruited and concentrated at Camp Howe. But soon we received marching orders, and at once moved to the front. On the 2d of September, 1862, we bade adieu to friends and kindred, and our native city, and embarked for the seat of war, encouraged by the presence of the loyal ladies of Pittsburg, who passed their days in cheering brave men on their way to battle—their nights in praying for the preservation of their dear ones, and their dearer country. At Harrisburg a regimental organization was effected with Edward Jay Allen as colonel, and armed with the Belgian rifle, a species of light artillery, we were at once transported by rail to Washington. Here we were assigned to General Briggs' Brigade, of General A. A. Humphreys' Division. The foe had crossed the Potomac and had invaded loyal soil. We moved out to join the army that was gathering to meet him. Hearing the sound of hostile guns at South Mountain, eager for the fray, we hurried towards the Monocacy, and marching day and night marked the line of our advance with the surplus clothing which was strewn along the dusty roads of Maryland. We did not halt until we reached the bloody field of Antietam, near the close of the battle. Joining the corps of Fitz John Porter, we were at once moved into line, and soon grappled with the veteran legions of Lee and Longstreet, and fought until darkness terminated the conflict. During

the night Lee retreated across the Potomac, and our army was too much shattered to follow him.

For weeks after the battle we remained in camp near Sharpsburg, without tents or shelter to protect us from the scorching sun or the pitiless rain. The soldiers of the regiment at night wrapped themselves in their blankets and laid down upon their earthy beds, and were wooed to sleep by the silent stars. Many were they who died from exposure, and looked upon the stars for the last time.

But the bugles sounded "forward," and we cross the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and march into Virginia. No finer army was ever marshalled than that which now moved under the command of General George B. McClellan. As I stood upon Maryland Heights, at the close of an autumn day, and saw division after division crossing upon the pontoon bridges, as they had crossed since early dawn; as I gazed upon the long lines of troops winding up the hills beyond, with their miles of artillery, ambulances and army wagons, looking like lambkins sporting in the distance; and with the sweet and thrilling sounds of the bugles, and the rising dust of the columns smitten into golden glory by the sun going down behind Bolivar Heights, I was rooted to the spot, enraptured with the imposing splendor of this grand pageant.

We now move down Loudoun Valley—the most beautiful and fertile in Virginia—through a land literally "flowing with milk and honey" and showing none of the desolating traces of war, but with lowing herds, verdant fields and granaries filled with corn—with the Blue Ridge fringing the western sky, the air vocal with song of birds, and breezes so balmy that they seemed wafted from "Araby the Blest." Halting a few days at Warrenton, where General McClellan was relieved and General Burnside assumed command of the army, we turn suddenly to the left and arrive in front of Fredericksburg in midwinter, and prepare for the coming sanguinary conflict, which proved alas! the Aceldama of the whole war.

On December 13, 1862, about 3 p. m., Humphreys' Division crossed the Rappahannock on the pontoon bridge, under a furious cannonade from the enemy's mounted guns, and passing through the city and beyond, they divest themselves of their knapsacks and haversacks and form line of battle in a ravine south of the canal. They move forward over the crest and through the line of Hancock's Division, under a fierce artillery and musketry fire. Here Colonel Allabach's Brigade, to which the One hundred and fifty-fifth was attached, was ordered to charge. With a cheer, at double-quick, with fixed bayonets, the men of the One hundred and fifty-fifth, led by Colonel Allen rush forward in a storm of bullets, on, still on, until they approach within twenty yards of the stone wall, which runs along the base of Marye's Heights, and which is one sheet of flame and sulphurous smoke from the musketry of the enemy. The ranks are thinned, and the field is covered with the dead and wounded. Humphreys' Division has lost 1,760 men out of 4,000, in the ten minutes it has been under fire.

Hark, now, to the din of the conflict! All the guns from the heights open; the earth trembles and quakes amid the awful thunders of the cannonade; and the shells shriek through the air like wrath's flaming

archangels. The One hundred and fifty-fifth is losing heavily, its best and bravest have already gone down in the blinding smoke of battle. See, the gallant Anschutz falls! See, the heroic Wiseman, the color-bearer, is pierced by three balls, but still holds the colors in his nerveless grasp! See, the brave Lawson lifts the flag on high, but soon bites the dust! Another and another, and still another, raises it again, and unfurls it in the face of the enemy, but each in turn seals his devotion with his life's blood. Look, the shaft is shattered in twain, and the regimental banner falls—but for a moment—still it is raised aloft again and again, until every one of the color guard is shot down! The regiment falls back, leaving its dead upon the field, but the colors all riddled and torn, are borne to the rear, never soiled by the touch of traitor's hands.

All hail to our regimental banner; first unfurled in its pristine brightness at Fredericksburg, but carried hence from the storm, blackened with smoke, torn by shot, rent by shell, riddled by bullets, and stained and crimsoned with the blood of the heroes who rallied around it; with flag-staff shattered in twain, and with fifteen bullet holes through its silken folds, but still waving from the battle-line in resplendent beauty, all the more sacred for its scars, and all the more glorious for its baptism of fire and blood. Thrice hail to the flag of the One hundred and fifty-fifth! which, from the hour when it was first borne into the storm of battle and woeful disaster, down to the day of the final triumph, never once trailed in the dust, never was wrested from its standard-bearers by rebel hands, but was returned, at the close of the war, to the loyal old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, who gave it into our keeping, all storm-bleached and battle-torn, but emblazoned with the names of twenty-eight battles inscribed in golden letters upon its gorgeous stripes, and without one blot on its state arms, or one star removed from the glittering galaxy of its azure field.

But "forward" is the command, and under "Fighting Joe" Hooker we again cross the Rappahannock, and on the 1st, 2d and 3d of May, '63, fight the terrific battle of Chancellorsville in a consuming forest. Here the commander, but not the Army of the Potomac, is beaten, and we return, for the second time, to the north side of the river, dispirited and disheartened, but still undismayed.

But Lee assumes the offensive and invades the soil of our native State. Turning our faces northward, we march day and night until we confront his army at Gettysburg. Here the One hundred and fifty-fifth has the post of honor and wins additional laurels. Seeing the importance of holding Little Round Top, General Warren at once ordered the Fifth Corps to occupy it. The One hundred and fifty-fifth, under the command Colonel Cain, forms its line on the very crest of this eminence. The men of the regiment dragged the guns of Hazlett's regular battery by hand to the summit. Here and now it was that the Confederate powers had set their fortunes on a single cast, resolved to stand the hazard of the die. Hood hurls his grey columns again and again against our line; charge after charge is made. Our brigade commander, the gallant Weed, is stricken down, and the brave Hazlett, while bending over his lifeless form likewise was stricken in death; Colonel O'Rorke assumes command, but falls, mortally wounded. The crisis is critical, but the old guard stands firm, and hurls the Texan

Rangers back, like ocean spray from the rock-bound shore. Meade crowns himself and Pennsylvania with never-fading glory. The battle is won, the army is saved, the tide of war is turned, the sun of the Confederacy goes down with the close of this day, and the American Republic, upheld upon the bayonets of the Army of the Potomac, is secure against the assaults of treason. The invader leaves our soil, and we follow him into Virginia, where he takes up his line of defense behind the Rapidan.

Under Meade, the regiment now participates in the actions of Rappahannock Station, Bristow Station and Mine Run.

But "forward," is the command, and under Grant, the hero of the West, we begin that long series of battles, from day to day, from week to week, marching all night and fighting all day, from the Wilderness on the 5th of May, to Cold Harbor on the 1st of June, '64, during which time 60,000 men are left on the plains of Virginia, and when the resolution is formed "to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" still fighting and still moving to the left, until Wilderness, Laurel Hill, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church and Cold Harbor, in quick succession, glitter in golden letters on the silken folds of our war-riddled banner. During this time, the One hundred and fifty-fifth, under the command of Colonel A. L. Pearson, was clothed in the zouave uniform and attached to General Ayres' Brigade of regulars, Second Division, Fifth Corps.

But "forward" again. Now under the lead of the gallant Griffin of the First Division—of which command we now formed a component part—we cross to the south side of the James, and march on to Petersburg. Here the works are stormed on the 18th of June, the darkest day in the calendar of the regiment, when so many of our bravest and best, including Captain McKee, of Company I, go down in the terrible conflict. In this charge the regiment lost eighty-three killed and wounded in the short space of ten minutes.

In the summer and winter of '64, the One hundred and fifty-fifth participates in all the battles in front and to the left of Petersburg, including Mine Explosion, Weldon Railroad, Reams' Station, Peebles' Farm, Hatcher's Run and Dabney's Mill.

At the battle of Peebles' Farm, on the 30th of September, the regiment displayed more than its wonted valor. Colonel Pearson led his men in a gallant charge, driving the rebels from two strong lines of earthworks, and planting the regimental colors on the parapet of a well constructed redan. For gallant conduct in this battle, Colonel Pearson was brevetted a brigadier-general.

In midwinter, with the Fifth Corps, the One hundred and fifty-fifth made a bold raid on the Weldon railroad, crossing the Nottoway river and tearing up the track to the Meherrin river, at Belfield, a distance of more than thirty miles.

After enduring the summer's heat and the winter's cold for three long years, after months of weary toiling and marching, after suffering the hardships of the camp and braving the storms of battle, at 3.30 o'clock on the morning of the 29th of March, '65, we begin our last campaign, which culminated in the fall of Richmond, the surrender of Lee's army, the overthrow of the Confederacy, the crowning glory of our arms, the

maintenance and perpetuity of the Republic. The bugles sound "forward," forward again to the left, ever toward the sunset. Making a long detour around the enemy's right flank, we strike his skirmishers at Gravelly Run, and after some hard fighting, Warren presses on to the Quaker Road, near its junction with the White Oak Road. Here a desperate battle is fought. Ayres' Division enveloped in the woods, and overpowered by superior numbers, gave way, falling back on Crawford, his division, disorganized by the fugitives, broke in turn. Then it was that Griffin stood like a stone wall, and making a counter-charge, drove the enemy before him, capturing many prisoners. General Pearson, taking the colors of his old regiment, commanded the men to follow, and the flag of the One hundred and fifty-fifth was seen in the van, and was soon planted inside the rebel lines. The battle of the "Quaker Road" is one of the brighest which shine in the twenty-eight engagements emblazoned on our regimental banner. General Pearson, for gallant conduct in this action, was brevetted major-general.

General Warren, following up his success, now moved forward to turn the rebel right, and at "Five Forks," with the Fifth Corps, on the 1st of April, fought one of the most brilliant battles of the war—a splendid illustration of tactical manoeuvre. This part of the rebel line was separated, by a long interval, from the main defenses of Petersburg. Sheridan with his cavalry made a feint on the extreme right, while Warren moved forward in double column towards the White Oak road, when making a left-hand wheel, formed line of battle perpendicular to that of the rebels, and advanced, taking the rebel entrenchments in reverse. The column halting, Warren dashed forward and led the van of the rushing lines.

The history of the war presents no equally splendid illustration of personal magnetism. For inspired by the example of their leader, the color-bearers and officers—all along the line, spring to the front—the standards are advanced—the columns close in upon the enemy, broken and disorganized, and soon the entire rebel force is surrounded and captured. The trophies of the day, include 5,000 prisoners from the divisions of Pickett and Bushrod Johnson, eighteen guns and many battle-flags. The One hundred and fifty-fifth in this battle was conspicuous for coolness under fire, and was complimented by the corps commander.

The enemy's right is now turned; on, still on, the Fifth Corps presses on Lee's right and rear. Now there is a forward movement along the whole line, from the Appomattox to Hatcher's run. On the morning of the 2d of April, a hundred cannon belch forth their fire and reverberate along the line, and the musketry of the contending armies rattles along the entrenchments, from beyond Richmond to the South Side railroad. The line advances, the defenses of the enemy are carried, Petersburg is ours! Already a hundred banners wave on the fortifications of Petersburg and Richmond; already the battle-flags are planted on the rebel strongholds; and above the blackened walls of the doomed city the stars and stripes floats in triumph from the capitol of Virginia, whilst the shouts of victory from the veterans of a hundred battles, rise above the thunders of the hoarse-throated cannon. But the Army of the Potomac is already far southward in pursuit of the flying columns of Lee, Longstreet and Ewell.

The One hundred and fifty-fifth with the Fifth Corps, strikes the enemy's rear guard at Sailor's creek, and after a spirited engagement, drives it over the bridge, capturing the wagon trains and many prisoners. The Second, Fifth, Sixth and Twenty-fourth Corps, and Sheridan's cavalry, moving by different roads on the right and the left of the retreating column, unite at Appomattox Court House, and soon encircle Lee's whole army with a wall of bayonets and an impregnable line of living blue.

On the 9th of April, the One hundred and fifty-fifth is on the picket line. It fires the last shot of the Army of the Potomac. That shot is historic forevermore. It was the parting salute of war—to the coming of the Goddess of domestic concord, and fraternal union. As the missile speeds on its way of ruin and affright, a white smoke follows after it, parts from its uppermost curve, and melts into the higher air of heaven—and spreads its wings like the Angel of Peace—the harbinger of the better day. Company I has the distinguished honor of contributing the last man killed in the last engagement of that historic army—William Montgomery, who fell at the most advanced post of our line, on the last day of the war, one hour before the surrender; his blood was the last shed in the glorious cause, and his grave in the national cemetery at Poplar Grove, near Petersburg, was the last that closed upon northern heroism and valor.

Soon a white flag is displayed on the picket line, in front of our regiment. General Lee, for the first time, passes within our lines. The rebel chieftain, who had so long and so successfully organized a front of opposition against our advancing armies, yields his sword to the great captain of the century, beneath the apple blossoms of Appomattox—and surrenders the Army of Northern Virginia, whose heroic struggles were worthy of a better cause. The Fifth Corps was left to manage the details of the capitulation, while the rest of the Army of the Potomac turned their faces northward, and moved from the theatre of bloody strife. The One hundred and fifty-fifth, now under the command of Colonel John Ewing, soon followed, making a triumphal entry into Petersburg and Richmond, and joining in the grand review of the combined armies of the Republic, through the streets of Washington.

And the war is ended, the rebellion is crushed, the dream of a Southern Confederacy vanishes like "the baseless fabric of a vision," and those massive columns of soldiery, organized with a speed that astonished the world and made monarchs quake in their palaces, move noiselessly from these warlike zones to their peaceful homes. Thus the Army of the Potomac, that mighty creation of the patriotism of a free people—which for four long years confronted the flower, the elite of the southern chivalry, and waged a struggle, unparallelel in continued intensity and bloody result, and which at last had the honor of terminating the war by a brilliant campaign—with all its historic triumphs and material splendor, dissolves, and loses itself among the masses of society, from which it arose, and becomes a thing of the past.

And here we may fittingly pause, to pay our willing tribute to those grand military chieftains, who so often led our regiments to victory. To Meade—Pennsylvania's most distinguished son, under whom the Army of the Po-

tomac won its most brilliant triumphs and most enduring laurels. To that grim old warrior, Humphreys—the brave general and scientific soldier. To Warren—the facile prince of corps commanders, to whom is due the lasting honor of seizing Little Round Top in advance of the enemy, thus assuring us the victory. To our own beloved and trusted leader, Griffin—whose division ensign, like the white plume of Henry of Navarre, was always seen where the battle raged fiercest, and where the bullets flew thickest; who escaped all the leaden missiles of the enemy, alas! to fall at last before the arrows of the destroyer—a victim of consumption's withering blight. We drop a tear to the memory of one of the bravest and best officers in the whole army. His was a noble soul, his was a consuming zeal, his was a valiant heart. There was in him an assemblage of qualities, which in their power and ennobling forms, enshrine his name and image forever in the hearts of his soldiers.

With the surrender of Lee, the struggle between the warring sections was over. The storm-cloud rolled away from our national horizon, and the sunshine of peace came to gladden the hearts of millions, and "the war-drum beat no longer and the battle-flags were furled." With what pride, did we, my comrades, join in the triumphal march through the streets of the National Capital! With what beating hearts and swelling patriotism, did we tread again the soil of our native State! With what a thrill of joy, did we behold again the asceding smoke from the factories of our native city, and see again our homes rising in the distance! With what proud step, did we march down our familiar streets, bearing aloft our torn and tattered banners amid the shouts and huzzas of victory. The 2d of June, 1865, is a marked day in the calendar of the One hundred and fifty-fifth regiment—an era in each of our lives. It chronicles the disbandment of our organization—the laying aside of the uniform of the soldier, to wear again the simple garb of the citizen. Those who came back from the war were no longer young and smiling. All the boys were now bearded and bronzed men with the earnest stamp of manhood on their brows. Some of them were hobbling on crutches. Some were swinging empty sleeves; others tottering from disease incurred in the service. They went out blooming, youthful, fair, they came back wearing the sombre visage of warriors, tried and true.

But some of the bravest and the best returned not with the victorious battalions. Ah! my comrades, but a few survivors of the gallant regiment, which numbered 850 men when we left for the seat of war, were among those who were found in the ranks when we reached our homes, three years later. And now a quarter of a century still later, many who returned with us have listened to the mystic bugle-call, summoning them to the "ranks of their brothers gone before." And at this reunion, we look in vain for those sublime heroes and martyrs who went down in the great fight for liberty and country, and for those who have silently passed away to the camps of the great army of the dead. You may call the roll, but they will not answer to their names. They are not here; they are lying in their graves! The hand that grasped the sword is powerless; the eye that flashed with patriotic fire is closed in death; the tongue that gave the command "Forward" is silent. Where is the tall and martial form of

Captain Samuel McKee, the ideal soldier, who never blanched in battle, nor faltered in the discharge of duty? Alas! he went down before the storm of leaden hail, in the charge at Petersburg, but his dust is now gathered and inurned in our own beautiful cemetery, where, with each return of spring, willing hands strew his grave with choicest flowers. Where are the gallant Anschutz, the noble Clapp, the interpid Sackett, the duty-loving Strong, the brave Johnston and Dunn? Where is the gray-haired hero, Wiseman—the standard-bearer of Fredericksburg, who went from the battle-field to the shining camps above, like a plumed warrior, for whom the everlasting tents were opened as he was stricken into victory? Where is the patriotic Martyn, of company F, who yielded a life of promise in manhood's prime, a willing sacrifice for his country's need? Where are the youthful Baldwin and the manly Wycoff? Where are Irvin and Meeker, of company H, who died far away from friends and kindred, literally starved to death in the prison pens of Andersonville? Where is young Phillips, of company I, with his radiant smile and Christian faith—the blameless and beautiful character, whose saintly spirit exhaled so sweet a fragrance that the perfume lingers with me yet? Where is Montgomery, falling on the very day of the final triumph, giving his life as a peace offering, and his blood as a sacrament of reconciliation between the warring sections of a divided land? Where is Ramsey, of company B, the last who died on the soil of Virginia, offering his last breath as a benediction upon a reunited Republic, a once more happy and prosperous people? Where are all those noble and stalwart men and "boys in their teens," who gladdened our long and dreary winter nights in camp with their mirth and song? Where are all those who foot-sore and hungry, joined us on the march, and laid down with us on the same green sward, or side by side on the same frozen ground, with the starry canopy for a covering? Where are those who stood with us in the same line of battle on twenty-eight ensanguined fields, when the leaden hail mowed down our ranks, and listened with us to the awful thunder of the same guns, and quaked together, when the lightnings of heaven danced along our lines, from bayonet to bayonet? Where are all those immortal heroes and canonized martyrs, who went down in the blinding smoke of battle, and "looked proudly to heaven from the deathbed of fame?"

Some of them are gathered in our own beautiful cemeteries, and rest calmly in the graves which we decorate, each year, with the first flowers of spring. Some repose in the National cemeteries of Antietam and Gettysburg, and Poplar Grove cemetery, near Petersburg. But most of them lie in their shrouds of blue, on the very fields dyed and crimsoned with their blood! Down by the blue Potomac, their dust is commingling with the sacred soil. They are sleeping in unknown graves along the shores of the fern-marged Rappahannock, and the James and the Rapidan chant their funeral requiem. They lie uncoffined on the evergreen mountains of Maryland and Virginia; on Marye's Heights; on the charred plains of Chancellorsville; in the thickets of the Wilderness; in the swamps of the Chickahominy; in the ditches of Petersburg and Richmond; and on the fields where fame wrote their names in blood and winter froze them into immortality! All over the land trodden by the Army of the Potomac, on the

mountains, and along the banks of the historic rivers, reposes the dust of our loved ones, embalmed in the bleeding hearts of mothers, and enshrined in the archives of Nation. Each river is a memorial, and each hill and mountain a monument of their daring, and the rivers will be dried up and the mountains be leveled with the plains, before the story of their valor is forgotten, or the result of their heroism ceases to affect mankind.

The One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment came out of the war with twenty-eight battles inscribed upon its flag, and without one blot upon its azure field or one stain upon its stripes. It went into the war with 850 men, which was increased by subsequent enlistments to 1,523, and came out of the war with less than 780, many of these maimed and crippled; 519 of our comrades were killed and wounded; 112 died of disease; 21 were taken prisoners, ten of whom were starved to death in rebel prisons. It went into the service when war was no longer an experiment but reduced to a science, and when the rank and file were inured to hardship and accustomed to battle. From the first it fought alongside of veterans without disparagement to its fame. It enlisted for the war, and was mustered out of the service because the war was ended. We wear its badge as the most honorable insignia that can be placed upon our breasts. We prize it more than cornet or garter, or the ribbons of the far-famed Legion of Honor. We feel that while we live, the proudest title to which we can lay claim, and dying, the richest legacy we can leave to our children and kindred, is, that we were members of the "One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers."

In that colossol painting of Kaulbach which represents the legendary fight of Attila, the Hun, there are two fields and two contests—the one between the soldiers striving in a deady combat on the turf—the other a shadowy battle set in the upper air amongst the ghosts of the heroes slain below. So, methinks, there are two battalions of our regiment, both participating in our reunion to-day—the one, the survivors here assembled, who at the close of the war took their way homeward, and prepared their own unselfish disarmament and return to the peaceful interests of the country they helped to save—the other, the battalion of the canonized dead, who once filled our now thinned ranks—the invisible portion of our regiment, who have left the shining halls of their Valhalla to mingle with us, and whose spirits hover above us in shadowy forms—making this the reunion of the living and the dead—the victors and the martyrs—united in holy memories, as they were united in battle.

And now we drop a tear to the memory of our brave comrades who yielded up their lives that the Nation might live, and to the immortal trinity, Weed, Hazlett and O'Rorke, whose blood hallows the ground upon which we stand. But no garland of affection scattered upon their graves, nor love nor tears can reanimate their sleeping dust, nor can studied eulogy add aught to the splendor of their deathless fame. But we know that every deed of peerless valor, every act of patriotic devotion, every example of exalted self-sacrifice, even unto death and martyrdom, offered in the Nation's defense is lifted above all vulgar destiny and will live as long as the Republic honors her heroes.

We surrender this monument into the keeping of the loyal Commonwealth

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of Pennsylvania, in the hope that built of imperishable granite it may endure forever. But should it too crumble beneath the obliterating touch of time, and the record carved upon its tablets be effaced and every letter in the inscriptions be lost, this historic mountain will still stand as an everlasting monument to perpetuate for all time the name and fame of the One hundred and fifty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Veteran Volunteers.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

26TH PENNSYLVANIA EMERGENCY INFANTRY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1892

ADDRESS OF HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, LL. D.

COMRADES of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry:—On the morning of the twenty-sixth of June, 1863, General Jubal A. Early, with his division of the rebel army, numbering 6,368 men, supported by White's battalion of cavalry, and Jones' battalion of artillery, consisting of four batteries with an aggregate of thirteen guns,* started from Greenwood upon the Chambersburg pike on the way to Gettysburg.† It was the advance of that great host which two days later began to concentrate upon this historic town. The purpose of the movement plainly appears. Its object was to hold in check the Army of the Potomac, then moving northward on the east side of the mountains, while Lee should continue his operations in the Cumberland Valley, and be enabled to reach Harrisburg. Lee says, in his official report: "In order, however, to retain it (the Army of the Potomac) on the east side of the mountains, after it should enter Maryland, and thus leave open our communications with the Potomac through Hagerstown and Williamsport, General Ewell had been instructed to send a division eastward from Chambersburg to cross the South Mountain. Early's division was detached for this purpose."‡

On the same morning a Pennsylvania infantry regiment, numbering in all 743 men, arrived in Gettysburg, and under the order of Major Granville O. Haller, U. S. A., the representative of Major-General D. N. Couch at this place, marched out the Chambersburg pike to confront the approaching host. The men upon whom this duty was imposed, coming from the field, the college, and the home, had been in the service just four days; not long enough to have acquired a knowledge of the drill, hardly long enough to have learned the names of their officers and comrades. It has always seemed to me that the situation had in it much of the heroic. Untrained, untried, and unused to war, they were sent to meet an over-

*Jones' report, Official Records of the War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 493.
†Early's report, Official Records of the War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 464.
‡Lee's report, Official Records of the War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 307.

whelming and disciplined force, not in some Grecian pass or mountain defile of the Swiss or Tyrol Alps, but in the open field with the certainty that they could make no effectual resistance. These young men, in their unsoiled uniforms, and flushed with enthusiasm, were to be thrown as a preliminary sacrifice to the Army of Northern Virginia for the accomplishment of a military end. The order setting before them this hopeless task has been criticised, but it was correct. In an artistic sense it was needful that Pennsylvania, in the preliminary movements, leading up to the decisive battle of the war fought upon her soil, should take the first step. In a moral sense it was required of her to resent the invasion by a blow even though it should be impotent in effect. From a military point of view I hope to be able to show that the movement of the regiment produced results of importance in the impending struggle. It marched cheerfully and even gaily out the Chambersburg pike as far as Marsh creek, and then the inevitable happened. The rebel General Ewell, in his official report says, sententiously: "In front of Gettysburg White charged and routed the Twenty-sixth Regiment Pennsylvania Militia, of whom 170 were taken and paroled."*

Who were the men whose fate it was to be thus suddenly caught up in the whirlwind of that momentous crisis? On the fifteenth of June President Lincoln issued a proclamation calling for fifty thousand men from Pennsylvania, to be organized under the regulations of the volunteer service to repel a threatened invasion of the State. It was supplemented upon the same day by a proclamation from Governor Curtin: "An army of rebels is approaching our border. * * * I now appeal to all the citizens of Pennsylvania, who love liberty and are mindful of the history and traditions of their revolutionary fathers, and who feel that it is a sacred duty to guard and maintain the free institutions of our country, who hate treason and its abettors, and who are willing to defend their homes and their firesides, and do invoke them to rise in their might and rush to the rescue in this hour of imminent peril. The issue is one of preservation or destruction."† In response to these urgent appeals the men of Pennsylvania began to collect at Harrisburg in large numbers, expecting to enter the service of the Commonwealth and to remain until the danger should disappear. On reaching that place, however, they learned that they would only be accepted for a term of six months, and that they must be sworn into the service of the United States. Many of them, perhaps the larger number, returned to their homes. Simon Cameron appeared to have been the first to suggest to the government at Washington the propriety of accepting these troops for the Emergency."‡ The suggestion met with little favor, but when the clouds upon the border had rolled nearer and nearer and became more ominous, it was adopted, and Secretary Stanton telegraphed to General Couch, "Muster them in whichever way you can."§ Eight regiments of infantry, two batteries, six companies of cavalry and four independent companies of infantry

*Ewell's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 443.
†Lincoln's and Curtin's proclamations, War of Rebellion, No. 45, pp. 136, 145.
‡Cameron to Lincoln, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 141.
§Stanton to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 185.

entered the service for the "existing emergency."* It is believed to be the only body of troops during the entire war, unless we may accept the Veteran corps, who committed themselves to the control of the Government for a period of uncertain duration. In fact, the time they were actually retained proved to be brief, but with Lee about to invade the State it threatened to extend into the indefinite future and they assumed the risk. Mr. Stanton wrote, June 15th, "No one can tell how long the present emergency for troops in Pennsylvania may continue. The present movement is but the execution of Jeff Davis' original plan to make Pennsylvania and the loyal states the theatre of war. Human foresight cannot say how long it may take to drive out the rebels."† Mr. Stanton gave his consent to the suggestion of Cameron, Curtin and Couch at twenty minutes of two o'clock, on the seventeenth of June, and that same afternoon fifty-seven students of Pennsylvania college, four students of the Lutheran seminary and twenty-two other men from the town of Gettysburg, the first of the Emergency troops, took the oath and entered the service. These eighty-three men became Company A of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry.‡ Although these troops, for the sake of convenience, have been classed with the militia, the distinction between them drawn by General Couch when he reported "Troops are mustered into the United States service * * * to serve during the existing emergency. The Governor mustered in the militia in the State service for three months,"§ and based upon the fact that they were in the service of the general government and were paid, equipped, and clothed by it, ought to be strenuously maintained.

Mustered and complete in organization on the 22d of June, the regiment under command of Colonel W. W. Jennings started for Gettysburg on the 24th, but meeting with a railroad accident it was detained at Swift run, six miles away from its point of destination. About this time General Couch reported with some satisfaction to Mr. Stanton that he had "one Pennsylvania regiment near Gettysburg to harass the enemy and if possible to hold the mountains there."|| The following evening a detail of one hundred men marched into the town where they were joined by the rest of the regiment on the morning of the 26th. Driven by Early from the Chambersburg pike at Marsh creek, where a shot or two was fired and where he lost pickets, Colonel Jennings, finding that he was becoming enmeshed with the forces of the enemy already so strong that he was powerless to contend against them, and likely to be continually increased, determined to extricate himself if possible and make his way back to Harrisburg. Overtaken by White's cavalry on the Hunterstown road at the farm house of Henry Whitmer and attacked, the regiment was drawn up in line on the right-hand side of the road and opened fire. An engagement ensued lasting for from twenty minutes to half an hour. At this obscure, unknown and unvisited spot, four miles from the town, began

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*War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 215.

†Stanton to Cameron, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 141.

‡Stanton to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 185, Dr. E. W. Meissenhelder, in Pennsylvania College book, p. 421.

§Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 408.

||Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 264.

the rattle of musketry which a few days later was to be heard in louder and fiercer tones from Culp's Hill to Round Top, and which while time lasts the generations of men can never forget. In the language of Doubleday, here was the first serious resistance Lee's army encountered before the coming of the Army of the Potomac. They were the opening shots of the battle of Gettysburg.* The attack was repulsed, but company B, the rear company, commanded by Captain Carnaghan, were almost all taken prisoners. Private Thomas H. Dailey, company C, was hit in the face by a ball and several rebels were shot from their horses before they retired.† Private A. Stanley Ulrich, company E, and James K. Moore, company C, becoming separated from the regiment in this engagement and refusing to surrender, finally found their way to Gettysburg on the 30th of June and there associating themselves with Company K of the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers fought in the Army of the Potomac through the whole of the battle, and afterwards aided in burying the dead.‡ Corporal Charles Macdonald and Privates George Steele and A. W. Shick from company F had been ordered, after the performance of a special duty, to meet the regiment at Gettysburg. At the turnpike gate on the York pike they were charged upon by the rebel cavalry and were only captured after they had discharged their muskets and Shick had endeavored to bayonet a horseman, one of two who fired four shots at him.§ Here was the first encounter within the limits of the town. J. Howard Jacobs, of company F, was left in Gettysburg with a squad of men in charge of the wagons. They took a rebel prisoner and afterward about fifty in number participated in the engagement at Wrightsville, in which nine men were wounded, and aided in the burning of the bridge over the Susquehanna.||

Upon the repulse of White's cavalry on the Hunterstown road the regiment resumed its march, and after having been drawn up in line of battle again at Dillsburg, to resist a threatened attack, and after meeting at different other points small bodies of the enemy, it arrived opposite Harrisburg at Fort Washington at 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Sunday. It had lost 176 men captured and all of its equipage and supplies. It had spent two days and a half in almost continuous marching and skirmishing, substantially without rest or shelter. From the time the men left Gettysburg early on Friday morning until dusk on Saturday evening they had been without food. For two days longer they were without tents, and through the nights lay upon the bank in the fort exposed to the rain.

*About the only opposition he encountered came from a militia regiment at Gettysburg but this was soon driven away. Doubleday's Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, p. 112.

†Mss. statements of Joseph L. Leaberger, hospital steward, William G. George and Joseph Donnel, of company H, George B. Lessig, of company F, Lieutenant Edward P. McCormick, of company C, William Few, of company E. Contemporary mss. of captain F. Klinefelter, company A. Contemporary letters of Samuel W. Pennypacker, company F. Official report of Colonel W. W. Jennings, though not found, Bates, Vol. V. p. 1225. Statements made in 1881 by Rufus E. Culp, J. W. Diehl, A. F. Gitt and Henry Whitmer.

‡Ms. statement of A. Stanley Ulrich.

§Ms. statement of Corporal Charles Macdonald, company F.

||Ms. statement of J. H. Jacobs, of company F. Report of Colonel J. G. Frick, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 279. Report of Major G. O. Haller, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 996.

About the hour of their arrival at Harrisburg, General Couch telegraphed to the President that the enemy had opened fire with his artillery within four miles of the defensive works, and it appears from the report of the rebel General Rodes that he made a thorough reconnaissance of the fortifications on the 29th, and had ordered an assault for the following day.* The Army of the Potomac interfered with his purpose. At 1 o'clock on the 28th, General Halleck sent word to Meade: "General Couch is also directed to co-operate with you and to move his forces as you may order."† On the 28th Meade reported to Halleck: "If he (Lee) is crossing the Susquehanna I shall rely upon General Couch with his force holding him until I can fall upon his rear and give him battle,"‡ and on the 30th Meade sent a dispatch to Couch: "The army is in good spirits and we shall push to your relief or the engagement of the enemy as circumstances and the information we receive during the day and on the marches may indicate as most prudent and most likely to lead to ultimate success. * * * Can you keep the enemy from crossing the river?"§ What Meade requested was accomplished. Early was prevented from crossing the Susquehanna at Wrightsville by the resistance he encountered and by the burning of the bridge, and at Harrisburg, Rodes, confronted by Couch, by the fortifications, and by abattis thrown across the highways, did not quite reach the river.

At 12.15 on the 30th, General Halleck directed General Couch that "every possible effort should be made to hold the enemy in check on the Susquehanna till General Meade can give him battle,"|| and at 7 o'clock on the next morning Meade sent a dispatch to Halleck, saying: "If General Couch has any reliable force I shall call upon him to move it to aid me,"** to which Halleck responded: "I have ordered General Couch to co-operate with you as far as possible,"†† In compliance with these orders, by command of General Couch, the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Emergency Infantry, together with some batteries of artillery and other infantry regiments, on the afternoon of the 30th, marched about four miles from the fort in pursuit of the enemy then in retreat from the Susquehanna.

Almost immediately after the failure of Pickett's charge had been demonstrated, at 10 o'clock on the night of the 3d of July, General Meade sent a dispatch to General Couch suggesting the possibility that Lee would again assume an offensive attitude and await an attack, and saying that if so, "I will apprise you of the fact as soon as I am certain of it, and I then desire you either to form a junction with me, or, if in your judgment the same can be done without jeopardizing the safety of your command, attack him."‡‡ Lee, however, did not await the attack but retreated toward the Potomac. Couch then thought seriously of distributing his command among the regiments of the Army of the Potomac as the best means of defending the State, but this plan was not carried into effect.§§

*Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 390. Rodes' report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 552.

†Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 62.

‡Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 67.

§Meade to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 68.

||Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 433.

**Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 70.

††Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 71.

‡‡Meade to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 439.

§§Couch to Stanton, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 527.

General W. F. Smith advanced from Harrisburg with the available force and reached a point near Cashtown. It appears that he sent a captain entirely around the rebel army to report to General Meade that he proposed to throw his force across the turnpike in the rear of Lee, not then knowing that the battle was ended. General Meade, who was anxious about the safety of Smith's position, instructed him that he had better return, and Smith philosophically says: "I should have been two days earlier, and then such a move would have been of great service even if the militia had been very roughly handled, which would probably have been the case."* On the 8th of July General Halleck ordered General Couch that all the forces in his department should "be thrown forward to assist Meade,"† and on the 10th he sent a dispatch to Meade that he thought it would be best "to postpone a general battle till you can concentrate all your forces and get up your reserves and re-enforcements."‡ Another desperate struggle between the two armies north of the Potomac was then anticipated. "I think," said Meade to Halleck, "the decisive battle of the war will be fought in a few days."§ The Twenty-sixth was attached to the brigade of Brigadier-General Charles Yates and the division of Major General N. J. T. Dana, United States Volunteers, and on July 12 was sent by rail as far as Shippensburg and from there marched to Chambersburg. On the 14th with four hundred and sixty-seven men in ranks it marched to Greencastle. From Chambersburg, Couch had sent word to Meade that he had with him at that point nine thousand men and eight guns, but was unable to move them for want of transportation for the supplies. Under the spur of a dispatch from Halleck to Couch saying, sharply: "Take it wherever you can find it, and if you can find none go without it and live on the country. Do not stop at trifles at this crisis,"** we made our march of that day. General Couch did us the credit to report that he thought many of the Pennsylvania troops would do well; and he notified Meade that Dana's division, twelve thousand strong, would be at Greencastle on the night of the 14th and at his disposal.†† In the providence of God, however, it happened that we were not then to be subjected to final test. On that day Lee with his army crossed the Potomac, a defeated and almost dismayed leader, with a broken army whose victories were in the past never more to recur.

What may be termed the active campaigning of the Twenty-sixth, and perhaps no regiment ever had more of it within so short a space of time, there ended.

And what was the outcome? Did the efforts of these earnest young soldiers have any appreciable effect upon the mighty struggle with which they became associated, or were they but a picturesque and interesting preliminary, worthy to be remembered as an incident, but without substantial consequence? Let us again turn to the official reports for the answer. Early's Division consisted of the brigades of Hays, Smith, Hoke

*Meade to Smith, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 539.
†Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 611.
‡Halleck to Meade, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 89.
§Meade to Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 43, p. 86.
**Halleck to Couch, War of Rebellion, No. 45, p. 678.
††Couch to Smith and Halleck, War of Rebellion, No. 45, pp. 651, 697.

and Gordon, supported as has been said by Jones' Battalion of Artillery and White's Battalion of Cavalry.* Early says in his report:

> I moved towards Gettysburg and on reaching the forks of the road about one and a half miles from Cashtown, I sent General Gordon with his brigade and White's Battalion of Cavalry on the pike through Cashtown toward Gettysburg, and moved with the rest of the command to the left through Hilltown to Mummasburg, I had heard on the road that there was probably a force at Gettysburg, though I could get no definite information as to its size, and the object of this movement was for Gordon to amuse and skirmish with the enemy while I should get on his flank and rear so as to capture his whole force. On arriving at Mummasburg I ascertained that the force at Gettysburg was small, and while waiting there for the infantry to come up, whose march was considerably delayed by the muddy condition of the roads, a company of French's cavalry that had been toward Gettysburg captured some prisoners, from whom it was ascertained that the advance of Gordon's force, a body of cavalry from White's Battalion had encountered a regiment of militia, which fled at the first approach, and I immediately sent forward Colonel French with his cavalry to pursue this militia force, which he did, capturing a number of prisoners. Hays' Brigade on arriving was also dispatched toward Gettysburg, and the other brigades with the artillery were halted and encamped near Mummasburg. I then rode to Gettysburg and found Gordon just entering the town, his command having marched more rapidly than the other brigades, because it moved on a macadamized road. The militia regiment which had been encountered by White's Cavalry was the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Militia, consisting of eight or nine hundred men, and had arrived in Gettysburg the night before and moved that morning a short distance out on the road towards Cashtown, but had fled on the first approach of White's Cavalry, taking across the fields between Mummasburg and Gettysburg and going toward Hunterstown. Of this force one hundred and seventy-five prisoners in all were captured and subsequently paroled. Hays' Brigade was halted and encamped about a mile from Gettysburg, and two regiments were sent to aid French in the pursuit of the fugitive militia, but could not get up with it.†

Leaving out of view, because immaterial, the uncomplimentary allusions to ourselves and the somewhat exaggerated descriptions of rebel prowess, the facts which appear beyond question from this report are that Early used all of his division, and spent the whole day of the 26th of June, in an unsuccessful effort to "amuse" and "capture" this regiment. The engagement on the Hunterstown road occurred between 4 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and he did not reach Gettysburg until after he had been informed of its result. He had been sent to meet the Army of the Potomac, and, failing to find them, he encountered us. To him had been entrusted the most important duty committed to any portion of the Army of Northern Virginia—that of checking the advance of the army of Meade—and he had been himself held for one day by a regiment of undisciplined troops. The elaborate preparations, which included "Gordon with his brigade and White's Battalion of Cavalry" on the Chambersburg pike, and Early with "the rest of the command" on the Mummasburg road, had no outcome but one hundred and seventy-six useless prisoners, and one-fourth of the time before the impending battle wasted and lost. But this does not yet tell the whole story. Stuart had taken a wild ride around the rear and on the other side of the Army of the Potomac from Lee, and communication with him was impossible. The only bodies of cavalry remaining with Lee were Jenkins' Brigade and White's Battalion.‡ Jenkins accompanied the invading army on the way up the Cumberland Valley toward Harrisburg, and Lee was, therefore, utterly dependent upon White's Battalion, which rode over the mountains with Early, to ascertain the

*War of the Rebellion, No. 44, p. 285.
†Early's report, War of the Rebellion, No. 44, p. 465.
‡Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 316.

whereabouts of the Army of the Potomac. Lee was groping his way through an enemy's country without light. His wailing cry for his cavalry is almost as pathetic as that of the Roman emperor to Varus for his legions lost in the German woods. "The movements of the army preceding the battle of Gettysburg had been much embarrassed by the absence of the cavalry."* So late as the 27th, the day after our engagement, be it noted, he laments: "No report had been received that the Federal army had crossed the Potomac, and the absence of the cavalry rendered it impossible to obtain accurate information."†

That body of cavalry, from which alone Lee could hope to get the facts necessary to determine his course, was engrossed in pursuing what they called the "fugitive militia," but Colonel Jennings, more skilful to save than General Early was to capture, by celerity of movement combined with firm resistance when it became necessary, thwarted every attempt and the regiment was not taken. To the miltiary critic must be left the problem of determining the effect upon the impending battle of the detention for a whole day of Early's Division and White's Cavalry, the only part of Lee's army which was upon the same side of the mountains with Meade. The selection of Gettysburg as a battle-ground was fortuitous, or, at most, a sudden inspiration upon the part of Reynolds, who when he met the enemy and saw the location, determined to fight.

Colonel Garnett of the rebel army asserts, "I believe it was never General Lee's intention to fight a great battle so far from his base and that he was drawn into it by the want of information of the enemy's whereabouts."‡

If, perchance, Early, instead of sending White and French to the Hunterstown road, and hurrying up the infantry of Gordon and Hays in the vain task to which he devoted them on the 26th of June, had been able to report to Lee the position and movements of the Army of the Potomac who can say that Rodes would not have made his assault upon Harrisburg on the 30th, or that a battle at Gettysburg would have ever occurred? Unlike Meade, who permitted Stuart to ride at will, Early was diverted from his object and tempted from his duty. That Providence, which rules the universe, sometimes works out its ends by means that to the lesser comprehension of men seem inadequate, and in the great chain of cause and effect no link, however apparently unimportant, can be omitted. If, in the play of events, your services were an essential factor at that crisis in the fate of America, your countrymen may well offer to you their grateful tribute, for you conferred upon them, and upon their descendants for all the generations to come, benefits of incalculable magnitude. If those services were not of such inestimable moment, it is still enough to preserve your memories green forever that in Pennsylvania's time of trial, you, her sons, were there to show that her resentful arm was raised to smite the foe, and that you, the first of all the troops of all the states, unaided and alone, met the rebel army upon the battle-field of Gettysburg.§

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*Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 321.

†Lee's report, War of Rebellion, No. 44, p. 307.

‡Garnett's Gettysburg, p. 9.

"Yet it seems certain that neither Meade nor Lee had thought of it as a possible battle-ground until accident thrust it upon them." Drake's Gettysburg, p. 13.

§This regiment on June 26, was the first to encounter and exchange shots with the invaders of 1863. Alleman's Gettysburg, p. 16.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

1ST REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 2, 1890

ADDRESS OF CHAPLAIN J. HERVEY BEALE

COMRADES of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry Regiment: Many of our sabers are still bright and burnished; our steeds are dust; all have done their work, we pray; and hope the circumstance may never arise that will call our weapons forth in deadly strife again. But what soldier can stand on this sacred spot or in his quiet home and look upon his tried and trusted steel without recalling the scenes of the past, the thousands of comrades that stood with him during those trying years, when the country was bleeding at every pore, when memory like a weird sister stands by us, bringing up thousands of the pale faces of our fallen comrades?

Twenty-seven years have rolled over us! Twenty-seven years, with its wintry blast howling through the leafless tree tops, its frosts and winds have crumbled and leveled the once formidable earthworks as well as the little mound beneath which sleep the fallen braves; twenty-seven young summers, with springing grass and blooming flowers, have covered, painted and made fragrant these rocks and vales, then plowed and scarred and crimsoned with blood of brothers.

The year 1861 opened upon our happy and prosperous nation with events so new and startling and portents of evil found the public mind resting in the quiet calm of its accustomed security; true there had been an occasional bold and daring threat or menacing overt act from the southern portion of our country, which betokened a determination of purpose more serious than had at any previous period of our history marked the wrangling of parties and the clash of sectional interests; this was but the resurrection of "state rights" manifested during President Jackson's administration; unfortunately for our country that grand document called the "nullification proclamation," which sounded like a clarion throughout the land, was not resurrected to hush that threatening spirit of disunion.

October 5th, 1860, South Carolina (which of all the states was least republican in its form of government, being exclusively aristocratic), gave inception to organized rebellion, and soon the fact was apparent that real earnest treason was rapidly spreading its contaminating bane over a large section of our country, ripe for any deed and ready in its daring audacity to attempt any overt act. The flag that waved over the "Star of the West," laden with supplies for our pent up garrison at Fort Sumter, received its baptism of fire from the hands of the misguided sons of the Palmetto State, from guns forged under its folds and owned by the Government. The honor of our Nation hung between war and ignominous peace. But when the first gun was actually fired at Fort Sumter the

echo of that gun rolled along our eastern coast, up through the New England States until it struck the lumber yards of Maine; rebounded through the Middle States; rolled on across the prairies of the west; leaped the Rocky Mountains, and on, and on, until it struck the golden shores of the Pacific; but the echo brought back with it the swelling, mighty volume of "To arms!" "Father Abraham" heard it, and gave back the answer in a call for 75,000 men.

It was the warm blood of brothers shed upon the streets of Baltimore on the 19th day of April, 1861, which baptized, as it were, the loyal heart of the North with a just revenge, and the North was thoroughly aroused at the impending danger. But when armed rebellion confronted our Government July, 1861, at Bull Run, it was plainly developed that the North had greatly underestimated the magnitude of the revolt. Suffice it to say that the Keystone State filled its quota of men, and had sufficient men refused by the Government to have filled the quota of all the States.

General Scott, then chief in command of the armies of the United States, knowing well that cavalry was expensive in equipment, that it required time to make them proficient in service (forgetting that the flower of the Southern army was mounted) opposed the acceptance of cavalry regiments. Nothing daunted, however, some companies, which afterwards composed your regiment, offered their services at once. Company "A," for instance, had offered and were accepted by the Governor of the State on the 16th of April, 1861, and ordered to be ready to report at Harrisburg on short notice. Likewise Company "C" tendered their service in case they were needed, and when accepted by the Governor, were assembled and ready to move on the 16th of April, 1861. So nearly all of the companies were preparing and organizing. At that time it was not known but what Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania would be made the line of battle, and although the quota of Pennsylvania was full Governor Curtin, under a special act of the Legislature, had authority to raise and equip a corps, to be composed of twelve regiments of infantry, one of rifles, one of artillery, and one of cavalry, to be called the "Pennsylvania Reserve Corps," to be used for any emergency that might arise during the war; and that emergency you well know did soon arise. When our Government forces met with that signal repulse at the First Bull Run battle and when Washington city was a vast hospital for the wounded and an asylum for the affrighted, then a telegram was sent from Washington to Governor Curtin: "Have you any troops?" The answer immediately went back: "Yes, 12,000 strong," and you went from State to Government service. The steady march of the "Pennsylvania Reserve Corps" on Pennsylvania avenue, of Washington city, gave new hope to the cast down, changed chaos to order, confusion to discipline. From that time until the end of the war the word "Reserve" was a misnomer, and should have been the "Advance Corps."

At this time there were five companies of this afterward renowned regiment in "Camp Curtin," at Harrisburg; these were immediately organized by the election of Captain Hastings, of the United States Army, as colonel, and Captain Owen Jones, of Company "B," as major; the latter, with the five companies, accompanied the corps to Washington. There you were

soon increased by two additional companies from Harrisburg. Some dissatisfaction and disappointment at the removal of the regiment from the State before it was completely organized and equipped caused the colonel-elect to decline going with the regiment to Washington. These were dark days, and trying to the seven companies in camp near Washington, for a month or more threatening failure in the attempt to form a regiment. About the 1st of September, however, through the advice of General Stoneman (then chief of cavalry), Governor Curtin secured a young lieutenant in the United States Army as colonel of the regiment. Whatever mistakes Governor Curtin may have made in his life he certainly made no mistake when he selected Lieutenant George D. Bayard as colonel of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. About this time three more companies were added to the regiment: "H," "I" and "K," making ten companies in all.

Need I remind you, the material composing your regiment was choice in its character. The Governor refusing all companies from large towns and cities, consequently the individual components of your regiment were men who were horsemen and chose this arm of the service on account of their love for the horse. On the 7th of January, 1862, companies "L" and "M" were added, making a complete regiment of twelve companies, and known throught the war as the "First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry." And well was it known, for from the 27th of November, 1861, until you handed your tattered colors back to Governor Curtin, after over three years of continued service; on sixty battlefields and in more than thirty skirmishes you have carved for your regiment an enviable reputation, and wrote its name with blood on every battle-field from Dranesville to the Appomattox Court House.

You were commanded by a soldier, who, though young in years, had won for himself distinction on the frontiers; fully equipped as a disciplinarian, ripe in judgment, quick in action, that gave you confidence as you went forward to offer your lives at the altar of your country's liberty; his renowned courage and dash were stamped upon the character of your regiment and in return for his magnetic influence, in less than nine months you won for him the "Star," and made him the commander of the first cavalry brigade of the "Army of the Potomac." You lost your colonel in your general; as he still led you on to victories. And when that "Star" was extinguished on the bloody field of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862, you lost a commander; the country an officer, possessed of the requisites and properties, to have made him the Sheridan of the war. For nine months you were led by the intrepid Owen Jones; and from that until the end of your service, by the always reliable John P. Taylor. You were blessed with good commanders, who sat and learned of the immortal Bayard, whose spirit controlled you in all your military history, and continues in your memory.

Time will not permit our going over, in memory the 4,339 miles you marched during your more than three years of service, much less to stop and fight over again your sixty battles; or wait to look for the flash of the picket gun as you dash into more than thirty skirmishes. Touch but a key here and there and memory vibrates over the whole bloody

war. You brought on and assisted in the first battle, with victory to the Army of the Potomac.

Think for a moment, and Cedar Mountain, with the grand charge of your First Battalion, 116 men against a whole division of infantry. Bull Run No. 2, where you saw the gallant Kearny with rein in teeth, his only arm waving his sword, leading on, go down, to rise no more. Fredericksburg, where you led the advance for General Franklin; and where the clarion voice of your noble Bayard was silenced forever. Brandy Station, where your mounted forces as a corps, for the first time met the mounted forces of the enemy; and a few days after drove them into the mountain fastnesses of the Blue Ridge, so crippled, that General Lee (in his official report), complained of the "inefficiency of his cavalry" in his raid into Pennsylvania, which culminated at this spot. And, what of Auburn Mills? Todd's Tavern? Richmond Heights and Meadow Bridge? Haw's Shop? Cold Harbor? White House? What of St. Mary's church, with Gregg's division against a brigade of infantry and the whole of Lee's cavalry? Then we recall the Rapidan; the advance of Jackson; the stubborn retreat and the dreadful slaughter at Cedar Mountain, and drawn battle. And many, what we called skirmishes (so accustomed to them were we), but if a reporter had been with us, he would have dignified many of them with the name, battle. That was a skirmish on the 27th of November, 1861, but you had, killed, that noble comrade, Assistant Surgeon Samuel Alexander and Private Joseph Hoateling, and two others severely wounded; Colonel Bayard slightly, with his horse killed under him. Had the veteran, General Hooker, seen some of them he too might have called them battles, and not issued his needless "reward" for a dead cavalryman. Suffice it to say, you have traversed every bridle-path from this point south and east of the Blue Ridge, to Appomattox Court House; and upon every battle-field, where the Army of the Potomac fought, left some blood of your regiment, with which the pen of the historian may indelibly write the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry.

Twenty-three years ago, on the 3d of July you were here, where now you stand. Twice during the war the invading army had set foot upon the soil of your native State; the first time their bold and daring valor culminated at Antietam. Too many battles had been fought and lost; and may it not be attributed to the fact, that as yet, no blow had been struck at the cause of the war? A race of people, like a chained Hercules, panting to be free, were in chains, and nothing had been done to break their shackles, over and above all our pretenses and hypocritical assertions, rose the curse of slavery like a Chimborazo above the clouds, until again the enemy had been victorious at Bull Run, No. 2; had crossed the Potomac and were again threatening the capital, when the immortal Lincoln, on his knees promised the Almighty, that if our arms were once more successful, slavery should die, and on the next day the news was borne to him, the glorious news from Antietam. But before the campaign of 1862 ended, the Rapphannock ran blushing to the sea, and from Fredericksburg many brave spirits were launched into eternity, among them that of the brilliant soldier and unsurpassed cavalry officer, General George D. Bayard.

The campaign of 1863 was sharp and sanguinary, until the 1st of July

the tide of war threw its crimson crest up to the foot of these hills, and from out yonder grove came one fatal ball, steeped in death's bitter waters, it sought a shining mark and truly it found one, when it touched the life cord of General John Fulton Reynolds, and well had you cause to mourn his fall, for he was one of the Pennsylvania Reserve boys. Here he fought his last battle. Peace to the ashes that embodied a spirit so genial, noble, heroic.

Here, twenty-seven years ago, you came, bringing your precious charge (from Taneytown) General Meade. Here the red tide of rebellion reached its heights, when it threw its spray over Little Round Top. Here, on this spot, where the awful charge came sweeping like an avalanche and up to our left and center, our veteran legions met the tide and rolled it back in bloody sweat. Here you stood between the enemy and the fruitful fields, fine towns and rich cities of Pennsylvania, and your homes dear as life itself. Here in that supreme moment, exposed to the crashing shells from more than two hundred guns, concentrated upon this spot, to break our lines and cover their on-rushing charge. Here, you waited with drawn sabers under direct orders from General Meade: "In case the assaulting column should break our lines to charge." To charge under the circumstances, a whole division of infantry, flushed as it would have been with success, would have been simply annihilation of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry to if possible save the army. Here you waited, looking down on the maelstrom of death, dying yourselves each moment with those who were dying; that the circumstances did not arise that spared you from making that awful (and doubtless your last charge), was not your fault, you were here to do it, and here you have come to-day to place your regimental monument, to perpetuate your willing, if needs be sacrifice, as well as the name of the regiment that was always at the front, and never turned its back to the foe. Here, upon your native soil, where you will guard with your lives and your spirits in coming generations you to-day dedicate this monument to the memory of your fallen comrades, to the State that gave you birth, to the Union of these United States, you helped preserve and the memory of a regiment, which, for completeness of organization, rapidity of training, skill and steadiness in movement, for success in manouevre and evolution in face of the enemy, for unassuming and quiet courage so conspicuous on the field of battle as to have had but few equals, and no superior; you dedicate this monument of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. And you have with you in the kindness of providence, the "father" of the regiment, Governor Curtin, and your late colonel, General John P. Taylor, the only original captain left of those who witnessed the organization of the regiment in the presence of the Governor and his staff in 1861.

It remains for me now but to say, here the victory was yours. Pennsylvania was once more, and for the last time rescued from the grasp of the enemy, and her fair domains spared ever afterwards, the blighting curse of sweeping armies. Rothermel may paint. Poets may sing. Historians may write the history of those three bloody days, but never until graves are no longer made and the resurrection morn shall put a tongue in every wound and eternity shall reveal the thought of the dying, will the history

of those three awful days be wholly known. When heaven opens the vials of incense that escaped as prayers from the hearts of the fallen, as thanks to a merciful father, for the rain that descended that night, that bathed the burning aching wounds, that cooled the parched and fevered tongue and washed the bloody faces of the dead.

Many scenes of battle, blood and hardship you experienced after you turned from this spot, like the children of Israel when through the "Red sea," the Wilderness was still before you, and many went down on the way, before, in the strength of justice and the might of mercy, your arms were plumed with victory at Appomattox Court House.

And many have since, from their quiet home scenes from amidst the loved ones given up their spirits to join their old companions.

"A chosen corps they are marching on,
In a wilder field than ours;
Those bright battalions still obey
The chief of the heavenly powers,
And high above thoughts float down to us,
The echoes of that far off fight,
Like the flash of the distant picket gun,
Through the shades of hovering night;
We shall meet and greet in closing ranks,
In time's declining sun,
When the bugles of God shall sound, recall,
And the battle of life be won."

A few years hence these scarred and famous hills will resound no more with the hearty reunions of the First Pennsylvania Reserve Cavalry. In view of this, the inevitable, you have to-day dedicated a monument with a history, where generations yet unborn may come, and read, and make their offering at the soldier's shrine. And the proudest boast of your posterity will be, that their sires stood here on the 3d day of July, 1863, in the vortex of war and fought for liberty and Union.

And should the tempest of war over-shadow our land, they will catch of your spirit.

"And your swords, from the sleep
Of their scabbards will leap,
And conduct with their points, every flash to the deep;
For ne'er shall the sons of Columbia be slaves,
While the earth bears a plant, or the sea rolls a wave."

THE FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY IN THE GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE SITE SELECTED FOR THE MONUMENT AT GETTYSBURG, SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

BY FIRST LIEUT. AND ADJUTANT WM. P. LLOYD

THE First Pennsylvania Cavalry, also the Fifteenth Regiment of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, and the Forty-fourth Regiment of the line, was composed of men enlisted from twenty-six different counties of the State. It was organized and mustered into the service of the United States August 28, 1861, at Harrisburg; and was mustered out Sep-

tember 9, 1864, having participated in all of the campaigns of the Army of the Potomac during that period.

The first colonel of the regiment was Lieutenant George D. Bayard of the Fourth Regular Cavalry. To this brilliant and lamented soldier and unsurpassed cavalry officer the regiment owed the completeness of its organization, and the thoroughness of its training.

On the promotion of General Bayard, Lieutenant Colonel Owen Jones became our second commander, and in January, 1863, was succeeded by Colonel John P. Taylor, a native of Mifflin county who was in command of a brigade frequently while colonel of the regiment, when the command of the regiment devolved upon Lieutenant Colonel D. Gardner.

At dark on the 8th of May, 1863, the First Pennsylvania Cavalry withdrew its pickets from the north bank of the Rappahannock river, fifteen miles below Fredericksburg, Virginia, preparatory to joining the Army of the Potomac in the movement northward which culminated in the battle of Gettysburg.

A month later found us in camp at Warrenton Junction. June the 7th was spent in the hurry and bustle of preparation for the movement which, two days later, resulted in the battle of Brandy Station or Beverly Ford, by the Confederates called Fleetwood, one of the greatest and most desperately contested cavalry engagements fought during the war. The next evening at 9 p. m. the division reached the vicinity of the Rappahannock river and bivouacked for the night about a mile from Kelly's Ford. We were quietly aroused from our slumbers at 3 o'clock the next morning, and before we had finished our hasty breakfasts heard the thunder of Buford's cannon at Beverly Ford.

In half an hour we had crossed the river and were pressing forward into the interior. Our brigade, the Second, commanded by Colonel Wyndham, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, moved rapidly forward toward Brandy Station. Our orders from General Gregg were to find the enemy and engage him at once. We pushed forward at a brisk trot, the First New Jersey Cavalry in front, the First Pennsylvania next and Martin's Battery and the First Maryland Cavalry bringing up the rear. In less than an hour we reached the vicinity of the station, and our advance guard became immediately engaged with the enemy's pickets, driving them rapidly back toward his main body—hurrying our columns from the woods, through which the road had led for the last two miles, Colonel Wyndham formed his brigade in column of regiments in the open field east of the railroad station, and heading the First New Jersey in person, ordered the whole line to move forward and charge the enemy. The First Maryland, with companies A and B of the First Pennsylvania, led by Major W. T. McEwen, were ordered to charge the station. Colonel Wyndham led the First New Jersey against a battery stationed on the hill beyond the railroad, and Colonel Taylor the remaining ten companies of the First Pennsylvania against the Barbour house, a large Virginia mansion situated on a sharp elevation along the railroad and a short distance from the station. On our right Kilpatrick, who had just reached the field, was hurrying his brigade into position, his regiments, as fast as formed, moved forward, with flags and guidons flying and sabers flashing in the sunlight,

in long straight lines to the onset. The field now presented a scene of thrilling interest. Whole brigades of cavalry in column of regiments, moving steadily forward to the attack on our side, while the enemy's cavalry stood in glittering ranks awaiting the assault; and his artillery, stationed on the surrounding hills, with rapid flash and continuous roar belching forth its concentrated fire on the advancing columns. But with undaunted firmness our lines moved forward. First at a steady walk, as they had nearly a half mile to advance over an open plain, then, quickening their pace to a trot, and again as the space between the battle fronts rapidly shortened, the gallop was taken, and, as the crowning act in the inspiring scene, when we had closed on the enemy until scarcely fifty paces intervened, the order to charge rang along our front. The lines met with a heavy, dead shock. For nearly half an hour the fight raged hand-to-hand and face-to-face, the Confederates using the pistol, and our men the saber. Wavering at length before the steady persistency of our attack, the enemy's lines gave way and retreated in confusion; and we were moved to the right to connect with Buford's command.

When the First Pennsylvania Cavalry emerged from the woods, at the opening of the action, it was formed facing the railroad, and about half a mile from it and immediately on the left of and supporting our battery. Scarcely half the regiment had gotten into position when the enemy opened a battery from the eminence of the Barbour house, hurling with great rapidity shot and shell into our ranks. When we moved forward it was to take this hill and, if possible, capture the battery. As we marched straight forward toward the smoking cannon's mouth they first saluted us with shell and spherical case, and as the distance grew less hurled grape and canister into our faces. But unheeded and without a waver our line moved on, and would doubtlessly have taken the guns had it not been broken in crossing an intervening ditch, which enabled the battery to move off before the regiment could be crossed. Once beyond the ditch the regiment reformed at the base of the hill under a heavy fire, poured upon it from the garden-yard and buildings surrounding the mansion. Half the regiment led by Colonel Taylor now moved on the house from the front while the balance of it with Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner at its head swung round on its left and rear, and both wings dashing impetuously forward soon cleared the enemy from the intervening space. Just as the First Pennsylvania commenced to ascend the hill in its charge a gallant and dashing Confederate officer rode forward from the ranks and called out: "Put up your sabers; put up your sabers, draw your pistols and fight like gentlemen." But the clash and ring and sturdy strokes of our long glittering sabres answered him, and soon broke and scattered his line. We had met White's noted battalion of Virginia horse, and although unaware of it at the time had stormed and captured Stuart's headquarters. This we learned from an officer of his staff, who was among the prisoners taken.

General D. McM. Gregg says of this important battle: "The contest was maintained until the arrival of rebel infantry from Culpeper; after this a junction was made by the two divisions, and toward evening, leisurely and unmolested, all recrossed the Rappahannock. The object of the re-

connaissance had been fully accomplished—the numbers, position and intentions of the enemy fully discovered."

June 10th you returned to Warrenton Junction and resumed picket duty at that place. Here the regiment rendered most efficient and important service in the valuable information of the enemy's movements which it secured in its numerous scouts and forwarded to General Hooker. This information was the first to reveal with certainty Lee's advance northward.

The division having concentrated at Manassas Junction the regiment joined it on the 15th of June and moving westward over the Bull Run battle-ground, struck the Centreville pike and reached Aldie on the afternoon of the 17th. At dark on the 18th the regiment received orders to move down the east side of the mountains to Thoroughfare Gap and hold it until relieved. Starting in a violent thunderstorm we groped our way through blinding darkness over a miserable road, reaching Hay Market at 1 a. m., and there stood to horse until morning when we found the gap. Those who were engaged in this dismal march will remember it as one of the most trying and disagreeable services ever performed by the regiment. Relieved on the following night by the Second Corps, the regiment again rejoined the division on the morning of 21st at Aldie. Here Stuart's whole force was again met by our cavalry corps and after two days of desperate fighting was forced back a distance of fourteen miles and his routed and scattered columns pushed into the gaps of the Blue Ridge. Our cavalry never displayed more determined and persistent courage than during these memorable actions. Stone fences, with which this country was covered, rocks, ravines, ditches, buildings, and everything available for defense were held by the enemy with stubborn tenacity. As often as dislodged from one position he rallied on the next, holding it until again forced back by our resistless charges. The Second Brigade, which had been held in reserve, was not engaged until the 22d, when we were ordered to the front, and covered our retiring columns from Upperville back to Aldie. The enemy following in force, pressed heavily upon our rear. Colonel Taylor, who had been in command of the brigade since the wounding of Colonel Wyndham, at Brandy Station, formed his line with the First New Jersey Cavalry on the right and the First Pennsylvania on the left of the pike and a section of artillery in the center, and in this manner moved slowly back. Several times during the day the brigade was attacked with vigor and determination by the enemy, who was following with five regiments and a full battery of artillery—the fighting being especially sharp as we were passing the narrow defile at Goose Creek, and again at Middleburg, but as often as the attempt was made to break our lines his charging columns were successfully met and compelled to retire.

"These successful engagements of our cavalry," remarks General Gregg, "left our infantry free to march without the loss of an hour to the field of Gettysburg, where the Army of the Potomac was destined to deliver the blow which, more than any other, was to determine the issue of the rebellion."

The cavalry remained at Aldie until the 26th of June to protect the crossing of the trains at Edwards' Ferry and then moved forward to the

Potomac. Reaching the river about 10 a. m. of the 27th, we crossed at 2 p. m. and drew up in column of squadrons on the Maryland shore. This was the first time the regiment had been north of the Potomac since its advance into Virginia, October 10th, 1861. Its operations had been confined to an area of about seventy miles square, extending from Fredericksburg and the northern neck of Virginia on the east to the Blue Ridge on the west, and from the Potomac on the north to the Rappahannock and Rapidan rivers and the Shenandoah Valley on the south and southwest. So often had this section of the sacred soil been traversed by the marching and counter-marching of the regiment that every road, lane and by-path was almost as familiar to us as the localities of our own homes. There was scarcely a town in this whole stretch of country around which we had not been engaged with the enemy, and more than once had the streets of some, as Warrenton, Aldie, Salem and Culpeper, rung with the clatter of our charging squadrons; hardly a hamlet dignified with the name of village which was not marked as a skirmish ground; a cross road at which we had not stood a picket, or a fordable point on the Rappahannock, from Port Conway on the east to where it dwindles to a mountain brook in western Virginia, or on the Rapidan from its mouth southwest to Madison Court House, that we had not stood guard. So that when once freed from the barren waste and the putrid air of this war-cursed region it was not without emotions of joy that we again, after twenty months of absence, pressed a friendly soil, and once more breathed the atmosphere of loyalty, although we had come to roll back the tide of invasion from our own homes.

At dark on the same evening we again commenced our march northward. Passing through Poolesville and Barnesville, and reaching Urbana at daylight, we halted for breakfast. Resuming march again after an hour's rest, we crossed the Monocacy river at the Junction and halted about 11 a. m., a mile east of Frederick City. The regiment was here detached from its division, the Second of Pleasonton's cavalry corps, commanded by General Gregg, and assigned to duty at army headquarters. General Meade had, on various occasions, shown a marked interest in the record the First Pennsylvania Cavalry was making for itself, never forgetting that it was a member of his old division, the Pennsylvania Reserves, and when assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac hastened to show his appreciation of its merits by detailing it for special duty at his headquarters during the battle of Gettysburg. Nine companies of the regiment were engaged in this duty. Companies G and L being on detached service at Frederick, Maryland, and company H at General Sedgwick's headquarters, and led the advance of the Sixth Corps in the pursuit which followed the battle.

Leaving Frederick City with army headquarters on the evening of the 29th, we reached Middleburg at 2 a. m. on the 30th. Again on the road at daylight we arrived at Taneytown in the afternoon, and encamped in a strip of woods a short distance west of the village. Toward evening of the next day we received the intelligence of the defeat of the First Army Corps and the death of General Reynolds at Gettysburg. Resuming the march at 10 p. m., we reached the vicinity of the battle-field about 4 a. m. of the 2d of July.. Halting at Rock Creek we fed our horses

and breakfasted, and then moved to the front, which we reached at 9 a. m. We were at once assigned a position between the Baltimore pike and the Taneytown road, immediately in rear of the left center, as guard or support to the reserve artillery. Here we remained all day. Toward evening an attack was made upon our left, commanded by General Sickles, which assumed a very grave aspect, and it seemed for a time that it might be successful. Our infantry lines were compelled to yield before the fierce onset of the enemy, and were forced back nearly half a mile. At this critical juncture, when the alarm and confusion incident to the breaking of a battle line were every moment growing more serious, the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, by its steady and cool behavior, and the prompt and skilful action of Colonel Taylor, rendered most valuable services in arresting stragglers and checking in its incipiency what might have proven a serious confusion if not worse.

At sundown the regiment was withdrawn a mile to the rear and bivouacked in a position to guard against an attack upon our ammunition trains. At daybreak on the morning of the 3d we returned again to the position we had occupied on the previous day. About 10 a. m. Colonel Taylor received an order to report at army headquarters, which was at the small house, now made famous, on the Taneytown road, and a short distance to the right and front of the position occupied by the regiment. General Meade, after making inquiry as to the strength and condition of the regiment, ordered the colonel to take it back about a mile to the rear, and deploy it in light skirmish line, so as to cover as large a front as possible, and in this manner to move up to the rear of the battle line, bringing with us every man found fit for duty within the sweep of our extended front, and to remain there and let none but the disabled pass to the rear. This duty was promptly performed, and the position indicated taken by the regiment.

It will be remembered that the battle opened at daylight of this (the third) day on the right at Culp's Hill, and raged fiercely for several hours there, while the center and left remained inactive and were not disturbed by the enemy until about 1 p. m.

The severe and exacting service to which the men had been subject for two months previous in the almost constant marching and skirmishing since the opening of the campaign, had well nigh exhausted their powers of endurance. And although all knew full well that the ominous calm that reigned along our immediate front was but the precursor of a gathering storm which might burst at any moment upon us, yet at the time of the artillery attack which preceded Pickett's charge there was scarcely a trooper who was not stretched at the feet of his horse trying to snatch a few moment's repose. Upon the spot where they slept were trained more than a hundred cannon, shotted and primed, and awaiting the signal to pour forth a stream of withering, blasting death, and to many a one it was the sleep that knows no waking. Suddenly, about 1 o'clock, the silence was broken by the report of a single gun from the enemy's lines in our immediate front, which sent a shell whizzing and shrieking over our heads. It was the signal gun. This was immediately followed by a deafening burst of thunder sound which seemed to make the solid earth

start, and tremble under our feet, and a moment after, the air was thick with flying missiles, which crashed and tore, and burst around us. This terrific fire continued with unabated fury for more than an hour, and the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, although not engaged, was exposed to its full force, and maintained its position until ordered to another part of the field. The regiment, although a veteran organization of two years' active service in the face of the enemy, and with a reputation for coolness and bravery under fire, which had been earned by its gallant deeds on more than a score of battle-fields, was here subject to a severer test than ever before. When the enemy's guns first opened the attack was so sudden and the fire so appalling, the men unprepared for it, many of them aroused in bewilderment from their slumbers, and the regiment scattered, its line covering the whole left center of the battle front, that it was scarcely to be hoped it would maintain its ground, separated as it was in two detachments and both deployed in light skirmish lines. The colonel at once saw the threatened danger and instructed Adjutant Lloyd to gather all the men in the immediate vicinity, and with the color bearer, to take up a position about the center of the line, while he, Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner and Sergeant-Major Hamilton concentrated the regiment on the colors. This movement, though a most judicious one, was rendered unnecessary here by the firmness with which the regiment had maintained its ground. The men were all found at their posts, and rallying about the colors in a few minutes the whole command had assembled and completed its formation. Shortly after this an order was received to withdraw from the range of the enemy's artillery. Moving a short distance to the rear we remained until the repulse of Pickett's charge. At the opening of the enemy's artillery fire, Colonel Taylor, with the larger portion of the regiment, occupied a position a short distance to the left of General Meade's headquarters, and Lieutenant-Colonel Gardner with about three companies occupied a line immediately in the rear, and a little to the left of the point where Pickett broke through our front. The position of Colonel Gardner's detachment, as nearly as it can be located now, was a few yards east of what is now the eastern edge of the avenue, extending along the rear of the battle line on this part of the field and is the location selected for our regimental monument. In the evening we withdrew from the field to find grazing for our horses. Moving back, along the Baltimore pike about two miles, we drew up in a field of grass. Unsaddling and turning loose our hungry and jaded horses, we next turned our attention to our own wants. Supper was soon cooked, as it consisted of but hardtack and coffee, yet it was eaten with keen relish as it was the first meal we had been permitted to prepare for two days. Supper over, we wrapped our blankets about us and, lying down upon the ground, though pelted by a dashing rain storm, were soon enjoying an uninterrupted and refreshing night's sleep.

It was still raining the next morning and we were allowed a day of rest. Two weeks of most exhausting service ending in the last three thrilling and momentous days had well nigh worn out both man and beast; but on the morning of the 5th we were again in the saddle with our faces turned southward. Rejoining the division, nine days after the battle found us at Harper's Ferry hastening to the south side of the Potomac to dispute

Lee's crossing into Virginia. But we arrived too late. Instead of finding ourselves in the undisputed possession of the south side of the river, we learned on reaching Shepherdstown, the unpleasant intelligence that the whole Confederate army was there to meet us. Assuming a bold front General Gregg formed a line of battle on the right and rear of the town with the Second Brigade in reserve. The division remained in this position with little molestation from noon of the 15th until about 11 a. m. of the 16th. But shortly after this hour the enemy began to advance in force making a fierce cavalry attack on the right of our line, and at the same time opening heavily with artillery on the center and left. The First Brigade, though doing nobly, could not long withstand the pressure of such an attack. It must be reinforced, and the First Pennsylvania was ordered to its support. Crossing an open space of nearly a mile in length in the face of the enemy's batteries, and turning down the Charlestown pike, the regiment advanced along it by column of fours for half a mile in direct line with a battery which swept its entire length—to the position assigned it. Companies I and K, Captains McGregor and Williams, were immediately dismounted and sent to the right, and companies C, Captain McNitt, and D, Captain McDonald, to the left to reinforce the skirmish line, while the balance of the regiment present, consisting of company A, Lieutenant Kelly; B, Captain Litzenburg; E, Captain Newman, and F, Captain Davidson, remained mounted with drawn sabres, ready to charge in case the enemy should break the advance line. The regiment remained in this position until the action ceased at dark, and was all the while subject to a heavy fire of both infantry and artillery. As night approached the enemy became more desperate in his efforts to break our line, and made charge after charge on different points of it with mounted and dismounted forces, aided by a heavy fire from his artillery, but the rapid and deadly volleys of our carbineers as often forced him back.

We were withdrawn from the battle line at midnight, and the division, marching through a drenching rainstorm, reached Harper's Ferry at 9 o'clock next morning. And here ended the Gettysburg campaign for the First Pennsylvania Cavalry.

It is but just to the cavalry, in recording its services at Gettysburg, to take a wider range of the field than the limits which are circumscribed by the monument marked battle lines. Hence it has been the effort in this imperfect sketch to sweep, with hurried glance, the whole circle of the campaign—starting at Fredericksburg, May 8, and following the northern trend of the mountains, pausing a brief moment at Brandy Station, Aldie, Upperville, Gettysburg and then again southward, resting at Shepherdstown, July 16—seventy days of incessant march, scout, skirmish, battle—our contribution to the glorious consummation which we call Gettysburg.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

2D REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN ALBERT W. SEIP

COMRADES and friends:—After an interval of over twenty-six years we meet, most of us, for the first time since the war upon this historic battle-field. By reason of the rain, which by its steady fall, reminds us of that leaden storm that then suddenly and fiercely fell upon us close to this spot, we meet, too, at the headquarters of that gallant commander, General Meade, under whom we served so closely and so loyally. A providential order finds us here to-day as it did over a quarter of a century ago, and just as obedient and soldierly as in 1863.

The white frost of age has brushed aside the vigor of youth. Disease, and wounds, and privations endured in the past, have stamped their service medals upon your bronzed and war-worn faces and bodies. I can see before me, painted in living colors, the same bright spirits, whose brave souls glowing with patriotic fire, rode to victory, every sabre unsheathed, every guidon to the front, every man riding into the jaws of death. I can feel once more the impassioned patriotism that impelled us to the front in the days of 1861. I see the boys of fourteen years of age advancing with the middle-aged and the old in response to their country's cry for help. The bugle call we have just heard is as inspiring to-day as it was in the past. No, not to all, for fifteen hundred of our two thousand veterans have already encamped upon "fame's eternal camping ground," laying down their lives in the swamp, the forest, in hospital, on battle-field, in prison, and since the war have wasted away from wounds, disease and age. They will only respond when the sound of the great trump of God is heard. But in a higher sense they are here with us. Their deeds on this and other historic fields can never die while humanity lives. They are here, every deed and action of war budding and blossoming into loyalty, and adding holy incense to these our solemn ceremonies. They are here, living in our hearts and memories, and will ever live with us, until the last life is surrendered. The tie of comradeship—forged amidst blood and death, the joys of victory, the sorrows of defeat, the horrors of captivity, the woe of the hospital, the daily trial of the camp and the march—can only be severed by oblivion. It is a tie that grows stronger with age—a golden bond that binds our lives and patriotic deeds with our country's national life and honor.

We meet to dedicate a monument in honor of a regiment whose valor upon this and other battle-fields need no eulogium from me. Lieutenant-Colonel William F. Fox, in his excellent work, entitled "Regimental losses in the American Civil War, 1861-1865," says: "The Pennsylvania regiments were second to none. The cavalry of the State were, as a whole, un-

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surpassed. They saw plenty of hard fighting, and their total losses in action exceed the cavalry losses of any other States." Our regiment participated in forty-three general engagements during its term of enlistment. It has had the proud distinction of having served at general army headquarters under all the commanding generals of the Army of Virginia and the Army of the Potomac, under Generals Pope, McClellan, Burnside, Hooker and Meade, each of whom gave it unqualified praise for its faithful discharge of duty, its soldierly appearance and merits and military spirit. It has served under all the distinguished cavalry generals of the war, from Buford to Sheridan, and has often been placed on detached duty, under such able generals in command as Heintzelman, Birney and others. Its officers embraced gentlemen who had served under Napoleon I, had been educated at West Point, and trained in the finest volunteer cavalry organizations of the country. Many were liberally educated and generously nurtured in the first colleges of the land. They were brave, chivalric and an honor to any command. In active service many noble traits were developed among them. Our venerable Major Steele, now with us, honored for his bravery and kindness; our brave Lieutenant-Colonel Brinton, the soul of courage and honor, who, had his desire for action prevailed, would have made us heroes and brigadier-generals long before the war closed; the gallant Chauncey, whose spirited charge at Rappahannock Station never will be forgotten; the heroic sacrifice of Dr. Weidman, at Occoquan, who voluntarily became a prisoner in order to succor our wounded boys, and the many other brave and gallant deeds of officers—who can or will forget them? The men came from all parts of the State. They embraced the farmer, the student, the hardy pioneer, the lumberman, and many noble, intelligent sons of worthy parents. There never was a court-martial held or deserved by any one in the regiment for cowardice in action. On the contrary, all were in the forefront of battle, ever ready to follow whenever the order to advance was given. A nobler regiment of officers and men never rode into action than the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry. Had its official reports been made as the regulations required—a matter almost impossible, owing to our constant hard duty in the field—its record to-day would show it among the very first of the cavalry regiments of the army in every respect.

It is peculiarly appropriate that a regiment with such a record should be assigned by the State Monumental Commission and the Memorial Commission the place of honor at General Meade's headquarters that they have selected for our monument. Here it was when the fearful charge of Pickett was made that companies A, H, K and I stood in battle array, driving to the front all who tried to seek the rear. At the time we did not know what the dreadful fire of artillery that preceded this charge meant. It seemed to rock the earth and make man and horse tremble. Plunging shot and shell fell all around us; one shell alone killing twenty-three horses, another going through General Meade's headquarters, and causing the general and staff to remove to more secure quarters in the woods, south of the Taneytown road. No one can describe fully the horrors of the hours that passed as we stood in line of battle on the afternoon of the 3d of July, near the site of our monument. Among the incidents of that

dreadful carnage we witnessed, I remember distinctly an artilleryman, in charge of two steaming horses, endeavoring to reach the rear, as he said, for water. He came from one of the batteries immediately in our front and in front of Pickett's center. We turned him back. He exclaimed, as he again went to the front, that he would return to the rear in some other way. Soon he appeared, wounded, I think, with two rebel prisoners that he had just captured, and then we suffered him to go on his way rejoicing. In July, 1888, I met this same soldier at the reunion here, and gave him a soldier's greeting. The shot and shell set fire to our hospitals that were located near Rock Creek. It was pitiful to see the wounded dragged from amidst the burning tents, and most pitiful to see drowning during the rain that ensued in the evening, wounded saved from the hospitals and the field, and who had been placed on the banks of this stream. We never quit our posts until eight o'clock at night, and then, after resting a few hours, we were sent with the remainder of the regiment to convey the body of General Reynolds and three thousand rebel prisoners to Westminster, Md. Detachments of the regiment had served every day of the battle in other parts of the field, with distinguished gallantry, supporting batteries, etc. On our return from Westminster, on the 5th of July, we assisted in burying the dead, caring for the wounded, and bringing in prisoners from the surrounding country. We found rebels working in the wheat-fields, having deserted their colors. The country for ten miles around was one vast hospital. The dead were swollen and disfigured, and presented ghastly sights, and the odor of the field was sickening. We buried 120 rebels in front of one of our batteries. The first monument I ever saw on this field was that of a horse which had been shot in the neck. He had fallen down on all fours. His neck was beautifully arched, and he died in the act of looking at the wound that killed him. It seemed like a statue, and made a vivid impression on my mind at that time.

The monument that we have erected, and which we now desire to turn over formally to the State and Memorial Commission, through their representatives now before me, is indeed a work of art. The Monument Committee of this regiment have devoted much time and attention to its erection. The artist who executed it, Mr. J. K. Ellicott, was selected after very careful inquiry. His worth is attested by the fact that his success with our monument induced the McClellan Monument Association to employ him to execute their $25,000 memorial to General McClellan, at Trenton, N. J. He has thrown into the statue the inspiration of genius, as well as the careful work of an expert, for he has served in the army as a soldier himself. The bronze work was executed by Bureau Brothers, of Philadelphia, the leading art bronze founders on this continent. The granite work was done by P. Reinhalter & Co., also of Philadelphia, whose work speaks for itself. The dress, accoutrements, etc., for the model were obtained from the U. S. arsenal, and represent the actual equipment of a cavalryman of 1861-5. Every detail during the modeling was carefully supervised by Captain George A. Dodd, U. S. Army, and members of your committee and the regiment. As a work of art there is no monument on this field that surpasses it, either in design or finish, and few that equal it.

It is a typical representative of a dismounted cavalryman, in the act of charging his carbine with his last cartridge, while the enemy is advancing upon him. It seems as if you could see with him the approaching rebels, so intent is his gaze, so full of action his whole figure.

And now what does this monument mean? It symbolizes the buried youth and broken-down health of the men whom I see before me. It commemorates the death of brave men, who willingly offered up their lives that the Nation might live. It reminds us of the sacrifice of fathers, mothers, wives, children, and all our kindred during the war, and since the war. It illustrates in its highest sense the manhood of men, who threw their living hearts as a bulwark against treason's deathly steel and shot, and poured out their blood like water to save the flag and honor of a common country. What mighty sacrifices these were! During winter's cold and summer's heat, the dust and fatigue of the march, the days of hunger and nights of unrest, the agony of battle and woe of prison, the torments of disease and privation, all willingly suffered for our national life. O, the self-abnegation these sacrifices bring to recollection! O, the sublime heroism of such sacrifices—the unselfish patriotism of such devotion! No langage can measure the depths of hearts that burned with such love of country. "The glory of Miltiades will not let me sleep," exclaimed an ambitious Greek youth. The glory of Gettysburg will awaken every patriot heart in every clime and every land until time shall be no more. Marathon, Thermopylae, Gettysburg will inspire martial breast and historic page forever. Let ours be the duty, my comrades, to guard with sacred care the honors here won. Let nothing tear from our hearts the lessons of patriotism that this monument will teach so long as it endures. Let us hand down to posterity undimmed the grand doctrine of loyalty to God and country that our sufferings and sacrifices burned into every patriot heart. Let us be true, now and hereafter, to that manhood which on this field built up for all time the heritage of freedom that we now enjoy. As soldiers of a Christian country, may we ever be found carrying erect the flag of the Prince of Peace, and standing for the truth and the covenant principles of the Pilgrim Fathers.

May time tenderly guard this monument, and surround it with loving benedictions. I trust that the sons and daughters of the fathers who fought here will so venerate it when we are gone that it will become for them a place where patriotism shall rehearse the glorious deeds of their patriot sires, and valor here draw inspiration to help to build up national life and honor in the hour of trial and danger.

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN J. GALBRAITH

MR. President and Comrades of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry:—One of the pleasant satires often heard these days among veterans is, that whenever a regiment holds a reunion everybody discovers that it did all the fighting, and by its own valor put down the Rebellion! I shall not quite make such a large claim for the Second Pennsylvania

Cavalry, but I will say of it, what the man said of himself when describing the occasion of his birth, who declared that, while he did not remember much about the affair, he knew he was there! Whether our regiment cut much of a figure in this battle or not, we know we "were there." I also claim for the regiment that it did all the duty required of it while upon this field.

The part I have to perform to-day does not, under the rules of the State Monument Commission, include the rehearsal in detail, of the services of the Second Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, during its term of enlistment. That would occupy too much time, and would be too formidable a task for the present occasion. A comprehensive and suggestive summary of the career of the regiment is furnished by the inscriptions upon this monument, covering a period from early in 1862 till the summer of 1865, and not ending until after the stars and bars of rebellion had gone down, in absolute and permanent defeat. The names of the battles on this little monument are full of interest to any one familiar with the history of the war, and full of stirring associations to every true American; but, for the survivors of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry they awaken volumes of recollections that come back with peculiar force and meaning. How the mere recital of the list brings again to our minds the scenes and experiences of many different fields! From Cedar Mountain, all the way through to Appomattox! Following that opening fight of Pope's campaign, where our spirited Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph P. Brinton begged to be allowed to charge upon the enemy's line along the mountain, came long and severe service, for, while we were attached to army headquarters at this battle we had only been assigned there a few days before the engagement here. Previous to that, after closing the campaign with Pope (having guarded the stone bridge over Bull Run on the night of the ill-fated 30th of August), and having spent the remainder of the year 1862 in service with Stahel, a portion of the regiment having been roughly handled at Occoquan, and after spending the succeeding winted in severe scout and picket duty, losing a number of men in various ways, we marched towards the Pennsylvania battle-field under Kilpatrick. We reached Frederick June 28, where Colonel Price reported with the regiment to General M. R. Patrick, provost marshal of the army, and on the 30th we reported at the headquarters of General Meade, the new commander of the Army of the Potomac.

The next night companies A, H and K were dispatched to Frederick on special duty, returning to Taneytown on the 2d, and reaching this field on the 3d. Company C was sent from Taneytown on the evening of the 1st to Manchester, with a message to General Sedgwick, directing him to take the Sixth Corps to Gettysburg with all haste.

The companies with headquarters marched on the night of the 1st to Union Bridge. At 2 a. m. of the 2d they started forward, getting here about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and being placed in the wheat field a few rods back from where Hancock Station is now located. Some of the ardent carbineers of the regiment were soon taking a hand as sharpshooters in front of the Emmitsburg road.

When the heavy shelling was opened that afternoon (4 p. m. according

to Comrade Eshelman's diary) we were moved back into a piece of woods across the Taneytown road, owing to the heavy slaughter taking place among the horses. The new position was a little less exposed, though still well within range of the active guns of the enemy. The shot and shell from the Seminary batteries fell in fierce showers, and there appeared to be but slight chance for any one on that spot to escape. It is a matter of surprise to those who were there that the histories of this fight make such slight reference to the heavy cannonading of the afternoon of July 2. We were that evening comparatively inactive, though deeply interested spectators of the bloody drama of battle being enacted along the left and left center. Two companies, including G and F, were posted on the ridge where it terminates at Little Round Top, and through their line the men of Sykes' Division passed when falling back before Longstreet.

The regiment was represented at a number of important points on the field. While, as an organization, it did not get here until the second day, individual members of the regiment were here on each day of the fight, as well as on the day before it opened.

A member of this regiment had the honorable and exciting experience of being in Gettysburg when the first hostile shot fell there, and of witnessing the fighting of that day till it closed at Cemetery Hill, in the evening, his horse having been shot while going back through the town with the right of the line. Comrade Wallace, now a member of the Monument Committee, also entered the town as a bearer of dispatches during the action of the first day.

Companies D and L after reaching the field with the regiment were sent to McAllister's hill; later they were moved up the pike, past Culp's meadow, to the foot of East Cemetery Hill, to support batteries, remaining in this greatly exposed position, making frequent slight changes, until withdrawn on the night of the 3d.

Throughout the third day the companies, not distributed elsewhere, were in deployed position along the slope of Cemetery Ridge, and from this vantage-ground they were enabled to witness the progress of the terrible battle that raged along the main line in their front.

Different members of the regiment entered in their diaries at the time their impressions of the battle at his point. Comrade Eshelman makes a note of the fighting at Culp's Hill in the morning; of the lull that followed, and then the afternoon contest, of which he made entry: "At 2 p. m. the most furious fight of the war came off." No doubt he was then unconscious of the force and accuracy with which he was describing what there took place.

Captain Seip, whose observations were always careful and graphically recorded, in speaking of the terrible combat, writes: "The rebel yell and the Union shout arose anon out of the din of the conflict."

Another comrade having described the second days' severe fighting adds: "This was to be renewed and intensified on the third day. Then it was that the climax of 'grim visaged war' seemed to have been reached. With a slightly changed position the Second Cavalry were required to go through a fiery ordeal, compared with which that of the previous day was not to be mentioned."

Comrades of the Second: Was not that matchless spectacular exhibition which you witnessed on the 3d, enough to stir the most sluggish blood? There were scenes in that kalidescopical view capable of arousing the latent interest of the most stoical observer. There are men in our line who fully realize that the grandest spectacle of all human history is transpiring immediately under our eye; men conscious at that moment that they are witnessing a contest, upon the issue of which depends the fate of the Union, and the future of free government in this Western world.

Rare is the privilege accorded us, of being posted where we have a full view of this incomparable scene. What a glorious battle picture do we here behold! Cemetery Hill, the Round Tops, and the historic Cemetery Ridge extending from one to the other. The whole scene is within the scope of our vision. The conflicts on the two extremes do not specially challenge our attention, since immediately in our front is occurring enough to hold us spell-bound, so grand, thrilling, and overwhelming is the display. We realize as we look upon it that, like Niagara among the wonder works of nature, the reality far surpasses any picture thereof ever attempted. It were impossible to exaggerate, to even adequately represent its terrible splendors. Oh, that awful crashing storm of artillery—who can ever forget it? The thundering explosions; the incessant roaring of the tempest; the fierce shrieking of the flying projectiles; the infinite variety, the stupendous volume of appalling sounds. Instead of diminishing they continue and increase as though some mighty revolution of nature has occurred, setting in motion new forces of destruction which are henceforth to remain perpetually in play.

Terrible as are the deafening sounds which greet the ear, it is to the eye that this majestic drama chiefly appeals. The exquisite blending of colors, yet with all the striking contrasts fully preserved, is such as would delight the soul of the art enthusiast. Hovering like a heavy cloud over the central point is the dense smoke of the conflict, black, forbidding, seemingly impenetrable. Yet in this, above this and below, appear, like dissolving meteors, the flash and streaming fire of the exploding shells, until we began to feel that "chaos has come again." The most brilliant of nature's electric displays are here fairly rivaled by the efforts of puny but wrathful man.

Beneath such a spreading and vivid canopy, with the beautiful banners of Freedom uplifted among them, and standing as though petrified in their places, are the men composing the Union battle line, the indomitable and heroic veterans of the old Second Army Corps.

Rest, rest in your quiet homes, ye holders of the plow on far off farms; walk safely to your counting house ye busy merchants in the populous cities of the land; play on unmolested at your games and your toys ye prattling children in the family circles all over the Union—for here upon these rugged and frowning heights, with their stern faces turned to the death-dealing storm; here, beneath this lowering cloud of destruction, is fixed a bulwark of protection and defense for you all. Here is a breakwater of flesh and blood that will save this Nation "when the enemy shall come in as a flood." Though it shall cost them their lives these intrepid men will preserve for you a heritage of freedom and Union, which you

may fully avail yourselves of and continue to enjoy without let or hindrance.

In looking upon that line of steel, vitalized by that other line, equal in strength and firmness, of living patriot hearts, we instinctively reflect that it is the human element in every great scene which gives it supremest interest. Nothing in all that sublime spectacle is so full of attraction for us as that same living line of blue, so clearly defined along the Ridge. In the midst of all the furious tempest as though "born to rule the storm," there stands that steady, firm, unwavering and unfaltering line of blue, affording an illustrious example of adherence to the course laid down by St. Paul: "Having done all to stand."

It was the just distinction of the men in that line, that they were men who could and who would, in the time of peril—stand.

We, of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, as the mounted deployment ranged back of that line, can testify how few there were who attempted to leave it.

Well was it for the Nation that such a line rested at that point, that the men of Fair Oaks, of Malvern, and of Antietam were there; that among the gallant band were our own Sixty-ninth, Seventy-first, Seventy-second and One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania regiments.

Not only the flower of the Union, but the very *creme de la creme* of the patriot army was there.

The crucial test for that line comes soon. The collision that followed along this ridge comes nearer than any event on record to proving a realization of that paradoxical problem in philosophy, sometimes propounded: "An irresistible force coming in contact with an immovable mass." The inevitable effect of this collision is a shock that is felt throughout Christendom.

The struggle here is in truth one of life or death. Never was more desperate assault made; never more stubborn resistance offered. Both sides were determined to do their utmost, and they did—Armistead and Cushing falling at the same gun.

The thunder of the cannon on these opposing heights was heard 60 miles to the south at Gordonsville, Virginia, and was heard 140 miles to the northward, at Chestnut Ridge, in Westmoreland county, Pennsylvania. But, was it not heard even farther? Aye, it is still heard, and if it be true that the first shot fired at Lexington echoed around the world, the sound of the artillery of Gettysburg has not only been heard around the world, but it will continue to echo and re-echo through the coming ages, a perpetual salute in honor of the conflict waged here, which saved the Union, and rang the death knell of both slavery and treason in this goodly land of ours.

The third day's bloody work having closed, and the arms of the Union having triumphed, the scattered companies of the Second Cavalry were united over on the Baltimore pike, where the prisoners captured during the day, over 3,000 are placed in their charge. With these trophies of the victory, and having also in their custody the sacred remains of General John F. Reynolds, whose precious life has been given up as a part of the high price paid for the triumph achieved, we start about midnight and conduct them to Westminster, Maryland. Returning here on the 5th,

we find the battle over, and the army on the move. A portion of the regiment remains here for several days engaged in bringing in the stragglers of the enemy and in other duty. Captain Taylor, of Company L, is here until the 17th.

We are permitted to share with all the brave troops engaged here the feeling of deep gratification over the result. We rejoice that we were present along with the many organizations of illustrious name that battled here. The mention of some of these names carries with it thrilling remembrances of their heroic achievements. The First Army Corps, the corps that with entire regard for "the eternal fitness of things" opens the struggle under its peerless leader, John F. Reynolds; the Eleventh Corps, a worthy twin of the first, with its maimed commander of venerated name; the Third Corps, the corps of Hooker, of Kearny, and of Sickles; the Fifth, the corps of Meade, of Warren, of Sykes and of Griffin, with its steady division of regulars and its justly famous and unsurpassed division of Pennsylvania Reserves, who won new and lasting honors by their brilliant service about Round Top on this field; the Sixth Corps, of the substantial and reliable Sedgwick; the Twelfth, of Slocum, the corps whose star afterwards arose to the view of the world "above the clouds." Then the corps of our own arm of the service, the Cavalry Corps, with such commanders as Pleasonton, Buford, the Greggs, Kilpatrick, Custer and Farnsworth.

The cavalry troops performed invaluable service upon this field, and well sustained the fame they won in many bloody conflicts elsewhere. The part played by the cavalry in this great battle is properly estimated and duly acknowledged by such a capable and reliable historian as the Comte de Paris, who thus refers to what they did here:

"The first inspiration of a cavalry officer and a true soldier decided in every respect the fate of the campaign. It was Buford who selected the battle-field where the two armies were about to measure their strength. It must be granted that he was sure of the approbation of his two immediate commanders, both being animated by the same zeal which prompted his own action." Of the fight in the morning of the 1st he says: About 8 o'clock in the morning "Davis and Archer, of Heth's division, advance, and the Federal cavalry reply by a well-sustained fire, which stops the assailants, making their leaders believe that they have an infantry corps to cope with. This is the first serious encounter of the two armies upon the soil of the free States."

Brilliant fighting was done on the right, on the third day, by D. McM. Gregg, who was known and held in high regard by the officers and soldiers of the army, and who deserves to be properly recognized by history for his abilities and his splendid qualities of soldiership. That brave, sagacious and cool commander, cheerfully aided by Custer, successfully repelled the supreme effort made by the enemy's famous ideal chief of horse. The daring Kilpatrick on the other flank of the army makes a valorous charge, in which that brave spirit, Farnsworth, falls at the head of his men, far inside the lines of the foe.

Proud are we of the Second Pennsylvania, that we belonged to the cavalry; that we had part and lot with the men forming the famous divisions we have named; that we saw our first field service under Buford, one of

the acknowledged heroes of this battle; that until two days prior to reaching Gettysburg we had been with the command of the dashing Kilpatrick, and that for many months in the closing years of the war we had the high honor of marching and fighting under D. McM. Gregg, the peer of any commander of his rank who fought on this field. We are with him at Mine Run, where we helped to hold back the eager foe until the forbidding river was safely recrossed by the army; with him we fight in the Wilderness; in front of Richmond; at Haw's Shop; at Cold Harbor; at Trevillian; St. Mary's Church; Deep Bottom; Reams' Station; Burgess' Mills and Hatcher's Run. We are with the same division when it moved under that illustrious chieftain, who recently found a resting place at Arlington, and who, of all Union commanders, valued highest the cavalry, and who led them to their best achievements. We are part of the cavalry under him when their greatest triumph comes as the end of the war is reached. With him that cavalry rode valiantly to victory at Dinwiddie, at Five Forks, at Sailor's Creek, and finally, at Appomattox. In the closing scene of the great drama, where the issue is for the last time joined; when the sparse remnants of their nearly vanquished but still dauntless foeman appeared before them, the cavalry of the Union form again their columns, and once more move forward toward the opposing line; once again, as their victorious leader has since tersely and proudly recorded it, "every guidon was bent to the front;" and when the reluctant token of submission is at last raised before them; when that white emblem of suspended resistance, which signified submission to the strength and supremacy of the Federal Union, is fully displayed—our loyal troopers are still to the fore!

The brave leader of these brave riders is the first to pass over the line of now grounded muskets, whose late owners are no longer able to bear upon their bayonet points what is henceforth, forever and irretrievably, a "Lost Cause." The cavalry guidons were "bent to the front" to good purpose throughout the long struggle, as well as at the last collision of all. They have ever been bent thus, pointing the way toward the triumph which has here at last been realized. Who is there to declare that those little guidons as they "bent to the front" were not gallantly followed by the men who mustered under their fluttering folds?

Survivors of the Second Pennsylvania, you may not only feel proud of belonging to the cavalry, but you may also be proud of the exceptional honor you had here, that of being on duty near the person of the heroic commander-in-chief. History attests that, while it was an honor to serve near General George G. Meade, it was an honor not free from attending danger. Our memories, the ground we occupied on the field and the official record of what transpired here, all attest that we were exposed to an almost unparalled fire of artillery. It is no egotistical claim but the simple truth for us to say that we did what we were assigned to do; that we stayed where we were placed until ordered elsewhere, and if our loss here was not as heavy as in some of our other engagements, it was not because we were not greatly exposed, but was, rather, because the God of battles was pleased to spare us at that time. May we not, also, feel justly proud that in this world-famous and decisive battle, upon the soil of our own beloved state, we were so signally favored as to be with the gallant com-

mander of the Union forces at this central and conspicuous point of this historic field. Could we have asked or obtained a higher honor? The monument of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, of the many hundreds upon this field, has the special distinction of being, by right of historic truth, located upon this spot which is destined to be forever the most noted point upon the entire field. We feel assured that this honor can be appropriated by us without trenching upon that belonging to any other organization; while each had its own mark of honor, this, by indisputable right, is ours. Who of our number is not to-day glad in his heart of hearts that he belonged to the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry? Who of us does not feel glad that we are permitted to place here our monument, where it can be seen for all time, telling to all future visitors to this shrine of patriotism, that the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry had a part in the victorious contest in which the Union army here engaged?

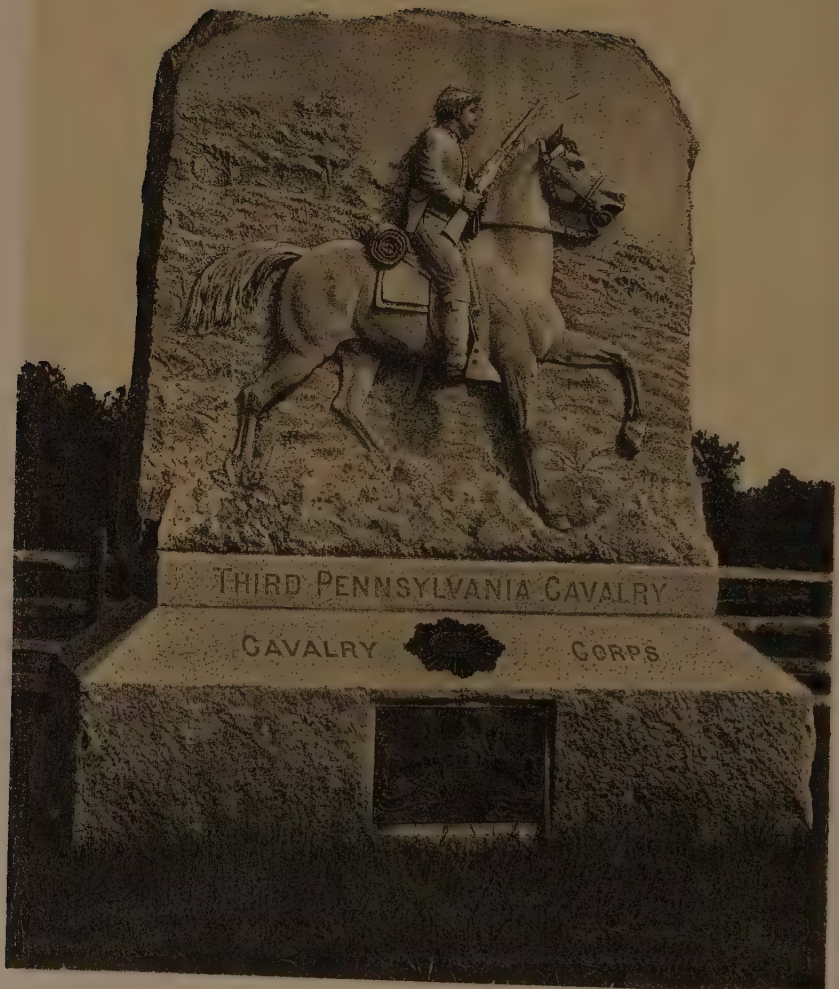
The men who won this contest; the men who wrought this splendid result, deserve to be remembered with monuments that will never crumble; deserve to be commemorated by "storied urn and animated bust." The survivors of this conflict have a right to ask that their struggles and sacrifices be acknowledged by their country. Surely they may properly claim to have "rendered the State some service."

While this is true they neither expect nor desire anything that may be regarded as mere compensation for what they did, even if it were possible for such to be given. They do not ask—they refuse to accept—any recompense which would, in the slightest degree, change or limit the spirit of pure and single and lofty devotion to their country which only and wholly actuated them in offering to her, when her stability was seriously threatened, their lives, their best blood, without reservation and without thought of reward. The only return they desired was to see the impending danger averted; to be able to look upon a restored Union; and to be permitted to return to their firesides, to become again peaceful citizens under an untarnished and an unfettered flag.

The men who fought here, whether they survived or fell, were heroes and patriots. They rendered their country a service beyond all power of recompense, and yet, some of the men who stood here in the whirlpool of death are often compelled to hear the infamous insult: "the soldiers did only their simple duty;" and that: "they got their sixteen dollars a month!" Or, they must listen to the further insult, when their military service is urged as a claim to any preference: "We've heard enough of that; that's getting old."

My comrades, the time is not yet when the soldiers of this battle, and of the other battles fought for the Union, are to be carelessly or purposely overlooked. The country has not quite forgotten them. Thank God, a gallant soldier at this moment fills the Presidential chair; and a gallant maimed veteran of Pennsylvania is now the Chief Executive of this State.

Although their services may not be properly estimated by all classes, and, although there be those, in high or low station, capable of referring to them with a sneer, they still have the prized privilege of rehearsing with each other the story of their brave deeds, and they can never be deprived of the thrills of gratification which are theirs for having done their



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humble part in restoring the supremacy of the old flag over the whole country.

Twenty-six years have more than passed since the men of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry formed in line here along Cemetery Ridge. Life's unceasing battles have been steadily reducing our numbers. Those who remain are rapidly advancing in years. Your locks are whiter now than then; your forms are not so erect nor your steps so elastic as they were; as a martial machine you are not quite so formidable as you have been heretofore, but, my old comrades, has the spirit of patriotism, the spirit of intense loyalty to the land of your fathers, diminished within you since 1863? Are you not as ready now as ever to do your whole duty in order to insure the permanent unity of the Republic? Do you not still profoundly desire to see the Union, which you did your part to preserve, forever maintained?

Let us, then, here pledge ourselves anew, that during our remaining days, be they many or few, we will see to it that the love of country be universally "Bequeathed from patriotic sire to son."

Let it be our "constant care" to inspire our children, and all others as well, with the firm and stern resolve, that they will never, never, never allow this flag to be torn down, under any form of assault; nor never, never, never permit this matchless and fraternal Union of sovereign States, restored and cemented by such a profusion of sacred blood, to be destroyed.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

3D REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 5, 1890

ADDRESS OF PRIVATE JOHN C. HUNTERSON

COMRADES:—The years which have passed since the great event uppermost in our minds here to-day, gathered as we are to participate in this work of dedication, make it a somewhat difficult task to give a full account of the occurrences which form, in no small degree, a portion of the history of the battle of Gettysburg. We hestitate to state the number of years, as it forces the conclusion that we have passed into that good natured majority where bald heads and gray hairs predominate.

The recollections of our army life have not become dimmed with years. With many of us its events are burned into our memories, never to be effaced. Often in our dreams we find ourselves again in battle, or on picket, or on the midnight march; and when we awake it is not a little satisfaction to ourselves that these are but dreams. The reality was an experience which made exhaustive demands upon our young energies, and through these succeeding years nature has often demanded payment for the vitality then consumed.

Called but a short time since to the performance of the duty of pre-

paring this address, I am embarrassed for want of time to give it the consideration which the subject demands, and without which entire satisfaction cannot be afforded to you, my comrades, who are most interested in having the work properly performed. Fortunately, however, abler hands have already gleaned the field, and placed the record in not only an acceptable but also enduring form. The erection upon this field of the cavalry shaft, afforded the opportunity for another* to recount the deeds of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry among those of other participants on the memorable 2d and 3d days of July, 1863. Even without the performance of the duty now assigned me, there would remain a satisfactory and permanent record of those events, supplemented and again recounted by another of the most active participants only a short time since.† These accounts, comprehensive as they are, leave me no easy task, and I must needs embody much of them in this address.

The standard of efficiency in the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac was greater in the spring of 1863 than at any previous time. The same was no doubt true of the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia. The time had gone by for the nonsense of the early days of the war, when it was said that one of either side was as good as two of his opponents, and we were fully aware that nothing but stalwart bravery could secure definitive results. It took man for man, and often superior numbers, to decide a contest. The beginning of the Gettysburg campaign found this condition in the cavalry forces on either side, and the prowess of our regiment was to be proven, often and again, even before it was so fully tested on this the chief battle-field of the war.

When we left camp at Potomac Creek Station, Virginia, and, crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, took a hand in the hurly-burly fight with the enemy's cavalry at Brandy Station on June 9, 1863, we were just entering upon the series of mounted combats of the Gettysburg campaign. After this drawn fight we recrossed at the ford near the railroad bridge at Rappahannock Station, unfollowed and unmolested. Before many days we were again engaged at Aldie, Middleburg, Upperville and Ashby's Gap, through which latter we had again driven these same foemen. Our subsequent movements resulted in separating the Confederate cavalry from their infantry and they were thus compelled to act independently of their army and its commander. The effect of this has often been figuratively stated as a loss to Lee of the eyes and ears of his army. In each of these combats the enemy was worsted; the last time at Hanover, where Kilpatrick's division unexpectedly encountered Stuart, as he groped through the country, searching for Lee's army, which on the afternoon of July 2 he eventually joined upon this field.

In order to make an intelligible and connected narrative, we must briefly refer to our circuitous march through Upperville and Middleburg, across the country to Edwards' Ferry, where we crossed the Potomac into Maryland on the 27th of June, thence to Frederick, which we entered at daylight next morning, after a tedious all night march, during which many of the men actually slept in their saddles. Here we picketed for a day,

*Colonel William Brooke Rawle whose account is published herewith.

†Captain William E. Miller in "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," vol. iii, p. 397.

then marched to Westminster, where we caught up with the rear of Stuart's column, capturing many of his stragglers. We well remember our charge into the town at daylight over that splendid pike, and the hearty welcome the citizens gave us, emphasized by the warm biscuits and hot coffee which had been prepared for their own breakfasts. Thence we went by way of Manchester to Hanover Junction and came into Hanover late in the night of July 1, too late to help Kilpatrick in his contest, who, however, succeeded in driving Stuart across the country in the direction of York, from which point he succeeded in joining Lee's army. From Hanover we came directly to the place where we are now assembled, and where we experienced the shock and turmoil of battle, and gave our best efforts to free our native soil of the invader. About midday of July 2 we arrived upon this field, feeling assured that an important battle was to be fought, but scare realizing or comprehending the tremendous influence which its result would have upon the future.

Late in the afternoon we marched down the Bonaughtown or Hanover road to near where Little's Run crosses it, and had unsaddled for a much needed night's rest, when we were hastily summoned by the familiar bugle call "To horse," and were sent forward at a trot to assist in repulsing an attack of a brigade of rebel infantry, which was endeavoring to get around to Culp's Hill, to join in the assault of that evening. These troops were a portion of Ewell's Corps, which had been called in from Carlisle under orders from General Lee, to concentrate on Gettysburg. As the most direct line of march led them immediately across our position, and as we were the first troops of the Army of the Potomac they had met since they left the sacred soil of Virginia, they seemed to be spoiling for a fight. As their advance showed itself on Brinkerhoff's Ridge, Colonel McIntosh, our brigade commander, who was near a section of Rank's Battery in excellent position on the Hanover road near the Reever house, ordered them to open fire with shell upon the group of officers, who seemed anxious to ascertain our position and numbers. The two shots were accurately aimed and dispersed the party in quick time. The enemy immediately sent out a thick line of skirmishers, who were intent on securing a stone wall on top of the ridge. Two squadrons of the Third were deployed to the front dismounted, and reached the wall in time to prevent its capture by the force sent to secure it. The remaining squadrons and other regiments were immediately sent to the front in support, which enabled the Third to hold the wall, although it was earnestly contended for until late in the night. The rebel reports of General Johnson commanding a division in Ewell's Corps show that the attack was made by the Stonewall brigade of this division. We held the road, and prevented them from joining the attack on Culp's Hill, which for a time was a successful one, without their help. Had they not been detained we may reasonably infer that the recapture of the works by Geary's division would have been a much more difficult task. After this repulse of the enemy and their withdrawal from our front, our regiment was marched around to the Baltimore pike, near the park of the reserve artillery, and about midnight bivouacked for the night. Here we enjoyed a few hours' rest, something we had been strangers to for weeks.

On the morning of the eventful 3d day of July, our division, under General D. McM. Gregg, received orders to again assume position on the extreme right flank of our army, and was soon in position on the Hanover road about three miles east of Gettysburg, covering a stretch of open country which afforded an excellent opportunity for the manoeuvering of cavalry. That this opportunity was very fully taken advantage of the record shows, for it was a memorable day in the annals of our service. Our regiment formed but a small portion of the force engaged, but we find it necessary to give details of events which are inseparably associated with it, although we are restricted in our narrative to the duty that we alone performed.

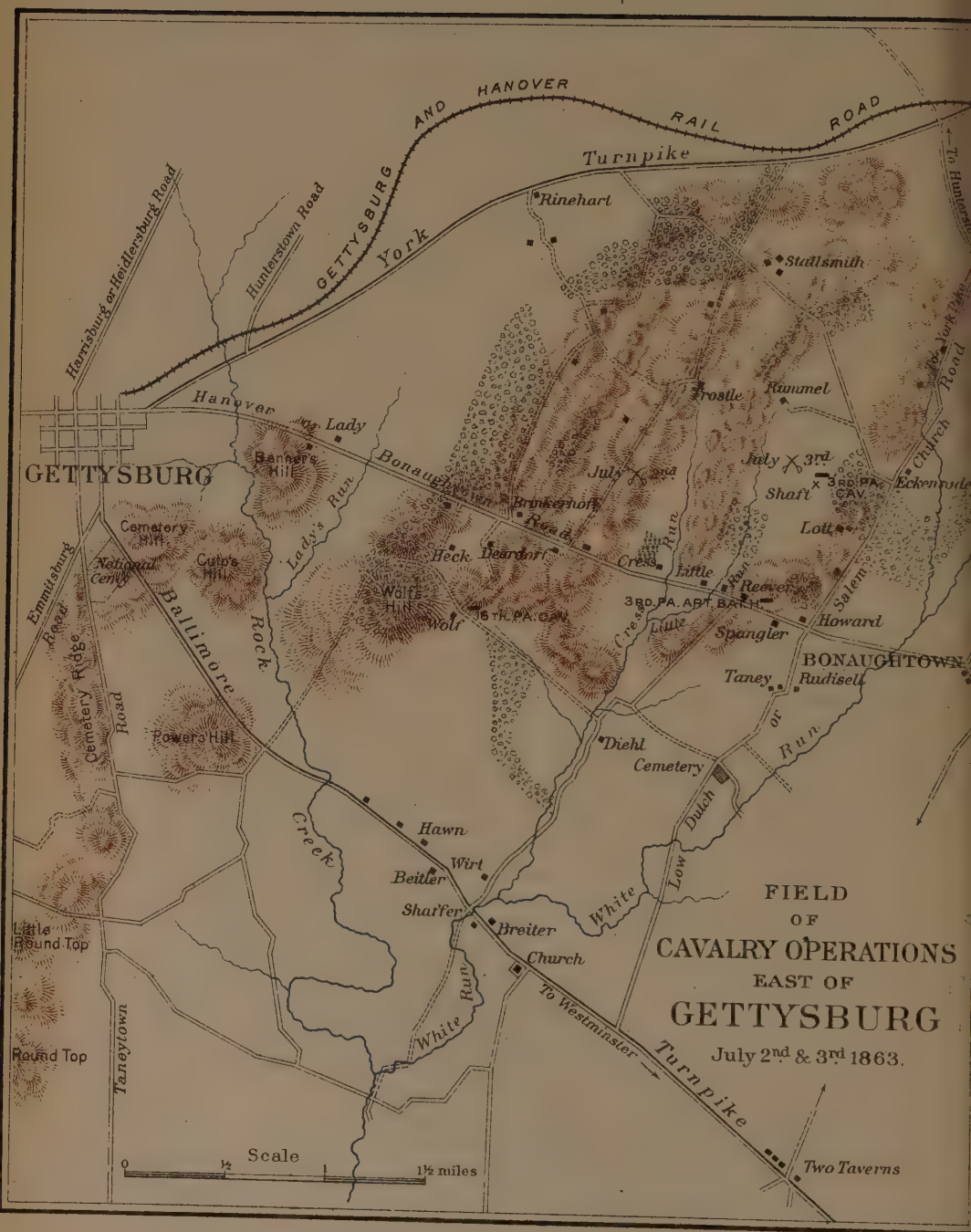
The hard marching and insufficient food and forage had played great havoc with the men and horses, and it had been found necessary to consolidate the regiment into five squadrons, which were severally commanded by Captains Treichel, Miller, Hess, Walsh and Rogers. Captain Newhall, having been detailed as assistant adjutant general on the staff of Colonel McIntosh commanding the brigade, his squadron under the command of Lieutenant Rawle Brooke was temporarily consolidated with that of Captain Miller, the regiment being under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Jones. The position of our cavalry on the extreme right of Meade's army was in exact juxtaposition to that of the rebel cavalry under General Stuart, which guarded the extreme left flank of Lee's army. Their aggressiveness soon brought them in contact with our advance skirmishers of the First New Jersey Cavalry, and the addition of supports sent out from both sides soon involved all the troops upon the field. The superior position and numbers of the enemy were a source of confidence which led them to make a resolute effort to pass our lines. Their object was to gain the rear of our army, capture our ammunition and supply trains, and create consternation, and perhaps rout our forces, and this, at the same time and in co-operation with the charge of Pickett's Division on the center. It was just as necessary to repulse the one as to defeat the other. The recital of this encounter, as told by those who have previously written upon the subject, has challenged the admiration of all who are interested in the story of this great battle.

It was after midday when Colonel McIntosh, commanding the brigade, sent our regiment out upon the field to relieve General Custer's troops which had been occupying it. The two squadrons under Captains Treichel and Rogers were deployed dismounted as skirmishers in the open fields on our left and front. The other three squadrons remained mounted and were placed on the right. Immediately in our front, on the Rummel Farm, was a large barn. There it stands to-day, a silent witness of the past, showing even yet the effects of the fire of our batteries. In and around it the enemy had concentrated a large force, supported by several batteries planted on a rise of ground just back of the farm buildings. They were concealed from our view by a screen of woods until the approach of the dismounted skirmish line of the First New Jersey, to meet which the enemy sallied forth, and one of their batteries was brought into action. Pennington's Battery, of Custer's Michigan Brigade, back on the Hanover road near the Spangler House, and Randol's Battery of Gregg's Division

more to the right, at once replied, placing shell after shell into the barn, making it untenable. The rebel skirmishers were soon compelled to leave their shelter and come out into the open space. As they abandoned the barn our line advanced and occupied a line of fences along the lane, close up to the Rummel House. Randol's Battery had chimed in with Pennington's guns, shelling the woods beyond the barn and in front of our skirmish line. By the accuracy of their fire and superior range, they succeeded in disabling and silencing the battery of the enemy back of Rummel's, but it was soon replaced by two others. The precision of the aim of our gunners also broke up an effort of a mounted force to form for a charge on our right. Word being sent in from our skirmish line that the ammunition was running short, the Fifth Michigan of Custer's Brigade was ordered to relieve them. The enemy, supposing this a reinforcement, sent out another regiment, dismounted, to support their line. This addition from either side brought on a stubborn fight. After the fire had slackened the First New Jersey and Third Pennsylvania began to retire, when the enemy advanced again, supposing it was a retreat, making it necessary for those regiments to go again to the front to assist in the repulse. Another Michigan regiment was sent forward to our line, and a similar reinforcement came from the rebels. The clash of arms in the hands of impetuous and determined men continued in very earnest, our batteries making these hills echo with their rapid discharges. The encounter, at this juncture, was exceedingly exciting, and the whole force on either side was soon needed to decide who should be the victor.

The addition of supports sent out from the enemy soon gave to them the advantage in numbers, and our line was compelled to give way. As the dismounted men of the First New Jersey fell back, the two squadrons of the Third and that portion of the Fifth Michigan which had joined them, swung back behind the fence which ran parallel with the line on which the First Virginia Cavalry came surging down in a mounted charge. The Seventh Michigan, a new regiment, strong in numbers, but lacking experience and the staying qualities of older troops, was put forward to repulse this onset. They advanced boldly, using their Spencer repeating rifles with deadly effect. But the enemy came on in spite of this heavy fire, until both regiments faced each other on either side of a fence, fiercely using carbine and revolver. The dismounted men who had been driven off the skirmish line and those posted in the woods rallied in bunches and poured an effective flanking fire upon the First Virginia. Our batteries also joined in and the Confederates were forced to retire upon their supports. As they receded a heavy column was seen in the distance, just emerging from the woods to the north on Cress' Ridge. It proved to be the brigades of Wade Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee. They advanced in close columns of squadrons, with sabres drawn, glistening defiantly in the bright sunlight. It was a sight which awakened a murmur of admiration, although it made many of our hearts flutter within us, and our breathing to quicken nervously lest we should be crushed by these superior numbers, and thus forced to surrender our position on the right flank, which we were specially entrusted to maintain. But our batteries were never better served. Shell after shell went tearing through their ranks. They had nearly a mile

of march before them, unobstructed except by the fire of our batteries, before they came within the range of our carbines. General Gregg quickly rode over to Colonel Town, commanding the First Michigan of Custer's Brigade, and ordered it forward to the charge. It seemed a dreadful venture to oppose a single regiment against such a host, but there was no alternative. As they flashed the cold steel in answer to the command "Draw Sabre," the general was assured that all that was possible would be accomplished by them. Our batteries continued their earnest work, hurling charge after charge of double grape and canister into their ranks, every shot doing fearful execution. But the rebels would not halt; persistently and doggedly they advanced, until they came to closer quarters when our carbines aided in the death dealing mission. As they began to ascend the slightly rising ground the First Michigan came thundering down the grade, and swept on like a tornado of destruction, not to recede, but with a grip of death and vengeance they held the host in stern defiance, cutting out or trampling down the ranks in front, daring to venture a fight with odds of more than five to one. But they were not to be left unaided in their valiant struggle. The squadron of the Third Pennsylvania under Captain Miller bravely charged in on the flank of the rebel column, about three-quarters way down, cutting their way through, and driving superior numbers back to Rummel's barn. The dismounted men on either flank, under cover of the fences, were dealing out death as fast as they could load and fire into this dense mass of men and horses, huddled together as they were, and discomfited in their effort to force our lines. The closing in upon the front by the First Michigan required a cessation of our artillery firing, it being impossible to discriminate between friend and foe, as both were now in range of our guns. But our batteries had well earned the breathing spell. Their guns were becoming dangerously hot from the rapid firing which had been hurling grape and canister and shell, with such terrible precision. The ardor of the rebel horsemen was now beginning to be checked. Just then Colonel McIntosh sent his adjutant general, Captain Walter S. Newhall (then captain company A of the Third), with orders to Captains Treichel and Rogers of our regiment to charge the right flank of the enemy's column. Sixteen men and five officers were all that could be gathered together in time, and they responded to the call. Newhall, now again with the men of his own regiment, sharing the excitement of the occasion, and choosing to share the danger, bravely joined in the charge. This small detachment defiantly hurled themselves into the melee, struggling to secure a stand of colors. Newhall was about seizing the flag, when a sabre blow directed at his head compelled him to parry it. At the same time the color-bearer lowered his spear and struck Newhall full in the face, knocking him senseless to the ground. Every officer and nearly every man was wounded. General McIntosh with his staff and orderlies charged in with their sabres. Captain Hart's squadron of the First New Jersey, at this opportune moment, came charging across the field, and headed for a passing general and his staff. This proved to be Wade Hampton, and in the melee he was wounded. The enemy turned and our men followed them in hot pursuit as far as Rummel's. With this repulse the heavy fighting of the day was ended. We had conquered.



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It was at the very heat of these contests that the small detachments of the Third were impetuously hurled against superior numbers. The charge of the squadron under Captain Miller and the intrepid dash of the score of officers and men upon the colors were splendidly done.

General D. McM. Gregg, who commanded, in commenting on this action says: "All will agree they never fought on a fairer field. Neither party asked or expected aid from the main armies beyond. Our enemy had the advantage in numbers and position; we the moral advantage of fighting on our own heath. It can safely be said that on no other field did Union cavalry, whether on foot or in the saddle, do more effective and brilliant fighting than on this. Had it fought less well here, the victory would have been with the enemy rather than with us."

The share we contributed to this grand result is commemorated by the modest monument of granite which now stands before us. In it we, each and all of us, feel a sense of regimental pride, for, without egotism or boastfulness, we can say that it bears the name of a regiment which, in the Peninsular and Antietam campaigns led the advance of the Army of the Potomac, which was the first body of Union troops to enter the rebel works at Manassas, which led the advance all the way up the Peninsula, covered the falling back therefrom and being the last to leave it. Leading the advance through Maryland it opened the battle of Antietam and continued always on active duty, never in the rear except when the rear was the post of danger. Its career subsequent to Gettysburg was worthy of its previous record. Through all the campaigns and the long list of the battles of the Army of the Potomac, down to the surrender of Lee's army at Appomattox Court House, it did its duty nobly and well.

More than twenty-three centuries ago a grateful Commonwealth was so thoughtful of its military honor that, to perpetuate the record of the victory of her sons at Marathon, it erected ten columns of marble in commemoration of the valor of each of the Athenian tribes engaged. And now another grateful Commonwealth has placed or is about to place upon this field of Gettysburg ninety monuments—one for every separate Pennsylvania organization engaged in that momentous struggle. In recognition of what we of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry did here she has given this beautiful stone which we are now dedicating to the truth of history. Let us thankfully acknowledge this testimonial of her appreciation, and let us continue henceforth as citizens worthily to serve her and our country in peace, as, amid the stern realities of war, we fought for her as soldiers.

THE CAVALRY FIGHT ON THE RIGHT FLANK AT GETTYSBURG

By Brevet-Lieutenant-Colonel William Brooke Rawle,
Captain Third Pennsylvania Cavalry.

THE objects had in view by the Confederate authorities when, after the battle of Chancellorsville, the invasion of the north was projected, in the spring of the year 1863, are well known. To transfer the seat of war, permanently if possible, or at all events temporarily, to the country north of the Potomac, thus giving to those who remained at home

a chance of securing the harvest from the fields of Virginia, and at the same time making probable the recognition of the Confederate cause by the hesitating powers of Europe, was a bold game to play. No time was lost in setting about it. In the early days of June, the Army of Northern Virginia began to show signs of activity. The cavalry of the Army of the Potomac had returned worn out and jaded from Stoneman's raid, but after a short rest was again put in motion, and was kept actively engaged in watching the movements of the Confederate army. On the 9th of June the cavalry battle of Brandy Station was fought, and the intended invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania was discovered through Confederate dispatches captured upon that occasion. Reconnoissances-in-force and scouting in all directions daily followed that brilliant passage-at-arms. The equally well-fought cavalry battles of Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville ensued. Hard work and starvation told heavily upon both men and horses, and when Buford's and Gregg's divisions, covering the rear of the army, crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry during the afternoon of the 27th of June, their physical condition was far short of what could have been desired. After crossing the river Gregg's Division, consisting of the brigades of Colonel McIntosh (First), General Kilpatrick (Second), and Colonel Irvin Gregg (Third), started on the march about dusk, and keeping it up steadily all night long, reached Frederick, Maryland, early on the morning of the 28th.

During a short halt at that place, General Kilpatrick was ordered to take command of Stahel's Division of Cavalry, which, as the Third Division, was assigned to duty with the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, and Generals Farnsworth and Custer were appointed to command the two brigades of which it was composed.

In the movements of the Army of the Potomac after crossing into Maryland, the Cavalry Corps, with its three divisions, operated in its front and on its flanks. General Buford with the First Division took the left flank, General Kilpatrick with the Third Division the center, and General Gregg with the Second Division the right flank. On June 30, Kilpatrick, having taken the direct and shorter road from Frederick, struck the cavalry of the Army of Northern Virginia at Hanover, and intercepted its line of march to join Lee's army. Being thus headed off it was compelled to move over to the right, with Kilpatrick in close pursuit.

In the concentration upon Gettysburg, Gregg, with the First and Third brigades of his division, left Hanover at daybreak on the 2d of July, and about noon, after a tedious and exhausting march, took position on the Hanover (or Bonaughtown) road near its intersection with the Low Dutch road, about three and a half miles east of the town—McIntosh's Brigade on the right and Irvin Gregg's on the left.

The organization of these two brigades was as follows:

The First Brigade, commanded by Colonel John B. McIntosh of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, consisted of his own regiment under Lieut. Colonel Edward S. Jones, the First New Jersey Cavalry under Major Myron H. Beaumont, and the First Maryland Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel James M. Deems, with Captain A. M. Randol's Horse Battery E—G, First United States Artillery, of four three-inch rifled guns. It was tem-

porarily deprived of much of its strength by the loss of the First Pennsylvania and First Massachusetts Cavalry regiments which had been detached for special service with the Reserve Artillery and the Sixth Corps respectively. A section of a light battery (H) belonging to the Third Pennsylvania Artillery, under command of Captain William D. Rank, and the Purnell Troop of Maryland Cavalry, under Captain Robert E. Duvall, were also serving temporarily with the First Brigade, having, on the evening of June 28, while proceeding from Frederick to Baltimore, been cut off by the Confederate cavalry, and, narrowly escaping capture, had fallen in with the brigade. The Third Brigade, commanded by Colonel J. Irvin Gregg of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, consisted of his own regiment under Lieut. Colonel John K. Robinson, the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel William E. Doster, the First Maine Cavalry under Lieut. Colonel Charles H. Smith, and the Tenth New York Cavalry under Major M. Henry Avery. The Second Brigade of the division under Colonel Huey had, on July 1, been sent back from Hanover Junction for the purpose of guarding the rear of the army, and protecting the trains which were to assemble at Westminster.

After crossing the Potomac the column had marched steadily day and night, and, having been for many days without food or forage, the two brigades arrived with wearied men and jaded horses upon the field of Gettysburg. The long march had been a terrible one. The intense heat had at times been almost unendurable, the dust almost impenetrable. Horses by the score had fallen from exhaustion along the road. Officers and men, begrimed past recognition, could have been seen tramping along on foot, leading their worn-out horses to save their strength, well knowing how much depended upon it. Those whose horses had fallen dead or dying had struggled along, some carrying their saddles and bridles, in hopes of being able to procure fresh mounts, others with nothing but their arms. All had been straining their energies in the one direction where they knew the enemy was to be found.

As has been stated, Gregg's column closed up near the intersection of the Hanover and Low Dutch roads about noon of July 2. Two regiments of infantry belonging to the Eleventh Corps were found in the advance, deployed as skirmishers along Brinkerhoff's Ridge, which crosses the Hanover road nearly at right angles, about two miles or more east of Gettysburg. In their front, there was a considerable force of Confederate infantry. About 3 o'clock the Union infantry line was relieved by the Tenth New York Cavalry regiment of Irvin Gregg's Brigade, and Rank's two guns were unlimbered and loaded in the middle of the Hanover road on a hill near the Reever house. The officers and men of the command sought what rest and shelter from the scorching heat they could, while from the hills they watched the conflict between the infantry and artillery of the opposing armies. Some of the men groomed their horses to freshen them up; some allowed theirs to nibble the rich clover, whilst others, thoroughly worn out, tried to obtain a little sleep.

During the afternoon there was some skirmish firing between the opposing lines, and about 6 o'clock Colonel Irvin Gregg ordered fifty men of the Tenth New York Cavalry to advance dismounted and clear the front. A

regiment of Confederate infantry was at once sent out to meet them, and drove back the small party of cavalrymen. Suddenly a party of the enemy appeared on the top of Brinkerhoff's Ridge where it crosses the Hanover road. In a second Rank's men were at their guns, and put two shells into the midst of the party, causing the Confederates to fall back instantly under cover of the ridge. "To horse!" sounded at once, and the Third Pennsylvania, advancing at a trot along the road toward Gettysburg, formed close column of squadrons in an orchard back of the Cress house. The first two squadrons were quickly dismounted to fight on foot, advanced at a run, and in a few minutes were deployed at close intervals as skirmishers on the summit of the eastern spur of Brinkerhoff's Ridge north of the road. The Purnell Troop and two battalions of the First New Jersey, under Major Janeway and Captain Boyd, followed, and deployed dismounted on the left of the road on the prolongation of the same line, with the Third battalion under Major Beaumont in reserve. A strong, well-built stone wall ran along the top of the ridge on the right of the road, with a field of tall wheat just ripe for cutting on the other side of the wall. This wall was the key of the position, as each of the contending parties at once perceived, and by the time our men reached it a line of Confederate infantry was seen making for it at full speed. The fire of Rank's guns had delayed the enemy's advance for a sufficient length of time to enable us to get there first, and give a withering reception with our breech-loading carbines to the infantrymen, who were not more than twenty feet off from the wall when we reached it.

After vainly attempting to drive our men back, the enemy retired to a more sheltered position, along the edge of a piece of woods some two hundred yards distant, where he remained until after dark, the opposing forces and Rank's two guns meanwhile keeping up a brisk firing. Later in the evening the Confederates, taking advantage of the darkness, turned our right unobserved, and dislodged a portion of our line, which, however, was re-established after some trouble. Our adversaries proved to be the Second Virginia Infantry, of General Walker's celebrated "Stonewall Brigade," which latter was supporting it, close at hand, acting as a flanking party of Johnson's Division of Ewell's Corps, in its advance to the attack of Culp's Hill. The threatening position occupied by the cavalrymen, and their vigorous fight, compelled the Confederate brigade to remain on the ground until too late to participate in the assault of Culp's Hill* which came so near proving successful, and which, had it succeeded, would have rendered the heights south of Gettysburg untenable.

About 10 o'clock in the evening the line was withdrawn, and the two brigades moved over to the Baltimore turnpike, where it crosses White Run, near the position of the Reserve Artillery, and there went into bivouac, in accordance with orders from Cavalry Corps headquarters, to be available for whatever duty they might be called upon to perform on the morrow.

On the morning of July 3, General Gregg was directed to resume his

*Generals Johnson's and Walker's Reports. Official Records of the Rebellion. Vol. XXVII, part II, pp. 504 and 518.

position on the right of the infantry line, and make a demonstration against the enemy. Upon reaching the ground occupied by him on the previous day on the Hanover road, he found it in possession of the Second Brigade of the Third Cavalry Division.

This brigade, known as the "Michigan Brigade," of which Brigadier-General George A. Custer had taken command on June 29, was composed of the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Michigan Cavalry regiments, commanded by Colonels Charles H. Town, Russell A. Alger, George Gray and William D. Mann, respectively, and Horse Battery M, Second United States Artillery, under Lieutenant A. C. M. Pennington, with six three-inch rifled guns. On June 28, the brigade had been assigned to duty with the Army of the Potomac; on the 30th it had been actively engaged with the Confederate cavalry at Hanover, and again at Hunterstown on July 2. It was a splendid body of men; its ranks were better filled than those of the other cavalry brigades, and the greater part of it was fresh from pastures green.

General Custer, after his fight with the Confederate cavalry at Hunterstown, had spent the latter part of the night of July 2 in bivouac with the rest of the Third Division at Two Taverns, a small village on the Baltimore turnpike, about five miles southeast of Gettysburg. At an early hour on the morning of the 3d, as he states in his official report, he received an order to move his command at once and follow the First Brigade of his division on the road leading from Two Taverns to Gettysburg. Accordingly his column was formed and moved out on the road designated, when a staff officer of General Gregg, commanding the Second Division, ordered him to take his command and place it in position on the Hanover road facing toward Gettysburg, which he did. At the same time he established a line of pickets and caused reconnaissances to be made on his front, right and rear, but failed to discover any considerable force of the enemy.

General Gregg placed his two brigades to the left of General Custer's line, taking position between the Baltimore turnpike and the Hanover road. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of Irvin Gregg's Brigade, was dismounted and, deploying as skirmishers, moved through the woods in the direction of Gettysburg. It had not proceeded far when a strong picket force of Confederate infantry was found. After driving in the outposts for a short distance, the cavalrymen succeeded, in the face of a strong resistance, in establishing their line connecting with the infantry on the left near Wolf's Hill, and extending to the right as far as the Hanover road. This had scarcely been done, when, about noon, a dispatch from General Howard, the commander of the Eleventh Corps, to General Meade, was placed in General Gregg's hands, notifying him that a large body of the enemy's cavalry had been seen from Cemetery Hill moving toward the right of our line. At the same time an order was received from General Pleasonton, who commanded the Cavalry Corps, directing Custer's Brigade to join its division (Kilpatrick's) on the extreme left of the army. Accordingly, McIntosh's Brigade was ordered to relieve Custer's, and to occupy his position covering the intersection of the Hanover and Low Dutch roads.

While these movements were going on upon our part, the Confederate cavalry, under General J. E. B. Stuart, which for some time had been cut off from all communication with the main body of Lee's army, was hastening to join it. It is needless here to follow in detail Stuart's earlier movements, but on July 2, after having encountered Kilpatrick at Hunterstown, he arrived in the vicinity of Gettysburg, and took position on the York and Harrisburg roads. He, too, had been marching hard and long. Men and horses had, like ours, suffered severely, but, marching as he had been through an enemy's country, his losses from straggling had, of course, been less than those of the Union cavalry.

During the morning of July 3, Stuart moved forward to the left and in advance of Ewell's Corps, for the purpose of occupying the elevated ground east of Gettysburg, from which, while protecting the left of Lee's army, he could command a view of the routes leading to the rear of the Army of the Potomac, and could, at the same time, be in a position to move out at the proper moment, and there attack it, simultaneously with the grand assault which was to be made upon Cemetery Ridge from the other side by Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps, supported by Heth's and Pender's divisions and Wilcox's Brigade of Hill's Corps, all under the command of General Longstreet. That this was his purpose he tells us almost in so many words.

To appreciate how well adapted was Stuart's position to such a move, one should stand on the hill back of the Rummel farm buildings. The whole country for miles in front of him, clear up to Cemetery Hill and the Round Tops, lay at his feet. In his rear a cross-country road branches off from the York turnpike about two and a half miles from Gettysburg, and, crossing over the high ground mentioned by Stuart, runs in a southeasterly direction toward the Low Dutch road, which connects the York and Baltimore turnpikes. This high ground is divided south of the cross-road by the upper valley of Cress' Run, forming two ridges, that west of the run being known as Brinkerhoff's Ridge, and that east of it as Cress' Ridge. A piece of woods crowns the easterly side of the ridge on the southerly side of the cross-road, affording protection and cover to the supports of the battery which was subsequently placed there. Screened by this and another piece of woods on the opposite side of the cross-road is a large open space on the Stallsmith farm, where the Confederate leader was enabled to mass and manoeuvre his command unobserved by his opponents.

The position occupied by the Union cavalry had none of the advantages claimed by Stuart for his own. As he himself states in his official report, the whole country for miles lay at his feet. On the other hand, the ground occupied by his opponents was less commanding, and more exposed to his view. The Low Dutch road crosses the Hanover road nearly at right angles, about three and a half miles southeast of Gettysburg, at the Howard house, and, continuing on about two miles farther in a southwesterly direction, strikes the Baltimore turnpike about one mile and three-fourths southeast of Rock Creek and the rear of center of our main line of battle. Another cross-country road, from half a mile to a mile nearer Gettysburg, runs nearly parallel with the Low Dutch road from the Hanover

road at the Reever house along the valley of Cress' Run, and strikes the Baltimore turnpike by the bridge over White Run about a mile southeast of the bridge over Rock Creek, close to which, by Powers' Hill, the Reserve Artillery and the ammunition trains were stationed. This, being the shorter and more direct road, was used by our troops in operating between the Baltimore turnpike and the Hanover road. By these roads the rear of our main line of battle was directly accessible. About three-fourths of a mile northeast from the intersection of the Low Dutch and Hanover roads the cross-country road first above mentioned branches off to the northwest toward the York turnpike and the left center of Stuart's position. A piece of woods, which since the battle has been somewhat reduced in extent, covered the intersection of the Low Dutch road and the cross-road on the side toward the enemy's position, extending about equi-distant on each road from near a lane leading down to John Rummel's house and farm buildings on the north, to the Lott house on the south, a total distance of a half mile or more. One side of this piece of woods faced the northwest and the enemy's position. Between the ridge, on which the Howard house stands, and along which the Low Dutch road runs, and that part of Cress' Ridge occupied by the right of Stuart's line, but close under the latter, is a small creek known as Little's Run, starting from the spring house at Rummel's. The Rummel farm buildings eventually became the key-point of the field, which lies about three miles east of Gettysburg.

The force under Gregg numbered about five thousand men, though not more than three thousand were actually engaged in the fight about to be described. It consisted of the three regiments of McIntosh's Brigade, Irvin Gregg's Brigade, and Custer's Brigade, which as will appear, remained on the field. On the other hand Stuart had under his command General Wade Hampton's Brigade, consisting of the First North Carolina and the First and Second South Carolina Cavalry regiments, and Cobb's Georgia, the Jeff Davis, and Phillips' Georgia Legions; General Fitzhugh Lee's Brigade, consisting of the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Virginia Cavalry regiments, and General W. H. F. Lee's Brigade, under Colonel John R. Chambliss, consisting of the Second North Carolina, and the Ninth, Tenth and Thirteenth Virginia Cavalry regiments. To this force was added, for the proposed movements of the day, Jenkins' Brigade of cavalry, under Colonel Milton J. Ferguson, armed as mounted infantry with Enfield muskets, though short of ammunition, and consisting of the Fourteenth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth Virginia Cavalry regiments, and the Thirty-fourth and Thirty-sixth Virginia battalions. The artillery with Stuart consisted of McGregor's Virginia, Breathed's Virginia, Jackson's Virginia and Griffin's Maryland batteries. This entire force has been estimated by reliable Confederate authority at between six thousand and seven thousand men.

When McIntosh, shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon, came with his brigade upon the ground occupied by Custer for the purpose of relieving him, he made the necessary inquiries as to his picket line, and the position and force of the enemy. Everything was quiet at the time. Custer reported, however, that the enemy was all around, and that an

attack might be expected at any moment. The First New Jersey was at once ordered out, mounted, to relieve Custer's pickets, taking position in the piece of woods on the Low Dutch road, facing to the northwest, and the Third Pennsylvania and First Maryland were drawn up in columns of squadrons in a clover field west of the Lott house, awaiting developments. While in this position, and a few minutes after 1 o'clock, the tremendous artillery firing which preceded Longstreet's attack began. Not being within range, however, the officers and men of the brigade, while allowing their horses to graze, looked with astonishment upon the magnificent spectacle.

As soon as the Michigan Brigade had begun to move off for the purpose of joining Kilpatrick near Round Top, McIntosh, who had looked well over the ground, determined to ascertain what force was in his front without waiting to be attacked. Accordingly, about 2 o'clock, he ordered Major Beaumont to move the First New Jersey forward toward the wooded crest about five-eighths of a mile in front of him, and a short distance beyond Rummel's, expecting there to find the enemy. This movement was a signal for the deployment of a skirmish line from Rummel's barn, where a strong picket force of the enemy had been concealed, and which at once occupied a line of fences a short distance in front. The First New Jersey was dismounted and took position behind a fence running parallel with that occupied by the enemy, the right of the line under Major Janeway, and the left under Captain Boyd, and immediately became hotly engaged. Two squadrons of the Third Pennsylvania, under Captains Rogers and Treichel, and the Purnell Troop, were deployed dismounted to the left in the open fields, and the three other squadrons of the Third Pennsylvania, under Captains Miller,* Hess and Walsh deployed mounted to the extreme right of the whole line, in the woods covering the cross-road above mentioned, running toward the enemy's position, Miller on the left of the road and Hess and Walsh on the right. To meet this movement the Confederate skirmish line was strongly re-inforced by dismounted men, and a battery was placed in position in front of the wooded crest back of the Rummel house.

The Confederate battery now opened fire, and Pennington, whose battery had not yet moved off, but was still in position on the Hanover road, near the Spangler house, replied with promptness. McIntosh at once sent back for Randol and his guns, at the same time reporting to General Gregg that he was engaged with a greatly superior force, and requesting that Irvin Gregg's Brigade be sent up at a trot to support him. That brigade was yet some distance off, and Gregg, meeting Custer at the head of his brigade which had started on the march in the opposite direction, ordered him to return and re-inforce McIntosh, and to remain on the ground until the Third Brigade could be brought up. Custer ever ready for a fight, was not loth to do so. Heading his column about, he moved up at once to McIntosh's support, while General Gregg came upon the field and took command of the forces.

*In the exceptionally hard work of the campaign, the squadrons of Captains Newhall (who at the time was acting assistant adjutant general of the brigade) and Miller had become so much reduced in the number of officers, men and horses, that in order to increase their efficiency they had been temporarily consolidated into one squadron under the command of Captain Miller.

The enemy having filled the large barn at Rummel's with sharpshooters, who, while picking off our men, were completely protected from our fire, Captain Randol, upon coming on the ground, placed in position, a few yards west of the Lott house, a section of his battery under Lieutenant Chester, and opened upon the barn. Shell after shell from Pennington's battery and Chester's section struck the building, soon compelling the enemy to abandon it, and, as he did so, the center of our line advanced and occupied the enemy's line of fences near the farm buildings. Having thus pierced his line, a force was sent out to take the enemy in flank, which succeeded in driving back the portions of Jenkins' Brigade in front of our left center. This movement caused the left of the enemy's line, held by the dismounted skirmishers of Hampton's and Fitz Lee's brigades, to give way also. The center and left of our line were thus advanced, and four squadrons of the Sixth Michigan went into position dismounted along Little's Run, on the left of the Purnell Troop, extending still farther to the left, so as to cover the Hanover road, the remainder of the regiment supporting them. Randol's second section, under Lieutenant Kinney, an officer of General Tyler's staff who had volunteered to serve with the battery, having come up, he placed it to the left and rear of Chester's section. By the accuracy of their fire and superior range, the two batteries soon silenced the enemy's guns on the crest back of Rummel's, as also some others in position more to our left on Brinkerhoff's Ridge.

Meanwhile a column of Confederate cavalry began to move out of the woods to make a charge upon the right of our line, but it was at once driven back, with some loss, by the effective fire of our artillery.

As the ammunition of the First New Jersey and Third Pennsylvania was becoming exhausted, the Fifth Michigan, armed with Spencer repeating carbines, was ordered to relieve them, and moved up to the front, dismounted, along the line of fences which intersected the field lengthwise. No sooner had it reached the line than a dismounted regiment from W. H. F. Lee's Brigade advanced to the support of the enemy's skirmishers, and made a terrific onslaught upon the position. The Fifth Michigan, though short of ammunition from the beginning of the fight, and the troops it had come up to relieve, held the ground stubbornly. When the fire had slackened, the First New Jersey and the two Third Pennsylvania squadrons, which had been ordered to retire when the Fifth Michigan came up, endeavored to withdraw. The enemy, believing it a signal of retreat, advanced, first on the right and then on the left. The Jerseymen and Pennsylvanians came back upon the line and assisted in the repulse of the attack, and again and again was this repeated.

The right of the First New Jersey and of the Fifth Michigan remained at their part of the line until the last cartridge was used, and the last pistol emptied, and then fell back, but not until they had suffered heavily, among the killed being the gallant Major Ferry of the Fifth Michigan. This movement was taken advantage of by the enemy, and the First Virginia, of Fitz Lee's Brigade, was ordered to charge upon our right center. As it was seen to start, McIntosh rode over quickly to the Lott House, where he had left the First Maryland prepared for such an emergency.

Gregg, however, upon coming on the field, had moved the regiment over to the right to cover the Low Dutch and Hanover roads for the purpose of guarding more effectually that important quarter. The Seventh Michigan, which was to take its place, was just then coming upon the field from the direction of the Reever House in column of fours. Custer, who was near, also saw the emergency, ordered close column of squadrons to be formed at the gallop, and advanced with it to meet the attack.

As the First New Jersey retired, the right of the Fifth Michigan swung back and took a position behind the fence which ran nearly parallel with the line of the charging column.

The Seventh Michigan advanced boldly to meet the First Virginia, but, on coming up to a stone and rail fence, instead of pushing across it, began firing with their carbines. The First Virginia came on, in spite of the heavy fire, until it almost reached the fence from the other side. Both regiments then fought face to face across the fence with their carbines and revolvers, while a scorching fire was centered upon the First Virginia from either flank. The enemy's re-enforcements at last came up, and assisted the First Virginia to pass the fence, whereupon the Seventh Michigan gave way, the enemy following in close pursuit.

The First Virginia, becoming strung out by this movement, was exposed to a terrific fire from the two batteries in front and the skirmish lines on the flanks, while a battalion of the Fifth Michigan, which had succeeded in mounting, advanced under Major Trowbridge to assist the Seventh. It was more than even the gallant First Virginia could stand, and it was compelled to fall back on its supports, which were fast advancing to its assistance.*

Just then there appeared in the distance, emerging from behind the screen of woods on the cross-road by the Stallsmith farm, a large mass of cavalry—the brigades of Hampton and Fitz Lee.† Every one saw at once that unless this, the grandest attack of all, were checked, the fate of the day would be decided against the Army of the Potomac. They were Stuart's last reserves, and his last resource. If the Baltimore pike was to be reached, and havoc created in our rear, the important moment had arrived, as Longstreet was even then moving up to the assault of Cemetery Ridge.

In close columns of squadrons, advancing as if in review, with sabres

*The statement that this preliminary charge was made by the First Virginia Cavalry of Fitz Lee's Brigade is based upon the authority of General Stuart's report, confirmed by a letter of General Fitzhugh Lee. General Stuart further states that the First North Carolina and Jeff Davis Legion were sent to the support of the First Virginia, and that gradually the hand-to-hand fighting involved the greater portion of his command. On the other hand the Rev. George W. Beale, then a lieutenant in the Ninth Virginia Cavalry, in a letter written a few days after the battle, and published in Vol. XI, Southern Historical Society papers, p. 320, stated that the charge was made by the Ninth and Thirteenth Virginia of W H. F. Lee's Brigade, commanded by Chambliss. General Wade Hampton states in his report that, seeing that a portion of Chambliss' command was being driven back by a large force, he ordered the First North Carolina and Jeff Davis Legion to its support, which drove our people back, but encountering our reserves in heavy force his and Fitz Lee's brigades charged, and in the hand-to-hand fight which then occurred he was wounded. These writers evidently confused the various preliminary charges and the final grand charge.

No official reports of the battle made by General Fitzhugh Lee or Colonel Chambliss are to be found among the Confederate official records in the War Department.

†According to the writer's diary this was about 3 o'clock.

drawn and glistening like silver in the bright sunlight—the spectacle called forth a murmur of admiration. It was, indeed, a memorable one. Chester, whose guns were nearest, opened fire at once, with a range of three-fourths of a mile. Pennington and Kinney soon did the same. Canister and shell were poured into the steadily approaching columns as fast as the guns could fire. The dismounted men fell back to the right and left, and such as could got to their horses. The mounted skirmishers rallied and fell into line. Then Gregg rode over to the First Michigan, which, as it had come upon the field a short time before, had formed close column of squadrons, supporting the batteries and gave the word to charge. As Town ordered sabres to be drawn and the column to advance, Custer dashed up with similar orders, and placed himself at its head. The two columns drew nearer and nearer, the Confederates outnumbering their opponents three or four to one. The gait increased—first the trot, then the gallop. Hampton's battle-flag floated in the van of his brigade. The orders of the Confederate officers could be heard, "Keep to your sabres, men, keep to your sabres!" for the lessons they had learned at Brandy Station and at Aldie had been severe. There the cry had been, "Put up your sabres! Draw your pistols and fight like gentlemen!" But the sabre was never a favorite weapon with the Confederate cavalry, and now, in spite of the lessons of the past, the warnings of the present were not heeded by all.

As the charge was ordered the speed increased, every horse on the jump, every man yelling like a demon. The columns of the Confederates blended, but the perfect alignment was maintained. Chester put charge after charge of double canister into their midst, his men bringing it up to the guns by the armful. The execution was fearful, but the long rents closed up at once. As the opposing columns drew nearer and nearer, each with perfect alignment, every man gathered his horse well under him, and gripped his weapon the tighter. Though ordered to retire his guns, toward which the head of the assaulting column was directed, Chester kept on firing until the enemy was within fifty yards, and the head of the First Michigan had come into the line of his fire. Staggered by the fearful execution of the two batteries, the men in the front of the Confederate column drew in their horses and wavered. Some turned, and the column fanned out to the right and left, but those behind came pressing on. Custer, seeing the men in the front ranks of the enemy hesitate, waved his sabre and shouted. "Come on, you wolverines!" and with a fearful yell the First Michigan rushed on, Custer four lengths ahead.

McIntosh, as he saw the Confederate column advancing, sent his Adjutant General, Captain Walter S. Newhall, with orders to Rogers and Treichel to rally their men for a charge on the flank as it passed. But sixteen men could get their horses, and with five officers they made for the battle-flag. Newhall, sharing the excitement of the moment, rushed in, by the side of Rogers and Treichel, at the head of the little band. Miller, whose squadron of the Third Pennsylvania was already mounted, fired a volley from the woods on the right as the Confederate column passed parallel with his line, and then, with sabres drawn, charged into the overwhelming masses of the enemy.

The small detachment of the Third Pennsylvania under Rogers and Treichel, struck the enemy first, all making for the color-guard. Newhall was about seizing the flag when a sabre cut was directed at his head, and he was compelled to parry it. At the same moment the color-bearer lowered his spear and struck Newhall full in the face, knocking him senseless to the ground. Nearly every officer and man in the little band was wounded. Almost at the same moment, Miller, with his squadron of the Third Pennsylvania, struck the left flank about two-thirds of the way down the column. Going through and through, he cut off the rear portion and drove it back past Rummel's up to the Confederate battery, and nothing but the heavy losses which he had suffered, and the scattering of his men, prevented his going farther and taking it, wounded though he was.

Meanwhile the heads of the two columns had met—the one led by Hampton and Fitz Lee, and the other by Custer—and were fighting hand to hand. McIntosh, with his staff and orderlies, and such scattered men from the Michigan and other regiments as he could get together, and Alger with part of the Fifth Michigan, charged in on the flanks with their sabres. For minutes, which seemed like hours, amid the clashing of the sabres, the rattle of the small arms, the frenzied imprecations, the demands to surrender, the undaunted replies and the appeals for mercy, the Confederate column stood its ground. Captain Thomas of the staff, seeing that a little more was needed to turn the tide, cut his way over to the woods on the right, where he knew he could find Hart, who had remounted his squadron of the First New Jersey. In the melee, near the colors, was an officer of high rank, and the two headed the squadron for that part of the fight. They came within reach of him with their sabres, and then it was that Wade Hampton was wounded.

By this time the edges of the Confederate column had begun to wear away, and the outside men to draw back. As Hart's squadron and the other small parties charged in from all sides, the enemy turned. Then there was a pell-mell rush, our men following in close pursuit. Many prisoners were captured, and many of our men, through their impetuosity, were carried away by the overpowering current of the retreat.

The pursuit was kept up past Rummel's and the enemy was driven back into the woods beyond. The line of fences, and the farm buildings, the key-point of the field, which in the beginning of the fight had been in the possession of the enemy, remained in ours until the end. The enemy, however, established and maintained a skirmish line on his side of the farm buildings, and for a time kept up a brisk firing, but all serious fighting for the day was over, for Longstreet's simultaneous attack upon Cemetery Ridge had also been repulsed, and the victory along our line was complete. Skirmishing and some desultory artillery firing were kept up at intervals by both forces until after nightfall, these disturbances being for the most part caused by the enemy's endeavors to recover his killed and wounded, who were lying thickly strewn over the field in our possession. At dark Stuart withdrew to the York turnpike, preparatory to covering the retreat of Lee's army toward the Potomac. In the evening Custer's Brigade was ordered to join its division. Gregg remained all night in the possession of

the field of the hand-to-hand contest, and in the morning his Third Brigade started in pursuit of the retreating enemy.*

The brunt of the fighting in Gregg's Division was borne by the Third Pennsylvania and First New Jersey Cavalry regiments, for, by the time the Third Brigade had come up, the Michigan Brigade had gotten so deeply into the fight that it could not be withdrawn. The Third Brigade, together with the First Massachusetts Cavalry, which latter, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Greely S. Curtis, had come upon the field during the fight, and Rank's section of artillery, had consequently been held in reserve, close at hand, drawn up in column of regiments on the south side of the Hanover road west of the Low Dutch road, near the Spangler house. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry remained all day, and until late into the night, upon the skirmish line established in the morning, interchanging at frequent intervals a brisk fire with the enemy's infantry, especially about the Deodorf farm buildings which were filled with his sharpshooters, and at one time repulsing a vigorous attack upon the line, thus efficiently maintaining the connection between our infantry and cavalry, and preventing a flank attack from that quarter of the field. The moral effect of the presence of these troops in full view of the field of the fighting, and easily observed from the enemy's position, went far toward securing the successful results of the day.

The losses of the Confederate cavalry were undoubtedly heavy, but were never ascertained. General Gregg reported his losses to be, one officer and thirty-three enlisted men killed, seventeen officers and one hundred and forty enlisted men wounded, and one officer and one hundred and three enlisted men missing—total, two hundred and ninety-five.†

Stuart, according to his custom, claimed in his official report that the

*The Comte de Paris states (Vol. iii, Am. Ed., Hist. of Civil War in America, page 673, etc.), that Stuart's object was to move his command west of Cress' Ridge, so as to turn the left of the Union cavalry unobserved, and thus separating it from the rest of the army, to strike the Baltimore turnpike without waiting for the issue of the great struggle, in order to create a panic in the rear of our main line of battle, the effect of which would be decisive upon the battlefield, but that his presence having been disclosed by the debouching of Hampton's and Fitz Lee's brigades into the open fields beyond Rummel's, and McIntosh having forced the fighting, he (Stuart) was compelled to leave those brigades to detain the Union cavalry north of the Hanover road while he continued his movement with Jenkins' Brigade and that commanded by Chambliss, which also were soon forced to join in the fight, the consequence being that he was prevented from accomplishing his object.

†General Custer, in his official report of the services of his brigade in the battle, inadvertently included his losses in the whole of the Gettysburg campaign. General Gregg's estimate included as well the losses in McIntosh's and Irvin Gregg's brigades as those in Custer's Brigade. Owing to the much fuller complement of the latter and the numbers engaged the proportion of its losses was much larger than those of the other brigades. According to the final corrected statement prepared by the War Department its record show the losses to have been as follows: July 2, in McIntosh's and Irvin Gregg's brigades, four enlisted men killed, twelve enlisted men wounded, and one officer and three enlisted men captured and missing—total, twenty; July 3, in McIntosh's, Irvin Gregg's and Custer's brigades, one officer and twenty-nine enlisted men killed, eighteen officers and one hundred and thirty-one enlisted men wounded, and seventy-five enlisted men captured and missing—total, two hundred and fifty-four; total on right flank, July 2 and 3, two hundred and seventy-four. This estimate does not include the losses of the batteries.

In consequence of the movements of the cavalry during and following the battle, and the lapse of time before the rolls were prepared, some of the killed were included in the report of "captured and missing." The official figures cannot therefore be relied on as entirely accurate.

Union cavalry was driven from the field of the engagement, thus insinuating that he was the victor of the fight, and other Confederates have done likewise. That the Union cavalry, on the contrary, remained masters of the field is maintained by Generals Pleasonton, Gregg and Custer, and Colonels Town and Alger, in their official reports.*

The cavalrymen engaged under Gregg's command have always held that they saved the day at the most critical moment of the battle of Gettysburg—the greatest battle and the turning point of the War of the Rebellion. It has not been the custom among historians to give them credit for having done anything. So fierce was the main engagement, of which the infantry bore the brunt, that the fighting on the part of the cavalry passed almost unnoticed; yet this was one of the few battles of the war in which the three arms of the service fought in combination and at the same time, each within supporting distance and within sight of the other, and each in its proper sphere. The turmoil incident to an active campaign allowed the participants under Gregg no opportunity to write up their achievements, and no news-correspondents were allowed to sojourn with them, to do it for them. But now that the official records of the campaign, both Union and Confederate, have been brought together, and, for the first time, made accessible, and the official map of the field has been prepared, the great historian of the war will have at hand materials which have been denied to others. He will see the importance of the fight of which a description has been here attempted, and will give it the credit due to it. Had Stuart succeeded in his well-laid plan, and, with his large force of cavalry, struck the Army of the Potomac in the rear of its line of battle, simultaneously with Longstreet's magnificent and furious assault in its front, when the Union infantry had all it could do to hold on to the line of Cemetery Ridge, and but little more was needed to make the assault a success—the merest tyro in the art of war can readily tell what the result would have been. Fortunately for the Army of the Potomac, fortunately for the Nation and the cause of human liberty, he failed.

It has been often said that Gregg's fight at Gettysburg was one of the finest cavalry fights of the war. To borrow the language of Custer in his report of it: "I challenge the annals of warfare to produce a more brilliant or successful charge of cavalry than the one just recounted."

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*As has been stated in the text, the Union cavalry, at one time, when the two Confederate brigades almost reached our guns, was nearly driven from the field of the main fight, but Stuart omits to report correctly what followed our counter-charge, and his words leave an incorrect impression.

Since the Union and Confederate commanders each claimed to have driven the other from the field, the Comte de Paris endeavors to settle the question by stating incorrectly that the ground was abandoned by both parties.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

4TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET-BRIGADIER-GENERAL W. E. DOSTER

AGREEABLY to the request of surviving comrades to write the history of our regiment during the Gettysburg campaign, and mindful of the necessity of attaining accuracy, I have consulted the regimental reports made August 4, August 13 and September 3, 1863, covering these operations, and on file in the War Department at Washington, and notes made by me at the time, and after comparing these with the recollection of other comrades, and visiting the field in 1882, 1886 and 1887, and conferring with Colonel Bachelder, submit the following:

The part taken by the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry in this campaign, properly speaking, begins with the time when it formed a part of the Union Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, that encountered and held in check the Confederate cavalry, through the passes in the Blue mountains, south of the Potomac, while the infantry of both armies was passing northward toward Pennsylvania (a movement which covered the greater part of the month of June, 1863), and ends with the return of both armies to the line of the Rappahannock, near the end of July, 1863. During this period the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry was commanded by the writer, and formed part of the Third Brigade of the Second Division of the Cavalry Corps. The brigade was commanded by Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, the division by Brigadier-General D. McM. Gregg, and the corps by Major-General A. Pleasonton. In the same brigade with our regiment were the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel J. K. Robison; First Maine, Lieutenant-Colonel C. H. Smith; Tenth New York, Major M. H. Avery. On the general staff were captain, later General Wesley Merritt, ambulance officer, and captain, later General Custer, the latter then already distinguished for his fighting on foot, in the advance, with his carbine. The three battalions of our regiment were commanded by Majors Covode, Biddle and Young. Company "A," by Lieutenant Joseph Andrews; "B," Captain Frank H. Parke; "C," Captain Robert D. Martin; "D," Captain James T. Peale; "E," Captain Robert A. Robison; "F," W. K. Lineaweaver; "G," Captain Elias L. Gillespie; "H," Captain Robert J. Phipps; "I," Lieutenant Francis M. Ervay; "K," Captain James B. Grant; "L," Captain Alender P. Duncan; "M," Captain Alfred Darte, Jr., Adjutant-Lieutenant A. B. White.

The campaign may be said to have been opened by the battle of Brandy Station, June 9, 1863, a reconnaissance intended to ascertain whether the enemy was moving north. In this battle we formed a part of General Duffie's division, which crossed at Beverly Ford, intending to effect a junction with General Gregg's division which crossed at Kelly's Ford. Dur-

ing this action we were exposed to a severe artillery fire, and recrossed in the evening at Rappahannock Station. June 17, we were engaged at Aldie. June 18 we made a charge through the town of Middleburg and drove out the enemy, but finding the position untenable we retired from it at night. Next day, June 19, we were ordered to retake the town, but, the enemy having been heavily reinforced, we found the task more difficult. Another charge followed, and we succeded in dislodging them, and forcing them to take position about a mile west of the town, in a piece of woods, and behind the wall of a cemetery where they made an obstinate resistance. At last, by a united charge of our regiment and the First Maine, they were repulsed, and driven back to Upperville. June 20 we rested. June 21 we fought in the battle of Upperville, the account of which contained in the regimental report made September 3, 1863, is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS FOURTH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY,
September 3, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to report that on the morning of June 21, I received orders from Colonel Gregg to mount my regiment, which was encamped in the woods about one mile from Middleburg, on the Upperville road, and to move out in column of squadrons on the left of the Tenth New York and one battalion of the First Maine, on the right of the road leading to Upperville, which I accordingly did, moving at intervals from the protection of one knoll to another, until we had advanced perhaps one mile, when my pioneer corps took possession of a small rifled gun which had been abandoned by the enemy in his flight. After proceeding about one mile farther, I was ordered to cross the road and proceed parallel to it. This I did, at the same time deploying one company, dismounted, as skirmishers on my front, and afterward adding one squadron on my left. In this manner we reached a point within one-half mile of the town, occasional shots being exchanged between our skirmishers and those of the enemy. Here I was ordered to form my regiment as a support to and on the left of, I think, some regular regiments. Before the order to advance was given I was ordered to support Tidball's Battery, then on the rising ground on the right of the road, in full view of the town and of the enemy.

After remaining here a short time I was ordered forward to the support of the battalion of the First Maine, which had been ordered to charge and drive the enemy from and beyond the town. I immediately ordered my regiment forward at a gallop, and after passing through and beyond the town some hundreds of yards, came up with the First Maine, which was formed on the road, apparently awaiting a charge by the enemy. In a few minutes the enemy* came dashing down the road, when I ordered my two first squadrons to advance carbines, to be ready to receive them. The First Maine, after firing a few shots scattered to the right and left. The fire of my regiment being too hot for him, the enemy wheeled, and I ordered a charge, which was obeyed most promptly and gallantly by both officers and men. The enemy was driven from the field, leaving a number of killed, many wounded, and several prisoners in our hands. I then deployed two squadrons in the field on the right of the road as skirmishers, falling back some distance in the field with the principal part of my command. The enemy again charged, my men at the same time wheeling, so as to throw a flank fire into him as he passed along the road.

About twenty of my men then dashed into the road in his rear, and after a desperate hand-to-hand conflict, utterly routed and discomfited him, thus preventing his escape and causing the capture of the entire party, variously estimated at from twenty to fifty men.

The division coming up at this time, it was impossible to give the exact number. I now received orders to rally my men and fall back beyond Upperville, where I encamped for the night. During the actions of the day the regiment sustained a loss of one killed, three severely wounded, one slightly wounded, and two taken prisoners.†

I am sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. E. DOSTER,
Lieutenant-Colonel Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

TO LIEUTENANT JOHN B. MAITLAND, *Act. Assist. Adjutant General Third Cavalry Brigade.*

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*Imboden and Robertson's Confederate Cavalry.

†Official report, two killed, nine wounded, five missing—total, sixteen.

The rest of the brigade was not engaged in the battle.*

On June 22 we retired from Upperville,† through Middleburg to Aldie, with a strong rear guard, but there was no pursuit. On June 23 we marched to Leesburg, meeting a good deal of Union infantry marching in the same direction. June 24, 25 and 26, we were on picket at Goose Creek, with instructions to guard all roads leading to Edwards' Ferry; and learned here that Lee was in Pennsylvania and Stuart behind us.

On June 27 we were ordered to fall back on the main body at Edwards' Ferry, where we crossed the Potomac by a pontoon bridge in the evening, and re-united with the Army of the Potomac. The same night we pushed forward towards Frederick, Maryland, but the night being dark, the regiments and brigades were all in confusion, and one-half of the Fourth strayed away. On Sunday morning, June 28, we reached Jefferson, Maryland, and Frederick, at 5 p. m., where the lost companies rejoined us. At Frederick we learned that General Meade had superseded General Hooker. On June 29 one of our men was killed in a brawl at Frederick. The same day we left Frederick and marched to Unionville. June 30 we passed through Westminster and camped near Manchester. On July 1, at 5 in the morning, we reached Hanover, Pennsylvania, and slept in a wheat-field. At 7 in the morning we were on the march again. Here we were told that Lee's army was at Gettysburg, that a battle had been fought, that Reynolds had been killed, and Howard was in command.

We arrived on the field at 11 o'clock of July 2, and encamped in a clover field on the Breiter farm, where White's Run crosses the Baltimore pike. Soon after our arrival, about noon or early in the afternoon, I was detached from the brigade and ordered to report directly to General Pleasonton with my regiment at General Meade's headquarters on the Taneytown road. On our arrival there, I was ordered by General Pleasonton to go with a captain of his staff and support some artillery. This officer guided us across rocks and fields, about half a mile from, and to the left of, the army headquarters, and stationed us on rocky ground, with a clump of woods in our rear and artillery just in front, a short distance north of Little Round Top. Beyond the artillery was the Union infantry line. Our regiment was stationed by squadron front, partly in the woods. When we arrived the Union artillery was hotly engaged with the Confederate artillery posted on the opposing heights of Seminary Ridge, who had caught their aim well, and directed their fire upon us.‡

*My brigade was not actually engaged in the battle of Upperville, on June 21, except the First Maine and Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which was sent to the support of General Kilpatrick in the afternoon. They charged the enemy repeatedly, driving him from town and capturing one piece of artillery. Report of Colonel J. Irvin Gregg.

†"We took two pieces of artillery, one being a Blakely gun, together with three caissons, besides blowing up one. We captured upwards of sixty prisoners, and more are coming in, including a lieutenant-colonel, major and five other officers, besides a wounded colonel and a large number of wounded rebels in the town of Upperville. They left their dead and wounded upon the field. Of the former I saw upwards of twenty. We also took a large number of carbines, pistols and sabres. In fact it was a most disastrous day for the rebel cavalry. Our loss has been very small both in men and horses. I never saw the troops behave better, or under more difficult circumstances." Report of General Pleasonton.

‡"The enemy's guns, which had been brought up in large numbers, were wheeled into position and answered, and soon after, along all that ridge, where he had advantageously posted battery on battery, seemingly an interminable line, the fire was ter-

We stood exposed to this galling fire for several hours, during which time, the better to protect the men, I ordered them to dismount. None were killed, but many horses and men wounded. At last the same staff officer who had placed up in position, relieved us and led us back to headquarters. The ground we occupied, as since identified by Captains Grant, Beatty and other comrades, was on the northeast corner of the Weikert farm, near the present Hancock avenue. The clump of woods has since been cut down. It is to mark this spot that our monument is erected. On reaching headquarters the writer was invited to come into the farm house, and saw Generals Meade, Butterfield and Pleasonton, sitting together in the inner room around a table. The latter remarked that there was no occasion for exposing the cavalry further, that General Meade expected an attack on his right and rear, and that I should tell General Gregg to keep a sharp lookout. I sent messengers to General Gregg with this message and returned to the Breiter farm with the regiment, expecting to meet the division there, but no trace of it was left. It appears that at this time General Gregg was skirmishing with the enemy about two miles east of Gettysburg, on the Hanover pike, having with him the First and the rest of the Third Brigade. (See his report of July 25, 1863.)

At 9 p. m., on the 2d I was ordered to report again to General Pleasonton, and under his personal superintendence, our regiment established a picket over the whole of the left of our line to the east of General Meade's headquarters, and in advance of our infantry pickets, which we held until daybreak. We remained here on the reserve, a short distance south of the army headquarters on the Taneytown road, during the artillery duel between the two armies, until 2 p. m. of the 3d of July, when the enemy being reported advancing on the Littlestown road in our rear, I was ordered by General Pleasonton to advance toward the right and hold them in check. Under these instructions we barricaded the Baltimore pike and threw out a skirmish line, in which duty we were joined by the First Massachusetts Cavalry under Lieutenant-Colonel Curtis, who had similar orders.* Hearing cannonading to the north of us, we concluded that this was the attack we were ordered to meet, and marching in parallel columns with the First Massachusetts, we struck the Hanover pike, where we found General Gregg hotly engaged with Stuart's cavalry. The rebel batteries got our range as we deployed into the orchard, just south of the present Cavalry monument.†

The night of the 3d to 4th of July we camped with the brigade between the Baltimore and Hanover pike. The 4th we stood in a pouring rain near Rummel's house. On the morning of the 5th we were ordered to

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rific, and the very air was filled with shot and bursting shells, like hail in the thick coming storm." S. P. Bates, Martial Deeds of Pennsylvania, p. 259, second day of Gettysburg.

*Colonel Curtis, in a letter to me, dated July 16, 1886, says: "I remember very well that our two regiments were detached on the same duty July 3, 1863, but regret that I cannot remember where it was that we were sent to look after a threatened attack on the right rear."

†"The Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, having been sent to report to General Pleasonton, was not with me during July 3d, but joined me on the evening of that day, when my command was ordered to move to the front and take up a position on the left in order to meet a threatened attack in that direction. While remaining in that position the enemy got my range, etc." Report of Colonel Gregg.

advance to Gettysburg by way of the York road, and to wait at the cross roads of the York and Hanover pikes for the rest of the brigade. As we advanced we found a rebel picket line holding a piece of woods between us and the town. On our approach they surrendered and came into our lines. On this route we took possession of five hospitals and about three hundred wounded Confederates. At the junction of the York and Hanover pike, in the town of Gettysburg, we found a barricade across the street, to the height of the second story of the houses, made up principally of wagons and furniture, which our pioneer corps removed. Now began the pursuit of the fleeing army by way of the Cashtown road or Chambersburg pike. In the morning, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania had the advance. During the afternoon, the Fourth held the advance and one man killed by the rebel rear guard at Stevens' Furnace. On the 6th, at Fayetteville, we were ordered to advance toward Greencastle, and on this day the report shows we captured one hundred rebels, eight horses, destroyed twenty caissons and gun-carriages and a large quantity of ammunition and wagons. Assistant Adjutant-General Maitland rode with us at times urging us on. The movement was so rapid (frequently at a gallop), that out of two hundred and fifty horses which we had when we left Gettysburg, only sixty were able to keep up when we reached Marion.* Here at noon a citizen brought word that Fitzhugh Lee's cavalry, numbering about two thousand, were lying dismounted and unsaddled at Brown's Mills in a field near by, which turned out, on examination by Captain Duncan, to be correct. I sent back to the brigade for re-enforcements and suggested that now would be a favorable chance for an attack, and hid the remnant of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry in the woods until the messenger returned. While waiting, a citizen handed me a copy of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* containing an account of the battle and stating that the Potomac had risen and the Union cavalry had utterly routed the retreating army of Lee. When the messenger returned he reported, much to our surprise and regret, that my request for re-enforcements was refused, and that I was ordered to fall back on the brigade at Fayetteville at once. We accordingly did so, and marched to Chambersburg, spiking one rebel gun on our way back.†

On July 7 we marched with the brigade leisurely to Waynesborough and Quincy. On July 8 we passed through Wolfsville and Myerstown to Middletown, meeting General Smith's force of militia. On July 9 and 10 we camped at Boonesborough, shoeing horses and laying in forage, rations and ammunition. On July 12 and 13 we received thirty-five new horses and were joined by Scott's Nine Hundred Cavalry and detachments

*June 30, twenty-six officers and two hundred and seventy-eight men for duty. Record War Department.

"Near Marion I fell in with the rebel rear guard, under Fitzhugh Lee, and accordingly was ordered to fall back, rejoin the brigade and march to Chambersburg." See report, Aug. 4, 1863.

"Continued the pursuit on the 6th to Marion, finding the road filled with broken-down wagons, abandoned limbers and caissons filled with ammunition ready for immediate use. On July 7, 8 and 9 were on the march from Chambersburg, to Middletown, Md." Report of Colonel Gregg.

†Fitzhugh Lee proceeded that afternoon to Williamsport, which he reached in the evening of July 6, in time to relieve Imboden from attack of Buford and Kilpatrick. Bates' Martial Deeds, 320.

of the Thirteenth and Fourteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. On July 13 we rested. On July 14 we moved with Gregg's Division, by a pontoon bridge, across the Potomac and camped that night on Bolivar Heights. What took place on the 15th of July is so fully told in the regimental report made at Sulphur Springs, Virginia, August 13, 1863, that I copy the same entire:

SIR:—I have the honor to report that immediately after the battle of Gettysburg and the pursuit of Lee as far as Marion (described in my last report), this regiment accompanied the brigade to Middletown and Boonesborough, Maryland, without any event of note occurring until July 14, when the regiment recrossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry and encamped on Bolivar Heights. On the 15th we marched with the brigade as far as Shepherdstown. About 4 p. m. was ordered by Colonel Gregg to advance four miles out the Winchester road to Walper's cross roads and report my arrival. About one mile from Shepherdstown my advance guard encountered and drove before them a party of ten rebels, which was increased to about forty by the time I had reached the cross roads. They fled into the woods beyond the cross roads and renewed the attack, but were again dispersed.

I learned from a prisoner whom we captured that about five hundred rebel cavalry belonging to (A. G.) Jenkins, were at Leetown, in front; that a rebel cavalry force was on my left near Charlestown, and that a portion of Ewell's Corps, whose drums were heard distinctly, was near Martinsburg and about three miles to my right, and sent the information to the colonel commanding brigade. I threw out pickets on all the roads and held them without further molestation until 11 p. m., when I was ordered back with three squadrons to Shepherdstown, the balance being relieved next morning. At 1 p. m. of the 16th I was ordered to move my regiment on the right of the Winchester road and Randol's Battery, and instructed to support the battery while watching and holding the enemy in check on the right of the line. I successively advanced three squadrons—Captains Peale and Duncan and Lieutenant Andrews—to the right of the line which became warmly engaged about 5 p. m., and so remained until the close of the day. Meanwhile two squadrons, Captains Peale's and Darte's, had been sent under Major Young to the support of the First Maine, and held the ground on the right of the road until orders were given to retire. Captain Robison remained as support of the battery.

For gallant and meritorious conduct First Sergeant John Harper, Company B, deserves special mention.

In this action seven were wounded and six missing.

I fell back with the brigade to Harper's Ferry the same evening and thence moved to Bristoe Station and Warrenton without meeting with anything unusual, except rest, rations, and forage.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant

W. E. DOSTER,
Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

Lieutenant MAITLAND, *Assistant Adjutant General.*

On July 17 and 18 we were at Harper's Ferry, the infantry of the Army of the Potomac crossing the river at Berlin. On July 19 we marched by Leesburg, Warrenton Junction, Bristoe Station and Bealeton to Amissville, where we arrived July 24, and resumed picketing and patrolling as far as Little Washington and Thornton's Gap. Lee was again on the Rapidan, and Meade on the line of the Rappahannock, and the Gettysburg campaign was over.

It will thus be seen that, in the month that elapsed between June 18 and July 18, 1863, the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry was almost daily under fire, that it marched, in the course of that time, about five hundred miles; that it was among the foremost to assail the enemy's rear when he advanced and when he retreated; and in the actual shock of this great contest, it helped to stand the brunt in the center of the line.

It is of course not within the scope of this address to give a history of this regiment from the time it was mustered into service, August 13, 1861, to the time it was mustered out, July 1, 1865. But it may appropriately

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be added that it took part in seveny-seven battles and skirmishes, in which it lost in killed, wounded, died of disease or other casualties, captured or missing, eight hundred and fifty-one, of whom a record is kept, besides about one hundred of dead and wounded not recorded, making a total of nine hundred and fifty-one lost out of a total enlistment of one thousand nine hundred and thirty men, or about one-half. Two of its commanding officers were killed in action: Colonel James H. Childs, of Pittsburg, at Antietam, and Colonel George H. Covode at St. Mary's Church. Major Wm. B. Mays, at Farmville; Adjutant Clement Engleman of wounds at Dinwiddie Court House; Adjutant Jerome McBride of wounds at Kelly's Ford; Captain Frank H. Parke of wounds; Captain David P. Smith of wounds; Lieutenant Alvin Young of wounds; Lieutenant John A. Welton of wounds; Captain John C. Harper of wounds at Hatcher's Run; Lieutenant Charles E. Nugent killed in action. Surely we, the survivors of that organization, may be proud that our names appear on the rolls of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry and that the monument dedicated here will keep its glory in perpetual remembrance.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

6TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

OCTOBER 14, 1888

ADDRESS OF BREVET-COLONEL FREDERIC C. NEWHALL

COMRADES, ladies and friends of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry:—We are here to dedicate, and with becoming ceremony turn over to the proper authorities, the memorial stone of our regiment, authorized and paid for by the State, to commemorate our part and portion in the battle of Gettysburg. It was an excellent inspiration which led to the creation of the Gettysburg Battle-field Association, and the State and personal contributions for regimental and other memorials here spring from a patriotic and grateful impulse. Within certain limits, the privilege is granted to Confederate organizations to mark in the same way the ground on which they fought; and this is a striking illustration of high-spirited magnanimity towards those who struggled here so desperately to destroy the Union. But it seemed to me, as I have stood on some commanding spot which overlooks the battle-field for miles around, that it would point a finer and more useful sentiment if along the heights and vales where the Union soldiers were arrayed, memorials like this should mark the various stations of that proud line of loyal men, and no reminder anywhere should speak for the baffled host, which was shattered here in assaulting the Union—only the peaceful fields fading out to the dim mountain passes, through which the broken Confederate army had long ago drifted away like a phantom, and left not a vestige behind it.

And I hope yet to see on the battle-field in some fitting place, some dignified memorial to the leader of the Union army; the glad recognition of his services in the Gettysburg days should yield some token of remembrance here, as it has done already elsewhere. Gettysburg is called on our side the "soldier's battle," because in the nature of things it was mainly a defensive fight, where the soldier's determination to hold his ground was of more account for the time than the most skilful manoeuvres of military art. But this does not by any means imply that it was a battle without a leader. Providence seems to have created the field for the purpose, and to have brought the Army of the Potomac to it that a notable victory might be won. But, save by a palpable miracle, such a victory as Gettysburg is not to be won without the highest leadership, and no true soldier thinks that it could be.

Let us remember, then, in dedicating our memorial stone, that first on the Gettysburg roll of honor is our commanding general—the clear-minded, firm-hearted Meade, who, perceiving here an opportunity which Heaven had given into his hands, trusted in God and the valor of the troops, and staked all for himself, his army, and his country on this decisive battle, and won it.

One memory, particularly concerning us, should beyond all question be perpetuated here. Many controversies have arisen over Gettysburg; but there is none as to the priceless services and sagacity of General Buford. The President of the Pennsylvania State Commission will bear me out when I say that I long ago urged some concentrated action by Buford's command on this field, to erect a joint memorial to him and to their own organizations, rather than to dissipate in disconnected mementoes the record of fame which they earned with him in front of Gettysburg. One of our own regiment, writing of him lately, has said what we all feel to be true of Buford, though none of us might so happily express it. "He was one of those," our comrade says, "who served faithfully through the heat and burden of the early days of the war, and died before the glory was distributed." Buford himself, the very essence of modesty, winds up his story of the first day thus: "A hard task was before us; we were equal to it, and shall all remember with pride that at Gettysburg we did our country much service." Never was prouder, juster claim more simply and becomingly expressed!

On this field, and for the occasion which has brought us together here, personal matters are small. But one who is allowed to speak for his comrades, under such conditions should be able to justify of his own knowledge what he may say in their behalf. When, in the fall of 1861, with fat horses, full ranks, and almost gaudy regimental colors, we left Camp Meigs in the pleasant suburbs of Philadelphia for the seat of war near Washington, I had the honor to be the first adjutant of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry; and nearly four years later at Appomattox Court House, when our regiment was represented by a few war-worn veterans, lean horses, and tattered colors which scarcely flapped in the wind, I had the honor to be the adjutant-general of that whole magnificent cavalry corps, the fame of whose splendid achievements is yet ringing through the world. Therefore, I think I have the right to speak for the Sixth

Pennsylvania Cavalry, with which as second lieutenant, adjutant and captain I served almost two years, and for the cavalry corps as well, since I served with Stoneman, Pleasonton and Sheridan, from its organization in 1863 to the end of the war, having been assigned to staff duty without my knowledge or choice, for the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry was good enough for me.

Nobody can respect the other branches of the service more than I do. I honor and admire beyond words the kneeling infantry skirmisher, keeping up his fire across the deadly "Devil's Den," below us—the gallant line of Hancock repulsing Pickett's charge—the artillerists standing by their guns on the ridge, giving shot for shot in such a storm of hostile fire as the world had never seen, or dragging their pieces over rocks and boulders to the summit of Little Round Top, to resist the seemingly resistless rush of Longstreet's first advance towards that key-point of the battle-field.

But in what I say now, I am speaking as a cavalryman for cavalrymen, because in no other way can I make plain what I think to be our true relation to the battle of Gettysburg.

There is nothing so striking in the history of the cavalry corps, as our operations in the last campaign against Lee, and the earlier as well as the later operations of the Gettysburg campaign.

Not very long ago, I had the pleasure to receive from a distinguished French officer, the instructor of strategy in one of the great military academies of France. a letter in which he said that the operations of Sheridan's cavalry, in the last campaign against Lee, were used by him in his miltary lectures as a model for the best handling of masses of cavalry in war, and I think that the operations of our cavalry under Pleasonton in the Gettysburg campaign deserve as much attention. Splendidly as Sheridan employed it, with his consummate genius, it was not he who created the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac. It educated and took care of itself, until Hooker organized it into a corps, and it was in its prime, or very nearly so, in the Gettysburg days, long before Sheridan commanded it.

From my point of view, the field of Gettysburg is far wider than that which is enclosed in the beautiful landscape about us, though, as we may see it here, it was a battle-field vast enough. On this spot, on the afternoon of the 3d, a portion of our own regiment came into the fight, and at the same hour, or a little later, while Pickett was charging up Cemetery Ridge—which lies between us and Gettysburg, my brother, in the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, was wounded in a brilliant cavalry charge, seven miles from where we now stand, at Rummel's farm yonder in the northeast, where Gregg and Custer checked Stuart's vain attempt to gain the Baltimore pike, in the rear of the Army of the Potomac. The larger field of Gettysburg which I have in mind is the great territory lying between the battle-ground and the fords of the Rappahannock in Virginia. And while Gettysburg is generally thought of as a struggle which began on the 1st and ended on the 3d day of July, 1863, the fact will some day be fully recognized that it had its beginning many miles from here, and weeks before the cannon echoed round these hills. When this fact is fully ap-

preciated, only then it will be understood what the cavalry did for the fight at Gettysburg.

The invasion of Pennsylvania being agreed upon in the Confederate councils, General Lee, very early in June, 1863, began to move his infantry and artillery from the old Virginia battle-fields of Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg into the Shenandoah Valley, by way of the passes of the Blue Ridge Mountains, and thence straight on through Winchester, across the Potomac river into the Cumberland Valley, which lies beyond the same mountain range; looming up so grandly there in the west. To mask this movement, so dangerous to the Union army and to the North, he sent his cavalry under Stuart to cross the Rappahannock at the upper fords, outside of the line of the Army of the Potomac, which lay under Hooker, some twenty miles below at Falmouth, opposite to Fredericksburg, watching Lee, but with the river flowing between. Hooker, who was a better general at some times than he was at others, had penetrated Lee's main design, and fearing that only a bubble remained in front of him, determined in that event to prick it and learn the truth. For this purpose, Pleasonton, in command of the Union Cavalry Corps, crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's and Beverly Fords, early on the morning of the 9th of June, and at Beverly Ford, with mutual surprise, his troops and Stuart's immediately encountered each other. One of the best contested cavalry battles of the war resulted and lasted all day, bringing sooner or later the whole cavalry force on both sides into action. Stuart had all of his cavalry and we had all of ours; and at nightfall, having learned without doubt that Lee had really started his main army to invade the North, Pleasonton withdrew quite unmolested from the field and awaited Hooker's further orders; Stuart's command being badly crippled, and unable to continue the mission on which he had gaily departed the day before. It was at Beverly Ford, then, that Gettysburg was inaugurated; for the result of that cavalry battle was that Stuart, directly confronted now by Pleasonton, and suffering from the damage which he had so unexpectedly incurred, abandoned his projected raid across the Rappahannock, and skirted close to his own army for a time—useless to Lee, and harmless to the Army of the Potomac. It happened that in this grand fight of Beverly Ford, so fruitful, as I shall show, of success to our cause at Gettysburg, the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry played a leading part, and thereby met with such heavy losses of both officers and men, that it came on to the actual field of Gettysburg, some three weeks later, with sadly thinned ranks; and even this remnant of its former strength was scattered here, by the necessities of the time, to various spheres of duty. On the north side of the Rappahannock, on the day after Beverly Ford, General Pleasonton, on whose staff I was then serving, had all his cavalry out for a review, to see how they had borne the battle. Our regiment was a portion then and always afterwards of the Reserve Brigade of regular cavalry, in the division of the gallant Buford. The regulars were the First, Second, Fifth and Sixth, and what was left of our regiment was in its place in line. In riding past the ranks for inspection, the two generals halted for a moment in front of the Sixth Pennsylvania, and Buford said to Pleasonton, "These

men did splendidly yesterday; I call them now the Seventh Regulars." That was a proud and happy moment for all of you who heard it, for Buford was a man who, as Artemus Ward said of Washington, never "slopped over," and a compliment from him was sure to have been deserved; and he intended this as a compliment of the highest kind. The losses of the regiment in that battle, in killed, wounded and missing, were, of men and officers, one hundred and forty-seven. Chief of these in point of rank was Major Robert Morris, who was in command; and while I cannot speak by name of all our comrades who in our long service fell by the way, I wish to pay a passing tribute to his memory. He had lived in a narrow and proud circle at home; he was the great grandson and namesake of the famous Robert Morris of the Revolution, and had a fiery temper which at first he could not curb; but he was a born soldier, and after a little learned by contact that other men were his equals, and from that time he was a model cavalry officer. Riding across the fatal field beyond Beverly Ford, young, erect and graceful, proud of his men as he was proud of himself, there was no more gallant figure in the army, as he led the regiment, and the regiment led the brigade. His wounded horse fell on him in that treacherous ground, and he was captured: then Libby prison broke his heart, and he died there. I speak of him, not merely because he was an officer, and not to single him out, but as an example to remind you all that as we go about our daily avocations and live in the present, as it is our duty to ourselves and others to do, we should not forget those noble spirits, of whatever rank, who fell and could not have the happiness to know that their self-sacrifice was not in vain.

After Beverly Ford, as Lee pressed through the Shenandoah Valley northward with his army, Hooker advanced to the Potomac east of the Blue Ridge, over the old Bull Run battle-field, and sent Pleasonton to the left to get into Loudoun Valley, between the Bull Run mountains and the Blue Ridge, to see if any of Lee's army remained on this side of the range. At Aldie, a gap in the Bull Run mountains, some twelve miles south of the Potomac, the head of Pleasonton's column ran into Stuart's men; a savage fight ensued, till Stuart retired. Pleasonton soon pushed after him into the Loudoun Valley, and in a day or two attacked him there with his full force, driving him in an all day fight through Upperville, deep in Ashby's Gap in the Blue Ridge, by which the rear of Lee's infantry was then debouching into the Shenandoah Valley. Hooker in the meantime crossed the Potomac undisturbed, and advanced through Maryland to Frederick City, where General Meade relieved him of command. Pleasonton soon followed Hooker to Frederick City, but meantime Stuart, baffled in his efforts to interfere with Hooker's march, had made a wide detour behind Hooker's army; crossing the Potomac between it and Washington, and hastening northward in Pennsylvania to make a junction there with Lee. The full effects of this ill-advised adventure on the fortunes of Lee, will some day be notorious. Lee bitterly bemoaned it, and many able Southern writers agree that it was the capstone of all his mishaps, leaving him to grope blindly to his fatal and unexpected encounter with the Army of the Potomac; for the cavalry

is an army's eyes, and Lee's were lost to him till the afternoon of the second day. Meantime, heedless of Stuart, and protected in front and flank by the vigilance of Pleasonton's cavalry, our army pushed on rapidly to find Lee, Meade unfolding his troops like a fan before him, and keeping them always between the enemy and the great cities which were threatened by Lee's march. On the left front, Buford, leading, surprised the advance of Lee's infantry in Gettysburg on the 30th day of June, and drove them out toward the west, beyond Seminary Ridge, in the direction from which they had come. Next morning they returned in heavy force, came on "booming" as Buford said, and while Reynolds, leading Meade's infantry column, hurried to Buford's support, the battle of Gettysburg was fairly begun. No one can dispute the facts which I have stated, and no one acquainted with them can deny how great their influence was on the events which were now to follow. Therefore, in your behalf, and in behalf of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac, I claim for all who shared in the hard-fought and successful battles of Beverly Ford, Aldie or Upperville, and in the minor cavalry engagements of those days, that the glory won by our cavalrymen on those fields belongs to them as Gettysburg men, and should be so accounted to their honor on this battle-ground, and added to that which they justly deserve for their splendid conduct in the three days' fight.

Let me give you an illustration to enforce this claim. I was late in arriving on the field. I had been sent by Pleasonton with a small party towards York, far off there in the northeast, to see if any of Lee's army was thereabouts, and it was the afternoon of the second day when, hurrying toward the ridge where the fighting was very heavy, to find and report to General Pleasonton, if I could, I encountered General Sedgwick just leading the Sixth Corps into action. There never was a better commaner of a better corps. I had served at his headquarters for a short time, and knew him, and stopped to say a word to him; a fine-looking major on Meade's staff galloped up with a vivid expression on his face which you do not often see in every-day life, and ordered Sedgwick to hasten forward; matters were evidently serious just in front. There was a fearful crash of musketry, and through the smoke I saw some men with clubbed muskets in their hands. It was just the time when Longstreet's famous charge of the second day had reached its climax. Sedgwick turned to his leading brigade commander, and said, "Hurry up there; never mind forming your brigade; pitch in by regiments!" and nothing could be finer than the way they did it.

This is probably only one of a hundred such incidents which occurred on the field after the battle was fairly joined, but the gallant Sedgwick and his noble corps had not till that hour heard a hostile shot since Chancellorsville, two months before, while we, who had followed the fortunes of the cavalry for the last three weeks, had been in several most important actions, all of them bearing directly on Gettysburg, and two of them lasting all day long; and it so happened that in the Gettysburg campaign not only the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac lost far more men than the Sixth Corps did, but the casualties of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry in killed, wounded and missing, were larger than those of the

whole Sixth Corps in this same interval, the battle included. Not only so, but the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry had nearly as many casualties in the campaign as fell to the lot of Hunt's famous Reserve Artillery, which made yonder heights an amphitheatre of fire, and had more than befel the whole of Crawford's Division of the Fifth Corps, though as I see by the map, there is a lot here called the Crawford land, which seems to be held in memory of their renown. The losses of the cavalry corps on the actual field of Gettysburg were 849. The Twelfth Army Corps, much larger than the cavalry corps, and noted for its share in the battle, lost 1,081. These figures do not mean much, and the percentage of loss sometimes bears but little relation to the value of services rendered. The Sixth Corps at Gettysburg lost 242 men. Sedgwick made a famous march to get here, but he came late on the second day, and his mere presence, as he swept on to the field, drove the enemy from his front. Afterwards, he was not seriously attacked. The First Corps lost over 6,000 men. The Second and Third over 4,000 each; Meade's total loss was 23,000 on this field. Great campaigns and great battles are charged with electricity, and just where the loss will fall depends on where the lightning strikes; but I was speaking of Gettysburg men, and I wanted to show that our regiment and the cavalry corps are members, in good standing, of that distinguished company.

Let me give you another illustration.

On the Gettsyburg battle-field, Merritt, Custer and Farnsworth were brigadier-generals of cavalry, and commanded brigades here. At Beverly Ford the highest rank they had between them was captain. It was there, and afterwards, as we fought our way towards Gettysburg, that their brilliant abilities procured for them their deserved promotion. Poor Farnsworth fell in the low ground at the base of Round Top, on a spot which is almost within sound of my voice; you well know the longer and splendid record of the other two. The claim which I make for them, for you and all our cavalry corps as Gettysburg men, is one which will in good time be recognized by all who ponder on this famous battle-field and strive to appreciate the share which fairly belongs to every organization and arm eventually to be represented in lasting memorials here.

Two officers of our regiment, Captain Cadwalader and Lieutenant Meade, were permanently attached to the staff of the commanding general; I company under Captain Starr, and E company under Captain Carpenter, had also the honor to be on duty at Meade's headquarters as escort to the general. Both these officers volunteered to act as his aides during the three days of battle, and rendered important and valuable services which the general acknowledged afterwards in many gratifying ways; and General Meade's good-will was a distinction to be proud of. The men on duty with them did hard and excellent work, for there is not in a great army any more arduous post than to be a cavalryman at the headquarters of the chief. There is some escort duty, but this is play when compared with the orderly duty, the hard night rides, the bushwhackers in the enemy's country, the important dispatches to be carried, often into the thick of the fight. I have known lots of cavalry orderlies, each of whom was worth

a dozen of some kinds of staff officers who were wandering about, and they often saw as much of a battle as any man in it.

On the third day at Gettysburg, till afternoon, there was not much going on of special interest to our own headquarters, and when General Pleasonton went off to see General Meade some time during the morning, he considerately left some of us staff officers behind to get a little rest, for we had been riding all over the country, day and night, and were completely tired out. I hear a man sometimes say now that he is used up, and I look at him and pity his ignorance of his condition, unless I know that he has been on the Stoneman raid or hustled around on horseback in the Gettysburg campaign.

About 1 o'clock I was sleeping in the hay-mow of our headquarters barn when an orderly aroused me and said General Pleasonton was with General Meade and wanted two staff officers at once; I was to be one of them, and bring somebody else along. So I took Captain Walker of the Fifth Regulars, who was close beside me, and we mounted and made for the front. We jogged gently along till we struck the Taneytown road, and then turned to the right for Meade's headquarters, which were about a mile up the road, near the cemetery. Just at that instant the boom of two signal guns disturbed the prevading quiet, and in another instant we were in the midst of the most fearful concentrated artillery fire that gunpowder has ever produced. We were in for it! The road was filled with caissons, ammunition wagons and guns rumbling along in both directions, and suddenly they were in complete blockade, as horse after horse fell dead or wounded in his traces. We drew to the right in the open fields and galloped on over the ditches and low stone walls that we met with; as I rose to one of these my hat blew off and I tried to stop for it, but already a score of wounded men from the road were lying beside the wall. My noble, high-strung horse plunged franctically when I checked him, and they begged me for God's sake not to trample on them, so I dashed on again through the clatter and roar of flying leaves and tree limbs, and in a moment, bareheaded but safe, was at Meade's headquarters. The General and all his staff were just emerging from the little house where they had imprudently established themselves, close behind our line of battle and at the very center of the enemy's concentric fire. I reported to General Pleasonton, but in the awful crash from the batteries near by, and from bursting shells and exploding caissons I could scarcely hear what the General said as he shouted to me to hurry to some place of shelter. In the yard of the house a dozen men and horses lay dead and wounded, and every moment a shell would tear up the ground or smash through the wall by the roadside. The little farm-house and all about it were threatened with immediate destruction, while the earth trembled in this world-famous cannonade. Two companies of our regiment, as I have said, were at army headquarters and went bravely through this fierce ordeal.

On the morning of the 3d, the remainder of our regiment, with the Reserve Brigade under Merritt to which we belonged, returning from detached service in the rear of the army, had reach Emmitsburg, which is some five miles south of us by the road we are on. About noon Merritt

began his march up this Emmitsburg road towards the enemy's right flank, but before he pulled out from Emmitsburg one of those things happened which may make war lively for a cavalryman.

Ulric Dahlgren, a dashing and intrepid officer, who afterwards lost his life under sad circumstances in a hazardous raid near Richmond, and should be kindly remembered for his gallant spirit, though we may not approve his somewhat desperate enterprise, had been lately roving around on a private raid, and somewhere behind the enemy's lines, on the morning of the 2d, had captured a rebel courier with important dispatches. He immediately hastened to Meade, reaching him that evening, and at his earnest solicitation the commanding general gave him an order on Merritt for some officers and one hundred picked cavalry, with whom to renew his raiding along the line of the enemy's communications over there in the Cumberland Valley; and with this order in hand Dahlgren found Merritt at Emmitsburg preparing to move forward. Merritt gave him (pretty reluctantly, I guess) one hundred men from our own regiment, with Captain Treichel of A company, in command, and Lieutenant Morrow, Whiteford, White and Herkness, and soon this fine detachment from ours, bearing away to the left and crossing the Blue Ridge at Monterey Pass, was thrashing around in the enemy's rear, on the wrong side of the mountains for safety or comfort, or for any reasonable hope of accomplishing with such a small party, anything to compensate for the risk they ran. But Dahlgren, little given to count the cost, and not responsible for the detachment, pressed gaily on, while I have understood that Treichel, with his excellent judgment and care for his command, wished them on any errand but one like that. Near Greencastle, after various adventures, they came upon a section of the enemy' supply-train, amply guarded by infantry and able to take care of itself; but Dahlgren ordered a charge, to which the party responded with all their might, and in a moment they were in the midst of the wagons banging away and trying to capture the train; but the infantry and cavalry escort was entirely too strong for them and they were soon obliged to beat a retreat, and finally to scatter to avoid the enemy's close pursuit. Lieutenant Herkness of our regiment was severely wounded and captured, with ten or more of the men, and the whole command was badly cut up, while before Treichel could get the remnant together again the country about them was swarming with rebels retreating now from their bitter defeat at Gettysburg.

I have heard droll stories of how and where Theichel and his party hid themselves away till the danger of capture was past, but their adventures were not in the least amusing to them at the time, as one by one or in little groups they came out from their hiding-places and, on horseback or on foot, made their way back across the mountains to rejoin the victorious Army of the Potomac. I am sure you will all agree with me when I say that they had done their full share according to their opportunity, and were Gettysburg men in any sense that any man was who, sharing in the campaign with gallantry and zeal, went where he was ordered, and did his duty, and took the consequences.

The best account I have seen of the conditions existing on the Confederate side at the point where the remnant of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cav-

alry came into the fight on the afternoon of the 3d, as Merritt, with our regiment in advance, pushed up this Emmitsburg road, has been given in the *Century Magazine* by the Confederate General Law, who commanded Hood's Division of Longstreet's Corps, and, holding the extreme right of Lee's army, was responsible for its protection. He writes like a good soldier and a reasonable man, and it is a pleasure to refer to his narrative and quote it with confidence. The purpose with which he wrote was to show, as well as he could, that on the outskirt of the battle of the 3d, at the point where he commanded, there was, as he says, at least one little silver lining in the cloud that hung so darkly over the field of Gettysburg after the disastrous charge of Pickett, but he shows, unconsciously, a good deal more that is foreign to what he had especially in mind, though it is exactly in line with what I wish to demonstrate; and if you will kindly give me your close attention now I will try to make it all clear. It is easy to make it as plain as day, but like many other essential matters connected with Gettysburg it has been lost sight of in controversies about Sickles' Corps and in cycloramas of Pickett's charge. The day before, in Longstreet's famous and almost successful rush for Little Round Top, Law had charged with his own division (Longstreet's right) across the Devil's Den and part way up the rocky side of Big Round Top, and the line which he held that night he still maintained on the 3d, no troops of ours as yet disturbing him at the base of Big Round Top, or from the direction of Emmitsburg. Early in the afternoon, when the cannonade opened which preceded Pickett's charge, while Law was looking up the valley towards Gettysburg, watching, as he says, the grand artillery duel, where the hills on either side were capped with flame and smoke, as three hundred guns, about equally divided between two ridges, vomited their iron hail at each other, he was threatened with a danger on his right. This was the appearance of Kilpatrick's Cavalry which moved up on that flank and commenced massing in the body of timber which extended from the base of Big Round Top westward, toward Kerns' house on the Emmitsburg road, just in front of us. I am quoting General Law almost word for word, but trying at the same time to put into consecutive order his somewhat disjointed narrative. During the previous night, he says, or rather early in the morning of the 3d, two of his batteries were sent to General Alexander, commanding the Confederate artillery in the center, to assist in the cannonade of the Federal position south of Cemetery Hill, preparatory to Pickett's assault. Some hours later, about 9 a. m., General Longstreet came over to Law's position on the right, and instructed him to be ready to attack on his front. Please mark this well; it is very important. Law does not state it for this purpose at all, but it clearly shows that Pickett's proposed assault was known to him long beforehand, and that Longstreet hoped to co-operate with it by moving Law forward on Pickett's right; but before Pickett had started the Union cavalry, as we have seen, threatened Law at the most sensitive point. As Kilpatrick moved around the base of Big Round Top, Law opened on him with artillery from his own extreme right, and detaching the First Texas Infantry from his main line, rushed it down to the fields midway between Big Round Top and this Emmitsburg road which we are on, leaving a skir-

mish line between this regiment and the right of his main line on Round Top, where his artillery was at work. The Ninth Regiment of Georgia Infantry was already at Kerns' house, to look after the Emmitsburg road, but Law re-inforced it with the Seventh, Eighth, Eleventh and Fifty-ninth Georgia, of the same brigade, and at the same time Colonel Black, First South Carolina Cavalry, reported to Law with about one hundred odds and ends of mounted men and three guns of Hart's Horse Artillery. These men and the battery were added to the force at Kerns' house, and it is risking little to say that on the whole Confederate line at Gettysburg there was hardly a point so well guarded by the enemy as this when Merritt's little cavalry brigade, lacking one whole regiment—the Sixth Regulars—and the others reduced by detachments, and the fighting and marching of the last three weeks, came up this way from Emmitsburg, and striking Law's infantry skirmishers a mile or so from here, dismounted and drove them, the carbines and rifles rattling on both sides of the pike, till the enemy's line was met across the road here at Kerns' house. It had that confident look of being there to stay, which soldiers appreciate, and either Merritt called a halt, or Law brought him to a stand, just as you may happen to fancy the report of one or the other. I was not on this part of the field myself, and I have had no opportunity to get the particulars from those who were present, but it makes little difference whose version is accepted in a matter of this kind. A brigade of infantry backed by an army in position will stop, if it wishes to, a brigade of cavalry outside of the lines of its own army, devoid of support, and simply moving against the enemy's flank; and neither Merritt, nor the men under him, had the least idea of breaking through Lee's right, alone and unsupported.

Kilpatrick, with only Farnsworth's Brigade of his division (Custer's Brigade was far away at Rummel's farm with Gregg), ignorant of Merritt, probably, as Merritt was of him, had meantime pushed forward through the woods and now appeared in front of the First Texas Regiment of infantry, which Law, as I have said, had placed in the open between Big Round Top and this Emmitsburg road. What happened there has no direct relation to our own regiment nor to Merritt's commanding, but as it was one of the most striking episodes of this grand battle, so full of great deeds of war, I will let General Law tell of it in his own words, if only to illustrate once more the soldierly spirit of our cavalry, and how from first to last it gave unsparing aid to the army which triumphed at Gettysburg.

I had just returned, says General Law, to the position occupied by our artillery, which was in the angle formed by the main and flanking lines, when Farnsworth's Cavalry Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the "close quarters" of the attacking cavalry with our own men—the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry. That portion of the cavalry which covered the front of the First Texas Regiment was handsomely repulsed; but the First Vermont Regiment, forming the Federal right wing, overlapped the First Texas on its left, and, striking the skirmish line only, rode through it into the open valley in rear of our main line on the spurs of Round Top. When I first became satisfied, through information from the Texas skirmishers, that Farnsworth's Brigade was massing in their front, the Ninth Georgia Regiment was ordered from Kerns' house to the support of the batteries, the former position being now safe, as the other four regiments of Anderson's Brigade were concentrated near that point. Hearing the firing and knowing its cause, the Ninth Georgia came up on a run, just as the First Vermont Cavalry rode through our skir-

mish line, led by General Farnsworth in person. Instead of moving directly upon our batteries, the cavalry directed its course up the valley towards Gettysburg, passing between the position of our artillery and our main line. Watching the direction they had taken, I sent Lieutenant Wade, of my staff, rapidly across the valley in advance of them, with orders to detach the first regiment he should come to, on the main line, and send it down on a run to "head them off" in that direction. He was also ordered to follow the line to the extreme right and direct Colonel Oates (Fifteenth Alabama) to strengthen his flanking skirmish line and to close up the gap on the left of the First Texas where the cavalry had broken in. Farnsworth and his cavalry, in the meantime, were riding in gallant style, with drawn sabers and unopposed, up the valley. As they approached Slyder's house, and as I stood intently watching them, I saw a ragged Confederate battle-flag fluttering among the trees at the foot of the opposite ridge, and the men with it soon after appeared, running out into the open ground on the further side of he valley. It was the Fourth Alabama Regiment, Law's Brigade, which had been taken from the main line and sent down by Lieutenant Wade. The men opened fire as they ran. The course of the cavalry was abruptly checked and saddles were rapidly emptied. Recoiling from this fire, they turned to their left and rear, and directed their course up the hill towards the position occupied by our batteries. Bachman's Battery promptly changed front to its left, so as to face the approaching cavalry, and, together with its infantry supports, opened a withering fire at close range. Turning again to their left, Farnsworth, and the few of his men who remained in their saddles, directed their course towards the point where they had originally broken in, having described by this time almost a complete circle. But the gap where they had entered was now closed, and receiving another fire from that point, they again turned to the left and took refuge in the woods near the base of Round Top. When the last turn to the left was made, about a half dozen of their number separated from the main body and escaped by "running the gauntlet" to the right of the First Texas Regiment.

While these movements were in progress I could plainly distinguish General Farnsworth, who led the charge, and whom I then supposed to be Kilpatrick. He wore a linen havelock over his military cap, and was evidently wounded at the time he entered the woods. Here, with his little handful of gallant followers, he rode upon the skirmish line of the Fifteenth Alabama Regiment, and, pistol in hand, called upon Lieutenant Adrian, who commanded the line, to surrender. The skirmishers in return fired upon him, killing his horse and wounding General Farnsworth in several places.

As he fell to the ground, Adrian approached him and demanded his surrender. He curtly refused to surrender, at the same time killing himself with the pistol which he still held in his hand. During the afternoon the pickets of the First Texas Regiment had been so near the point where the Federal cavalry were preparing for the attack as to hear their voices distinctly when raised at all above the ordinary tone. Just before the charge was made they heard some one say, in an excited, angry tone, "Colonel, if you are afraid to attack, by God, I will lead the charge myself." I afterwards learned that the speaker was General Kilpatrick, and that the words were addressed to General Farnsworth, who was aware of the difficulties of the movement, and would not have made it if the matter had been left to his own judgment. However this may have been, he certainly bore himself with the most conspicuous gallantry throughout that fatal charge.

The only comment which I venture to make on such a strange dramatic scene, is this: that if Kilpatrick really dared Farnsworth to charge, it was a crime; for there was not in either army at Gettysburg a more gallant soldier than Farnsworth, and though the story has been told before, I hope it is not true, that he rode to his death with that contemptible taunt goading him to a cruel fate. Here, where we stand, the remnant of our regiment, with Major Hazeltine in command, was on Merritt's front line, astride the Emmitsburg pike, with Captain W. W. Frazier commanding on the right and Captain J. Hinckley Clark commanding on the left. The regulars were on their right and left flank, with some behind them in reserve, and Graham's Battery of horse artillery was somewhere on the line. Just in front of Frazier, here at Kerns' house, some of Law's infantry had taken possession of the windows and outbuildings, and their fire was very annoying. Graham fired a shot or two into the house, and then it ceased from troubling. The official records of Merritt's Brigade show that the loss of our regiment on this line was three killed

and seven wounded. In fact, the operations of Merritt's Brigade just at this point were not, and in the nature of things could not be, of a very aggressive character. No one familiar with the circumstances can fail to see that he had far too little force to do anything but create a diversion on this flank of Lee's army which was strongly and cautiously held. The whole point of the operations of the Union cavalry on this ground has, as I have said before, been almost entirely missed by commentators on Gettysburg, but nevertheless it remains true that at no part of the whole field of battle was a small force of either side used more effectively on the other, without corresponding loss of life.

I have shown you that early in the morning of the 3d, Longstreet came over here and ordered Law to be ready to attack the infantry of the Army of the Potomac in his front, as a supporting movement to Pickett's charge, which was to occur on Law's immediate left. During the afternoon of the 3d, when Pickett was charging, and especially after his charge had failed, there never was perhaps a command on any battle-field which needed support so badly as Pickett did, and yet mainly on account, as it may be fairly assumed, of the threatening operations of the Union cavalry on this flank, Law's Division on Pickett's right did not move a single man from the line of battle taken up the day before, except those troops which were sent to oppose the menacing Union cavalry.

The dense fog that surrounded the valley of the Rappahannock when we crossed at Beverly Ford on the morning of the 9th of June seems now like a veil set there that we should not guess the consequences of the first step in the Gettysburg campaign; and the rain which drenched this battle-field on the evening of July 3, seems now to have been sent by Providence to wash away the stains of the long and bloody encounter which was finally brought about at Gettysburg. In that three weeks' interval of hard cavalry service, all of it bearing directly on Gettysburg, this regiment took a most honorable part. Therefore, standing here, and picturing with swift recollection what I have described of our regiment's portion in this glorious campaign and battle, we may all join in the well-founded claim that we belong in the front rank of Gettysburg men; and there can be no higher honor.

Colonel Bachelder:—In tendering this memorial stone, designed by Captain Frank Furness, one of our own number, to the care and keeping of the Gettysburg Battle-field Association, I wish to say, as the representative on this occasion of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, that the regiment had the happy fortune to be well-officered and well-manned, and that it was a regiment of harmony and good will; that it was one in which merit and bravery received encouragement, as is shown by the large number of promotions from the ranks; that its record fulfilled the full term of the war, and is in every part an honor to the State; and speaking now with one voice for the survivors and for those who are no longer with us to be heard, we think that in the Gettysburg campaign we worthily earned this cherished memorial of our services, and deserve that it shall receive your watchful care and protection, to which we now commend it.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

8TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 1, 1890

ADDRESS OF CAPTAIN J. EDWIN GILES

AS we look back nearly thirty years our memory gives back to mind's eye a vision of the beardless boy, blithe, brave and patriotic, the boy soldier of 1861-1865; the soldier who gave to this great republic a new lease; to his country a greater glory and to her banner more stars. To commemorate the fidelity and heroism of these men, to teach to our children and their children in the ages to come, to emulate them in future generations, when republics shall dominate the earth, to dedicate and hand down to the great future this beautiful monument, and to commemorate in enduring stone, the bravery of our soldiers, the patriotism of our people and the endurance of the republic, are we assembled here to-day.

Upon you the then beardless boys, bitten by the frosts of thirty years, worn and crippled by the endurance of four years suffering of a bitter war, on field and in camp, time has left its imprint and soon there will be none left to recount the history of our old organization, and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry will have been a thing of the past. I have been requested to give a brief historical sketch of the regiment. I regret exceedingly that I am unequal to the occasion, the interim between those years of carnage and this day of pleasure has affected the memory as it has the form; both have become decrepit. The history of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry has never been written, and I much fear it never will be. Those that have reason to know, claim that the records are very incomplete, and a history could not be completed without the aid of the memory of the living, and as the living are fast answering the last roll call, day by day, the possibility of a history is growing more remote. A history covering four years with one hundred and thirty-five engagements, the important incidents connected with each, the tedious marches, the uncounted scouts, the unnumbered raids, the killed, the wounded, the missing; to do all justice would take volumes to recite. To alone recount the incidents of the skirmish, the action, the engagement and the battle, could not be contained between the paper covers of a pamphlet. Who will undertake the task? Let us hope there yet remains one who has a little of the old time courage left and the temerity to apply it. But were I possessed of every detail, of every march and engagement, scout and raid of the regiment and its detachments, time on this occasion would permit of only a casual glance and a simple naming of a few of these details, and that without any elaboration whatever.

The history of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry commences in a little frame building on Sixth street below Arch, Philadelphia, where it re-

8th PENNA. CAVALRY
2nd BRIGADE 2nd DIVISION CAVALRY CORPS
COMMANDED BY
BVT. BRIG. GEN. JOHN P. C. SHANKS
BVT. MAJOR GEN. PHILIP H. SHERIDAN
COMBATTLES AND SKIRMISHES

PRINT: JULIUS BIEN & CO. NEW YORK

ceived its first recruit and its title of "Chorman's Mounted Rifle Rangers." The title indicated you were not to be ordinary soldiers but to fill the bill usually delegated to fiction. Then came the first drill in the old Arsenal Thirteenth and Filbert, in English tactics; then the first camp at the Old Inn in Camden, and your first experience with the soldier's closest friend, the gray back; then the Nicetown Camp, where many pleasant days were spent; then the care of your bran new horse; the ride to Washington by rail, the quarters in the old depot, and the supposed enemy's first charge, and your first great scare.

Then came Camp Stoneman; the drawing of accoutrements and side arms; the drill; the memorable march across the Chain Bridge into the enemy's country; Leslie; the "Muddy Camp;" the picket at Barrett's Hill; the scouting beyond the enemy's lines. True you were soldiers then, though not in all the word implies. The preparation for the march; the breaking of camp; the night march; leading the advance to Centreville and Bull Run; the return; the embarcation; the sail down the Potomac and Chesapeake; discovery of the girl soldier; Fortress Monroe; disembarcation; Camp at Hampton and the march to Yorktown.

How pleasant it is to go back more than a quarter of a century, and recall the scenes of this early soldiering, drilled and disciplined; but the enemy for whose blood you thirsted, were yet to be met.

But now, April, 1862, your active career begins. The first company of this regiment was mustered into service July 23, 1861, and the last was mustered September 15, 1861. The regiment was then under the command of Colonel E. G. Chorman, of Philadelphia. The date of the muster in of this regiment entitled it to the number Thirty-fifth of the line and the First Cavalry, but owing to some misunderstanding at the State Department it was numbered the Eighty-ninth of the line and the Eighth Cavalry. However, the number of the regiment is of no importance; what was its services? What was its conduct and what its record on the field? That you had the honor of belonging to one of the most active regiments in any army, none who are willing to investigate will deny. It has been stated and upon investigation shown to be a fact, that you participated in more engagements than any single regiment in the Union army, except one, and this one you tied.

The regiment or any detachment of the same was never reported for dereliction of duty, you never occupied a position known as a "snap," but were always at the front, tossed from blow to blow until you often came to wonder what there was for the rest of the army to do. You will remember the midnight reconnaissance through swamps, and across streams to the left and front at Yorktown, the evacuation and march through Williamsburg. While the army seemed to have turned to the right in the direction of the White House, Colonel D. McM. Gregg, then your colonel and commander, was directed to the left going into camp at New Kent Court House. Here May 13, 1862, you received your baptism of fire. Do you remember the whiz of the balls, the shriek of the shot, and the awful scream of the shell's bursted fragments; I believe I know and have the privilege of stating, that you had one comrade there who was scared. But our commander was equal to the occasion, cooly dismounting and

walking to the highest ground he surveyed the field, then quietly ordered the column to the rear, left in front, with a squadron to deploy and cover the flanks. No dress parade was performed more perfectly, or orderly than this, your first lesson presided over by a masterhand. This was May 13, and on the 14th came your second skirmish and with different results. While in the first it was wise to leave the enemy undisturbed in his fortified stronghold, he gave way before you in your second attempt. Again at Bottom's Bridge on the 22d having the Chickahominy between us, with the bridge destroyed and their artillery playing on us, no progress was made, but on the 23d they having withdrawn from the bank of the river, let it be recorded a color guard swam the stream and the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry planted the first United States flag on the north side of the Chickahominy river. Then followed "Burnt Chimneys" the same day, then White Oak Swamp, Savage Station and Seven Pines, all on the 24th, Fair Oaks on the 25th and Garnett's farm on the 27th, then a period of scouting and picketing until the battle of Fair Oaks June 1. Then followed the historical seven days battles and the engagements of this regiment at White Oak Swamp June 28th, Malvern Hill, Haxall's Landing and Carter's farm July 1, 2 and 3, then a period of picketing and scouting, with the engagement at Malvern Hill, August 4 and 5. It will be remembered that this regiment had the advance of the army on the left from Williamsburg to Fair Oaks, planting the first flag north of the Chickahominy and firing the first shot in the advance to the famous Fair Oaks. It was again honored with the position of rear guard of the army, that resulted in the action at Haxall's Landing, July 2, and again at Carter's farm on the 3d. And again when the army fell back from Harrison's Landing to and across the Chickahominy, were you called to fill that position of honor, which resulted in the skirmish at Shirley's on August 17. No living soldier guarded your path to the rear nearer than the retiring army, more than six miles away. Thus ended the important conduct of this regiment in the Peninsular campaign.

Being shipped north and landing at Alexandria the regiment was hurried to the assistance of General Pope and the skirmish at Falls Church followed September 4. You were then withdrawn across the Long Bridge and moving in the direction of Frederick City, met and skirmished with the enemy at Sugar Loaf mountain, September 10. You will remember the brilliant charge through the streets of Frederick on the 12th, then the raid to Gettysburg and skirmish at Middletown on the 13th, the skirmishes at Sharpsburg or Antietam and Boteler's on the 18th and 19th, the reconnaissance to Martinsburg, with the running skirmish forward and the running action backward, closing with the stand near Shepherdstown.

The month of October, 1862, closed so far as fighting concerns us, with the skirmish at Noland's Ferry on the 12th. November following was the most active month in the history of the regiment; adding to your record six actions and seven skirmishes, commencing at Philomont, and followed by Aldie, Upperville, Ashby's Gap, Markham, Barbee's Cross Roads, Chester Gap, Orleans, Hazel River, Amissville, Waterloo, and Sulphur Springs, commencing on the 1st and ending on the 18th. The winter's campaign closed with the skirmish at Leedstown, December 2, and the

three days battle at Fredericksburg December 12, 13 and 14. The balance of this winter was spent in picketing and scouting at locations from six to twelve miles from the army and your own winter camp; southward along the Rappahannock and northward in the neighborhood of Chickowamsic Church. The capture of an outpost reserve was the only serious loss sustained by the regiment during our Falmouth camp. No stirring incident can be recalled during this period of active inaction that would be so universally remembered as the famous "Mud March." Your campaign of battles of 1863 commenced with the skirmish at Richards' Ford April 29, followed by Barnett's Ford on the same day, preliminary to the advance on Chancellorsville, as the following day you led the extreme advance of the army to and beyond that point. The action at Ely's Ford and the crossing of the Rapidan April 30, opened this memorable campaign in earnest, the action at Tabernacle Church occurring on the same day. From the earliest dawn on the morning of the 1st day of May, may be dated the commencement of the battle of Chancellorsville opening on the old Fredericksburg pike, about two miles from Chancellorsville, being the extreme left where occurred the sanguinary action between your regiment alone on the one side and Jackson's advance on the other. Through a thrilling series of charges this ground was maintained, until General Sykes' regular division could be despatched to your relief, these troops forming under fire and within three hundred feet of the original line selected and occupied by you at the commencement of that action, the right having been pressed back that distance while the left maintained its ground. This is the time you will remember when the enemy's guns were turned upon our advancing infantry column with such awful effect; this was the time and place where Meade rode on the field in advance of Sykes' Division and complimented your regiment on its heroic stand against such fearful odds. The campaign was now but three days old, with five skirmishes and actions which so reduced your ranks that a re-organization on the field became necessary and the organization was reduced from three to two battalions and being in the rear of the infantry lines one good day's rest was enjoyed, which was much needed by horse as well as men. A little after noon on the 2d "boots and saddles" told you that the time had again arrived for you to again stand as targets at $13 a month. Moving out the plank and furnace roads and back to Hazel Grove, suddenly and while "standing to horse" to your right and rear there opens an awful unbroken din of musketry, an incessant roar of artillery, and almost within the shades of night came the order, and here we simply allude to the contest not to the nature of that order, or as to who received it. It matters not whether the annihilation of the Eleventh Corps had been known or not, it is not material whether the destruction of the Army of the Potomac had been foreseen or not, so far as the conduct of your regiment was concerned, whether the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry was sent in charge against Jackson's Corps or to the relief of the Eleventh Corps. The commander at the head of the regiment was equal to the occasion and the command was equal to its commander. The disorganized Eleventh Corps was met and passed through, the enemy's skirmish line was met and you brushed it aside,

then their battle line was reached, but it proved no barrier to a desperate veteran command, as through it you rode. The broad plank road was reached and to your left and filling the road was a solid mass of bristling muskets—Jackson's active supports. This sight did not turn the head of your column to the rear, but "into column of squadrons" "left into line" was executed and that solid mass was charged and checked. It matters not what may have been the orders under which this charge was made, all agree that it had the effect of checking Jackson's advance, and was indirectly the cause of the death of that great adversary, and that every officer and man belonging to the regiment and on the field rode in the charge, and we know of one gallant officer just arrived on the field and not yet assigned to duty who rode with his men. Well may this charge be likened to the charge of the "Light Brigade" for while leaving out all features of surroundings, intrepidity and daring, etc., it compares more than favorably in the matter of loss. "The Light Brigade's" loss was 16 per cent., while yours was about 25 per cent. The skirmish at United States Ford followed May 4. You were then sent to the relief of General Sedgwick and the Sixth Corps supporting the guns of General Howe on Salem Heights, then covering the rear of the Sixth Corps. The rear guard of the regiment swam the swollen Rappahannock May 4. Then came your march forward to your native State, the Gettysburg campaign, and June 21 and 22 witnessed our engagements at Gainesville, followed by Thoroughfare Gap June 25 and skirmishes at New Market, Ridgeville and Mount Airy all on the 29th, and Westminster on the 30th. It did not fall to your lot to be brought to this field during the battle of Gettysburg. When at Hanover with your division (Gregg's) the first guns were heard at Gettysburg, Gregg being ordered hastily to this field with instructions to send one brigade to report to the Sixth Corps at Westminster, in which neighborhood it was supposed the enemy had a large force, our brigade (Huey's) returned to Westminster, but on its arrival the Sixth Corps was ordered to Gettysburg and your brigade to Emmitsburg where at about 9 p. m., July 4, you joined Kilpatrick's Division and the famous raid on Lee's rear commenced. The midnight action on the 4th and 5th took place in the Monterey Pass. Lee's trains were met on the highest point of the mountain and destroyed, followed by the action at Smithsburg on the 5th.

On the 6th, the Johnnies taught you a lesson at Hagerstown and Williamsport, that I can't believe one of you have ever forgotten, but at Boonesboro on the 8th and 9th, Jones's Cross Roads on the 10th, St. James College, and again Jones' Cross Roads on the 11th and 12th, they will hardly forget the interest with which you paid them back. Your skirmish on the Williamsport road July 14 ended the great northern invasion and the enemy were hurled back on Virginia soil. On the 16th followed your skirmish at Shepherdstown. September 2d you had the skirmish at Shiloh and again at Little Washington, the engagement at Culpeper on the 13th, the Rapidan skirmishes on the 15th and 16th, and at Robertson river on the 22d. The enemy again moving northward brought on the second Sulphur Springs engagement October 12, 1863, then the reveille engagement at Auburn on the 14th, followed by the running

of the gauntlet and the battle of Bristow Station on the same day, the Bealeton skirmishes on October 20, 24 and 25, Liberty Church on the 27th, and Beverly Ford on the 28th. The half ration campaign "known as the Mine Run" brought you into two engagements November 27 and 28. December was notable for your Luray Valley raid, where you climbed the mountain passes and destroyed much of the enemy's stores. With this ends your active campaign of 1863.

The winter was spent in the most arduous picketing and scouting in Mosby's favorite hunting grounds. This routine was however broken once, when, as you will remember, about the time when your winter quarter cabins were completed and made comfortable, orders came for a march on the morning of New Year's day, 1864. Camp was broken and a march through an almost impenetrable mud was commenced, but before the night fell the temperature also fell and the mud and water were replaced by sleet and ice, colder and colder it grew, how low the temperature fell was never known, though it was believed that mercury would have frozen before the lowest was reached. Smooth shod horses and smoother roads served you worse than the enemy on that raid. Crossing the mountains to Front Royal where the enemy's tanneries and leather were destroyed, you returned by the way of Manassas Gap in a heavy snow storm to Warrenton, where new winter quarters were erected. Here the regiment re-enlisted and by detachments was given thirty days furlough. Your campaign of 1864 commenced with the breaking of camp at Warrenton, the march through Culpeper, to and across the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, with your division covering the army trains. Your first engagement in this campaign was at Todd's tavern and Corbin's bridge, where you defeated a victorious enemy on the 5th of May. The 6th, 7th, and 8th, also found you engaged in the Wilderness, the 9th and 10th, at Spotsylvania and the North Anna, and again at Beaver Dam on the 10th. Then on the 11th, the engagements that none of you will forget, beginning at early dawn at Ground Squirrel Church, continued at Hungary Station, and again in the last desperate and almost superhuman effort of the combined arms of the enemy for the destruction of the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac, at the "Yellow Tavern." Can you recall your late comrades "Whitey" Andrews sitting on a fence coaxing General Gordon to advance and flank the Yankees, and when the enemy had advanced within a hundred feet of your concealed line, you arose in their very face and with your carbines and pistols almost annihilated your foe. Here the Confederacy lost its greatest and most accomplished cavalry commander, J. E. B. Stuart, who fell on that day. On the morning of the 12th, after marching all night and under the eye of the Confederate President and within the very breastworks of Richmond, you assisted in defeating the last organized effort of the enemy on the famous raid to the James, where you obtained a few days needed rest.

But as rest during the last three summers' campaigns was a thing little known to you, so it was on this occasion, as May 18 found you again in action at Gaines' Mill, and on the 21st at Cold Harbor. On the 24th you were back with the Army of the Potomac again. May 28 marked that all day desperate engagement at Haw's shop, followed by the engage-

ment at Cold Harbor, June 2, in the effort to hold the place it having been taken before Gregg's arrival. On the 7th of June commenced Sheridan's second great raid to the rear of Lee's army. The heavy engagement and victory at Trevillian Station on June 11 was one of its results. And here let me deviate one moment to remark how strangely victory is sometimes snatched from defeat. At a time when your brigade, including your regiment, had been driven from a position you had held, you left upon your advanced line one sleeping comrade, who on awakening a few moments after you had abandoned him, and seeing no enemy from his position, hastened to the highest point near by and taking in the enemy's position and condition beckoned to the retiring command to return. His summons was answered by your regiment only and finding as did your comrade, that the enemy's flank was exposed and vulnerable, you gave it cold steel and the day was yours. Comrade A. J. Lee can give you more of the details than time will permit me to do. On the 12th your division was engaged in destroying the railroad to Louisa Court House. You did not participate in the engagement at Mallory's Cross Roads on the 13th. Then came the tedious marches to the White House, and the action at that place, June 21. Then came the engagement where no man seemed to know his front no matter which way you turned your carbines, each direction seemed to serve you equally as well, for the enemy was there, the place where "leg bail" seemed to be the only acceptable prison relief; you will not forget the havoc and defeat at St. Mary's church, June 24, then the march to Petersburg.

The old regiment was now indeed a skeleton; while recruiting had almost continually been going on and new men added, these additions could not keep pace with the almost daily losses in action. I have not deemed it wise to give the loss of the regiment in each skirmish, action, engagement and battle, as I feared to trust to memory in some cases, and official data even is disputed in others. We now much needed both recruits and rest.

Our general camp at Petersburg from June, 1864, to March, 1865, gave you more recruits than rest, as army headquarters were quite expert in keeping cavalry busy; picketing, scouting, raiding was the daily order. Proctor's farm, July 12, marked your first skirmish from your new quarters, then your raid to the north side of the James river and action at Deep Bottom July 28. From this point you plainly witnessed the blowing up of the rebel fort in front of Petersburg, then you moved back again to camp in front of Petersburg but soon again to your stamping ground north of the James, the Peninsula, and had the engagement on Charles City road August 15. Here occurred the division of the regiment, one portion finding General Gregg, the out-post picket in person, and alone on "Niggertown" road. The detached portion relieved the general and became the rear guard, to be repulsed by the enemy, followed by the charge at Niggertown and the repulse of the enemy back to Deep Run. On the 16th followed the advance across Deep Run on the Charles City road to Richmond's fortifications; the running fight, the rebel General Chambliss' death by the fire of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry; the effort to reach General Birney with dispatches, defeated; the regiment

supporting the guns; the arrival of a rebel division of infantry on the left and rear of General Gregg's headquarters; the arrival of General Miles' Heavy Brigade and Miles' defeat; Gregg's wonderful coolness and confidence in his command, as exhibited in his reply to General Miles after the defeat of his command, "All right, general, take your command to the rear we can take care of this;" the quiet and orderly withdrawal to the plateau at Deep Run, awaiting the enemy in echelon, by regiments. The enemy emerges in perfect alignment, skirmishes and four battle lines, and our Second Brigade is at last defeated, the field is cleared. There remains but the faithful gunners and their support, the enemy not fifty paces distant. Then like lightning at the command, guns and limbers are coupled and like a shot from their own guns, through the gap in the works, down the hill they go followed by their support the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, the last to leave the scene. This was followed on the 18th by the engagement and defeat at Nelson's farm, then again we are moved at night to the Petersburg side of the James, to take part in the engagement at Reams' Station in the evening and night of the 24th and the battle on the 25th. Then came the great "Cattle Raid" by Hampton and your skirmish on the plank road September 16 and the all night skirmishes to and from Stony Creek, 16th and 17th. In October the great octopus began to throw out its tentacles to the left and the engagement at the Wyatt house September 30 and October 1, and Vaughan road October 2, were the first fruits of this design; followed by again feeling the left with the engagements at Boydton road October 27 and 28. This is the place where the arts of the two adversaries were so frequently intermingled, the lines swaying to and fro, now victorious, now defeated, with your arms finally crowned with success, and known to you as the battle of the "Bull Ring" where you did so nobly and so much that aided in giving to your old and worthy commander, General Gregg, his second star.

This was followed by the Stony Creek engagement December 1. Then occurred what is commonly known as the Weldon raid, but to you known as the "Apple Jack Raid," opening with the skirmish at Gary's Church, December 7. It was here, as you will remember, where each squadron of your regiment took its turn in a series of charges against the enemy's column, the last penetrating the enemy's ranks and opening communications with our infantry command in the rear. This was followed by the engagements of Hicksford and Meherrin river on the 9th, and Belfield on the 10th. Again your marches are directed to the left with the skirmish at Rowanty Creek, capturing a supply train February 5, followed on the 6th by the battle of Hatcher's Run. It was here that the infantry line gave way and your division galloped into the gap and the enemy was firmly held until a division of the Fifth Corps came to your relief. You returned to camp on the 8th, coated with ice.

On the 29th of March, you break camp for the last time and bid adieu to the old plank road as you were now starting on the campaign that was the beginning of the end, striking the enemy at Dinwiddie Court House March 31, in a most terrific engagement. It was well that the war was rapidly drawing to a close, as the faithful old command could

stand but few such whirlwinds as this. On April 1, occurred the battle of Five Forks but with little loss to you. Then Jetersville engagement April 4, followed by Paine's Cross Roads or Amelia Springs engagement on the 5th. This you will remember is where the First Brigade got all the glory, while you got all the walloping. But whether it be glory or not you saved to the First all the plunder they had got. Then followed Deatonsville road engagement on the morning of the 6th, and at Sailor's Creek in the evening of the same day; then the Farmville engagement and the terrible and disastrous charge April 7. It was claimed by those who have reason to know that this defeat cost you 50 per cent. of your effective command and the larger portion of this were killed and wounded. Then follows your last engagement at Appomattox Court House April 9, the last conflict between the Army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac; and to the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry must be given the honor of delivering the last charge, fighting the last fight, and as an organized command at Lee's defeat giving the last shot. You will remember that the First Brigade lay in your front and that you were brought up through their lines and with the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry of your brigade as a support, you were formed for a charge. The Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry being formed in column on the Lynchburg road, the order for the Eighth and Twenty-first to charge was given and both charged gallantly. The formation of the Twenty-first rendered one of two things necessary, either to break through Rosser's line and attack from the rear or failing in this to break and fall back; this they did. Your charge was made in line and if you couldn't break him you could fight him, and this you did until ordered by the adjutant general of the division to cease firing and a flag of truce sent to the enemy.

The day after the surrender you started on your march back to Petersburg. Immediately after your arrival you retraced your march back to Burke's Station, thence southwardly towards North Carolina, to aid Sherman in his campaign against Johnston. Johnston surrendered and again you were marched back to Petersburg and from there again back to Appomattox and on to Lynchburg. At this place the regiment was broken into detachments, each being sent to different localities. In the month of July these detachments were called in and late in the same month the Eighth and Sixteenth regiments were consolidated. Having turned in your horses, you were shipped by canal to Richmond and on the 11th of August you were mustered out of the United States service and again became private citizens of the great Republic you had done so much to preserve. Taking boat at Richmond you were shipped to Baltimore and thence by rail to Camp Curtin at Harrisburg. Here you received your last pay prior to your final distribution to your several homes. And then and there the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry passed into history.

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL JOHN M. VANDERSLICE.

COMRADES and friends:—I sincerely wish that one of greater ability and more distinguished services, had been selected for the duty imposed upon me, for I feel that my comrades' love for me has unduly biassed their judgment, and while cheerfully responding to the duty, I know that I can but feebly express the thoughts I so strongly feel.

Upon occasions like this our hearts are filled with mingled and conflicting emotions of pleasure and of pain, of grief and of gratitude. To-day there is pleasure in the meeting after years of separation of companions in arms in the stirring and memorable campaigns of "the sixties," but there is pain in the thought of many genial and gallant ones who were with you then, but are not to-day. While there is grief in the remembrance of the awful sacrifices of those bloody battle years, when the plowshare of war was ruthlessly driven through our fair land, of the hosts that fell in its terrible track, of the ties that were sundered, of the homes that were desolated, of the hopes that were blasted, and the lives that were blighted, there is gratitude for the glorious consummation by these sacrifices, for the unity and integrity of our Republic, with its stability and vitality established before all the peoples of the earth, for our national tranquility and material development, for the reign of reason and rule of peace throughout our loved America, while she leads in the van of the world's civilization.

And we thank the God of battles that we are permitted to meet here on this quiet summer's day, in the grateful shade of this delightful grove, surrounded by our families and friends, to renew the friendships and recall the memories of the days when we were soldiers of our country. But what changes since then? From many parts of our grand old State, from the different pursuits and avocations of peaceful industry, in the varied dress of the civilian, there are here assembled a few of those who once proudly followed the flag of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry. But in those who here recline on these moss covered rocks, or stand by these old oaks, it is hard to recognize the young fellows, blither of spirit and lither of limb, in high boots and tight fitting jackets, in the neat fitting uniform of the cavalry soldier, who with their saddles for pillows then lay around the bivouac fires, or "stood to horse" ready for duty.

Their forms, then erect in the strength and vigor of youth, have lost their suppleness; the spirits then buoyant with hope, have lost their enthusiasm; the cheeks then round and glowing, have lost their fullness and color; and the eyes then bright, have lost their lustre. Yet these around me were once among the flower of their country's cavalry. They could swing to the saddle with the ease and agility of the Cossack, and ride with the speed and fearlessness of the horsemen of western plains. Dismounting, with rifle in hand, they could move into woods or thickets, as skirmishers, with the swiftness of the Indian, the alertness of the hunter, or form battle-line and advance with the promptness and steadiness of the best trained legions. Or with sword and pistol they rode

to the encounter as chivalrously as helmeted knight with tilted lance ever rode in tournament. With the discipline of the Roman, the valor of the Spartan, the courage of the Puritan, they follow their flag with as firm faith, with as earnest zeal, with as untiring devotion as the crusader carried the banner of the cross against the crescent of the Saracen.

I am looking into the eyes of men, whose feats of bravery or manly courage, whose dauntless heroism and intrepid daring, on many fields, would, in other times, have won for them a ribbon of the legion of honor, some badge or decoration, as a personal recognition of the deeds now treasured only in the memory of the comrades who served and fought with them. Deeds which will not be preserved by history or tradition, which will not be told in epic song or story. Those who daily meet them now in the mill or mine, in factory or on farm, shop or store, in counting room or in professional life, know not their daring, their fortitude, their heroism. Their deeds are unlauded, and their praises unsung, and their only reward is the lofty consciousness of duty well done, of service faithfully rendered for country.

Humble as may be their homes, and modest as may be their lives, they are justly proud of their service in the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and will hand it down as a proud heritage to their posterity; service in a regiment whose record is so pre-eminently bright, whose achievements were so brilliant among the many magnificent commands that constituted the grand and incomparable Army of the Potomac; a regiment that had the honor of leading that historic army as it moved from its first camps of drill and discipline to meet the enemy; of leading it as it marched from Yorktown to the bloody fields of the Peninsula; of covering its withdrawals from Malvern Hill and from Harrison's Landing; of leading it in the march into Maryland on to Antietam's carnage, and again as it crossed the river in pursuit; of leading that army as it moved to the fateful fields of Chancellorsville, of making at that most critical moment its world renowned charge against a corps of the enemy, and by its gallantry and sacrifices averting the threatened disaster, and of covering the rear of the army as it moved back from that field of failure; of again guarding its rear as it marched from Virginia to engage in the gigantic struggle here at Gettysburg, of being with the first in pursuit of the broken and baffled battalions of the enemy as they hurried from this field of their disaster; of leading that army again as it moved on its campaign of that battle-summer of '64, and of being with it in all its almost daily battles; of leading it as it moved on its last glorious and victorious campaign from Petersburg to Appomattox, where, as a fitting ending of its long, active and constant service in that army, it made the last charge, captured the last flag, fired the last hostile shot and killed the last man killed in battle by the Army of the Potomac. Never relieved from active duty at the front, it fought in more battles for the Union than any other command except one.

Where is that tried and gallant regiment now, whose squadrons then formed so gaily with prancing horses, with glistening arms and bright guidons, whose clarion bugle notes caused the blood to leap and tingle in your veins?

There comes unbidden and unheralded into this presence a column of phantom troopers. They have ridden from the shores of the blue Potomac, from the wooded banks of the Rappahannock and the swift Rapidan, from muddy Pamunkey and dark Chickahominy, from the broad James and winding Appomattox. They come from the fords and hills, where they fell in the advance; they come from dark woods and tangled thickets, where, guarding the flanks of marching columns, they were shot from their saddles unnoticed; they come from swamps and woodland paths where keeping lonely vigil through the night while the army rested, they went down before the murderous fire of sneaking guerillas; they come from the fields over which their squadrons wildly charged or where their crashing volleys told they held the line. They come from the battle-fields where they fought and fell, from the fields of their death and America's glory.

From the places where they sleep their soldier sleep, whether it be among the peaceful scenes of their boyhood, in the great Government cemeteries where the Nation "guards the bivouac of the dead," and over which the starry banner we fondly call "old glory" daily floats, or in the unknown and unmarked grave by murmuring stream or forest glade of the Southland, whose solitude is only disturbed by the carol of birds or the swaying of the pines as they chant their constant requiem, where buds and blossoms in their beauty and fragrance bloom unseen and the wild vine and flower grow untrammelled. In memory, your comrades come with familiar face and form, with the elastic step and gay spirit, in the uniform of the trooper, in which you knew them so well, and you feel their warm grasp and hear their merry voices as they in spirit gather here with you in this joyous reunion of the regiment.

In their name, and in the name of this our grand native State, Pennsylvania, for whose cause and honor they fought, we dedicate this memorial of their services and sacrifices, and transfer it to the keeping and care of the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association. There it stands. Its simple inscription: "With the Army of the Potomac from Manassas to Appomattox. In one hundred and thirty-five battles and skirmishes" tells volumes of history. There it stands. Its massive foundations are typical of the stability and steadiness of the regiment in the battle's shock; its granite and bronze of its firmness and endurance. There it stands. Its young trooper with eager look, with carbine "advanced," and his horse snuffing the smoke, moving toward the storm center of the battle, typifying the regiment's readiness to move where danger threatened and where the struggle raged fiercest. There it stands, but the old command has long since disbanded; its duty is done, its record made.

> The neighboring troop, the flashing blade,
> The bugles' stirring blast,
> The charge, the dreadful cannonade,
> The din and roar are past.
> Nor wars wild note nor glory's peal
> Will fill with fierce delight
> The breasts that never more will feel
> The rapture of the fight.

To the Memorial Association we now entrust it, and ask that it and its successors will guard and preserve it with the hundreds of other magnifi-

cent monuments and memorials that adorn and illustrate this historic battlefield.

It is said that when Leonidas and his devoted three hundred fell in defense of the pass of Thermopylae, the epitaph their leader wrote for their common tomb was "Stranger go tell it in Lacedaemon that we fell here in defense of her laws." That noble sentiment has echoed and re-echoed down the ages. Let us hope that long after we have moved down into the dark valley and crossed the wide river, to where the head of column is now encamped, resting until the trumpet of the angel of the resurrection shall sound the reveille in that silent camp of eternity, that long afterwards the stranger who visits this field and looks upon these memorials will not only read upon them the story of the battle but will read these lines though not written in their inscription, "Stranger go tell it throughout America that we fell in defense of her laws, in the vindication of the right, for the integrity of the Republic." Let us hope in coming generations those who come to this field looking upon these monuments, will be reminded that they are memorials of the services, sufferings and sacrifices of men who fought not for conquest or empire, but of men who endured hardships, encountered peril, and were willing to offer their lives upon their country's altar or shed their blood as a libation that "this government of the people, by the people and for the people," might not perish. Reminded of the priceless ransom given here and on other fields for the perpetuity and perfection of our Republic and her institutions, may those who come here be thrilled with a purer patriotism, imbued with a loftier citizenship and incited to a truer, firmer and more zealous devotion to duty to country, that America's starry flag shall be hailed in remotest lands and on farthest seas as the aegis of true liberty, as a bright beacon of the world's highest hopes.

If this be so you shall not have fought and your comrades shall not have died in vain.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

16TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

SKETCH OF THE REGIMENT BY REGIMENTAL QUARTERMASTER-SERGEANT THEODORUS D. GARMAN.

COMRADES:—Amid these hallowed associations and in the shadow of this monument erected to commemorate the deeds of our old organization "The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry," we meet to renew the friendships and re-cement the bonds made twenty-six years ago. We are here as representatives of Gregg's Division, Gregg's Brigade and Gregg's Regiment. Yes! the representative remnant of what was once our gallant regiment.

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In the year 1862, in autumn days like these, we met at Harrisburg and after giving evidence of our ability to straddle an animal, supposed to be a horse, but more like Tam O'Shanter's mare, and showing our "make up" to the surgeon we were "cussed in" as the "boys" called it, for three years.

I have sometimes wished the regiment had been from nearly the same locality that we might see more of each other, but coming, as we did, from all sections of the State and all the companies good, I have been glad that thus the locality, patriotism and fighting qualities of "Our Boys," showed that everywhere within the limits of grand old Pennsylvania there were good men and true, ready to defend and die for freedom and the flag. Our twelve companies were formed out of squads from every point of the compass within the State. There were those who thought this boded ill, and said, "It won't do, it is not homogeneous enough."

The Pennsylvania Dutchman and the German; the Pennsylvania Irishman and the real Irishman; the Englishman and the Scotchman; the educated and uneducated; the farmer, mechanic and laborer; the teacher and professional man were all found in these companies. Companies raised in the oil regions had representatives from most of the Eastern and Middle States. Many of the companies had men from a dozen different States. The counties of Pennsylvania represented in the regiment were Juniata, Erie, Venango, Franklin, Washington, Fayette, Wyoming, Susquehanna, Bradford, Tioga, Columbia, Delaware, Montgomery, Bucks, Northumberland, Union, Mifflin, Perry, Dauphin, Huntingdon, Westmoreland and Philadelphia. Twelve hundred and twelve men and fifty-four officers composed the regiment. Men! no not men! for half at least were youths aged from sixteen to twenty-one years. Thus we were in Camp Simmons at Harrisburg in 1862. September and October wore away and the frost of November came upon us. On the 13th of the latter month one of our best pieces of luck came in the shape of a very tall, quiet, soldierly captain of the Sixth United States Regular Cavalry, who had served in the Mexican war. He was mustered the next day as colonel and his name given to us J. Irvin Gregg. A further organization was effected on the 18th of November by the election of L. D. Rodgers, of Venango county, as lieutenant colonel; William A. West, William H. Fry and John Stroup were selected as majors. J. R. Day was made adjutant, William N. McDowell, commissary and James R. Robinson, quartermaster. Chaplain we had none until April 3, 1865, after the war was over. Even at this late day we laugh as we think how we boys used to slip around headquarters to get a sight of our big colonel and the awe we felt when we came upon him unaware. The exclamations, too, were laughable "Golly! wouldn't want to be so big, sure to get hit! my couldn't he swing a sabre! we've the biggest colonel in the army, whew! isn't he a Long John," and into Long John it grew. By that name we followed and loved him.

Now work began, and discipline came with work. That great man knew how to enforce obedience and command respect. This was the initial that lent to all the future of the regiment its strength and glory. Camp Simmons was exchanged for Camp McClellan. Horses and equipments were drawn, and on the 30th of November we were shipped in freight

cars and trucks to Camp Casey near Bladensburg, Md. Who can forget the emotions of a boy's heart as he thus bids adieu to his home and State; was it to be forever? Was he to earn reputation at the cannon's mouth or fill a nameless grave? At Bladensburg we lived in aristocratic style, having "A" tents and sheet-iron stoves, which were unedurable when some mischief maker filled the pipe with the uniform of another or with hay filched from the horses.

On the 3d of January, 1863, we started overland to join the Army of the Potomac. We had received an order to march sometime before, though only armed with sabres and revolvers, but our colonel, knowing that we were not properly armed, went to the authorities and we were held until all had revolvers, carbines and ammunition. Too much credit cannot be given for this, for the Seventeenth Cavalry left poorly armed and were met on the way at Occoquan, attacked by Mosby's forces and scattered. We were closely watched by that famous guerilla from every hill top, but were not molested. I asked one of his men after hostilities had ceased, why they had not attacked us. His reply was "that Mosby was no fool, and they attacked no troops who were marched as carefully and were as well armed as we were."

We joined Averell's Brigade encamping near Potomac creek railroad bridge. It was nearly seven miles to the picket line, and the greenest boy in the regiment soon learned how hard that kind of duty could be made. Many men sickened in this camp and some died. The first man to die in the regiment was William Rine, of Company B, October 1, 1862, at Harrisburg. The first officer to resign was Leiutenant R. H. Atkinson, of Company A, on account of ill-health. There were but four officers dismissed during the three years we were in service, none of whom were sent home for cowardice. The first two men killed by the enemy was on the 25th of February, 1863, when Fitzhugh Lee's troops made a raid on our pickets. We lost that winter picketing no less than forty men killed, wounded and missing. Our baptismal battle was at Kelly's Ford, Va., on Saint Patrick's day, quite early in the morning, March 17, 1863. Sergeant Ubil of Company F, shot at a rebel officer that day, and though he missed the man, killed the horse at a distance of over seven hundred yards.

On the 13th of April we left winter quarters (and such an April, twenty-three days of rain), and saw for the first time the village of Bealeton. For three years we scarcely moved camp without touching at Bealeton on the route until every time we moved, the boys would lay wagers on seeing the place before we camped. The only surprise ever experienced was at Ely's Ford, Va., on May 2, where we had gone into camp for the night, and with the help of a fine fence soon had big fires and were busy getting ready our bill of fare. Coffee pots were simmering, pork frying and the dirt was being rubbed off the hard tack, and a good sleep in anticipation, when two volleys were fired into u from a high bluff on the opposite side of the river. Horses were stampeded, coffee upset, pans of pork overturned and the hard tack scattered. The officers' command to "fall in" brought the men into line, and in a few seconds the ford was occupied and the enemy driven off. The night was of a darkness to be felt, not described.

The next day we crossed the river and rejoined the army under Hooker, and on the 6th of May occupied our old camp. We missed the cavalry fight at Brandy Station, because our saddles had been turned in for exchange, and we were bareback troopers just then. We, for the first and last time, guarded the wagon train. At Warrenton Junction on the 11th of June, 1863, we were assigned to the Second Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, with which our name and fortunes were ever afterward linked as Gregg's Brigade and Gregg's Division.

Our second step in good luck occurred here in the promotion of Captain John K. Robison to be lieutenant-colonel, and were by him commanded ever after, only when absent on account of wounds received in action. Everywhere above the din of battle could be heard his voice, not always pleasant but ever full of business. How could the Sixteenth help being a good regiment, with a fighting general of division (David McM. Gregg), our beloved colonel (J. Irvin Gregg) in command of the brigade and Lieutenant-Colonel Robison leading the regiment where the battle grew hottest. We say leading, for he never asked his men to go, but said come.

On the 13th of June, we started toward Pennsylvania in pursuit of the foe. At Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville, Va., we drove them back, and especially at Middleburg, showing that General Hooker's slur on the cavalry was unworthy of that commander, and that we could not only kill and be killed, but that the boasted troopers of the South could be driven and beaten. An incident at Middleburg showed the mettle of our men. Orderly-Sergeant M. M. Logan was on the dismounted skirmish line when it was charged by the rebels mounted. The men attacked, all fought bravely, but the sergeant, after fighting until his ammunition was exhausted, clubbed his carbine, losing that, he threw stones until he fell exhausted from wounds and loss of blood. Our forces came to his relief when it was found he had several ugly sabre cuts on his head and three gunshot wounds on his person, and yet Mike lives in his Iowa home to tell his children of his own record and that of his regiment. Who but remembers the onward march to Pennsylvania, the heat, the dust, the thirst, the fear that Lee's army might enter our own peaceful valleys, the skirmishes and that long hurried ride, the crossing of the Potomac on a swinging pontoon bridge, amid darkness so impenetrable that the file leader could only be followed by sound, not by sight, and the Sixteenth was the last cavalry regiment to leave Virginia soil on the way north. We push on for Pennsylvania, and were engaged on the evening of the 2d of July. The brigade commander tells our movements best. In his report he says: "The brigade moved from Frederick Md., on the morning of the 30th of June, 1863, bivouacked near Manchester during the night. July 1, moved to Hanover Junction and from there to Hanover, reaching that place a short time before daylight. On the morning of the 2d, moved out on Boneautown road to our position near Ruler's House, and deployed about a mile further on towards Gettysburg and remained there until nightfall. Moved by cross-road to Baltimore pike and bivouacked on east side of White creek. On the morning of the 3d, moved up Baltimore pike to west side of Rock creek and over to Taneytown road near General Meade's headquarters, when I received orders

to go into Gettysburg to develop the position of the enemy; however, General Meade having found out, orders were countermanded and brigade returned to position south of Deardorf's farm, and later in the day, with the exception of the Sixteenth, moved up to Ruler's House, facing the fight on the right. On the 4th made reconnaissance towards Huntertstown; 5th, crossed Cashtown Gap; marched through Gettysburg the Sixteenth in advance; 6th, went to vicinity of Greencastle, Pa.; 7th, Waynesboro, Pa.; 8th, Monterey Springs; 9th, Middletown; 10th, to Boonsboro, Md."

Our regiment, part of it dismounted, held the ground near where the monument stands, on the 3d of July, 1863, and our left joined the right of Neill's Brigade of infantry belonging to the Twelfth [Sixth?] Corps on the right of Wolf's Hill, while the rest of the brigade was held in reserve. Thus we were the connecting link between the cavalry and infantry on that terrible field. It defeated two or three attempts of the "Old Stonewall Brigade" to break through.

On the 5th of July the regiment and brigade captured great numbers of the enemy. We crossed the mountain at Boonsboro, Maryland, and moved by Harper's Ferry, to Shepherdstown, and as the Sixteenth was in the advance it was the first regiment to again set foot on the soil of the Old Dominion. What a fight Shepherdstown was! There were stone fences in the fields and both sides untilized them. The enemy outnumbered us four to one. Charge after charge was made right into a heavy fire from the foe; for eight hours three regiments, First Maine, Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, bore the principal part of the fight, successfully resisting several determined and vicious charges; four or five times the rebel color bearer in our front was shot down; at last a rebel seized the colors and while shielding himself behind a tree defiantly shook out the flag. "Dad" Miles of company A, jumped on the fence amid a shower of balls and yelled to him in the *language of the Army* to come out from behind the tree and he would lay him with his fellows. Our boys applauded the act with a soldiers' cheer. Strange to say the reckless Dad is still living. Major Swan, rash and impetuous, tired of the fence, mounted his horse and rode out to the top of a little elevation, telling his men to fire at the Johnnies when they rose to fire at him. A rebel bullet crashed into a pair of field glasses at his side and though they probably saved his life yet he loudly declared the next time he went into a fight he would go in the costume of Adam and then nothing could be broken. The loss was severe in all the regiments engaged. The command was skilfully withdrawn that night in the immediate presence of a largely superior force. When Colonel Robison asked General Gregg, the brigade commander, where he should rally in case he was compelled to fall back, the general replied "the orders are to *stay here*," with significant emphasis on the last two words. We were to stay if need be to the last man for the benefit of the Army of the Potomac. On page 182 of the history of the First Maine Cavalry, written by Lieutenant-Colonel Tobie, I find this tribute to our regiment; the First Brigade came up to the left but did not become involved in the battle very much until near evening. Towards evening the enemy moved around to the right of the regiment (First Maine) and gave it an enfilading fire, when other regiments were sent to

that portion of the field and a hot fight occurred there. The work of the day cemented a lasting friendship between the men of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania and the First Maine. Ever afterward the men of either regiment felt safe and happy if the other were near by either on the line or as support.

Though the loss was severe and duty hard, there was no respite for the cavalry and we find ourselves, after a weary march along the slopes of the Blue Ridge, in camp at Amissville.

General D. McM. Gregg, commanding the division, had orders to find out what Lee was doing and on the 12th of October the division struck Lee's infantry as it was moving down the Rappahannock river seeking to cut off three corps of General Meade which had marched on Culpeper and fought it all day; a terrific fight it was too, in which our brigade stopped the whole of Lee's army and disclosed his movements. It saved Meade from surprise, if not destruction. The division was complimented by General Meade in a public order. General J. Irvin Gregg held ground that whole day with two regiments supported by a battery with the Sixteenth on the enemy's side of the Rappahannock river, which prisoners told us afterwards was occupied by General Lee in person in less than fifteen minutes after our gallant boys had left. Who can forget Sulphur Springs, Virginia, and the voice of the little rebel officer as he tried to cut a detachment of the Sixteenth's dismounted men off from the bridge, yelling at the top of his voice, "by the left flank, left face, march!" His zeal was great but his failure just as much so for he did not get any of them. As darkness closed around us a rebel battery of six guns was run up and unlimbered on a bluff close to the river, while the Sixteenth sat mounted just across on the other side, only the narrow river between; a subaltern officer said to the rebel officer in command, "shall we give them a round?" How we strained our ears for the reply; it came relieving us wonderfully; "no, it's of no use, too dark and they are probably out of reach." As we had to go we did like the Arab, silently stole away.

The next day was the fight at Auburn, Virginia, in which Colonel Robison was wounded; this day we had skirmishes at Catlett's and Bristoe. Again on arriving at Centreville, General Meade complimented the division in a public order for its gallantry during this arduous campaign. Meade now turned on his pursuer and again the cavalry went to the front and met the old foe on the Fredericksburg plank road. The Fifth Corps relieved us just as the Sixteenth was advancing to the attack with drawn sabres. The next day at Parker's Store we had a rattling little tug of war losing one of the finest officers a regiment could have, in the person of Captain Ira R. Alexander. The Luray Valley was soon after visited and a large lot of rebel stores and a number of factories destroyed. The men suffered intensely from the cold; many of them froze their ears, feet and fingers. A raid to Front Royal followed, which was one of exceeding hardship for men and horses. The command came back by way of Manassas and on the 16th of January, 1864, went into winter quarters at Tucker Run, near Warrenton, Virginia. A detachment of the regiment, under command of Major A. Snyder, was with Kilpatrick on his

way toward Richmond, in which Colonel Ulric Dahlgren was killed, participating in all its hardships and dangers.

The campaign of the year 1864 was opened by the Sixteenth Cavalry which crossed the Rappahannock river in front of Barlow's division of Hancock's Corps. For several days the regiment, along with the rest of the brigade, was constantly engaged.

On the 9th of May Sheridan swung loose from the army and started on his now famous raid around the rebel capital, and, of course, we went with him. At Beaver Dam Station, Virginia, the advance captured a station of supplies for Lee's army and released a large number of Union soldiers who had been captured and were on a train being taken to Richmond and to prison. But they joyed at our coming; they cried and laughed, cheered and swore; they were wild; one enthusiastic officer swore that we were the best men on earth. On the 11th of May severe fighting occurred, and not far from Hanover Court House the celebrated rebel General J. E. B. Stuart was killed. We missed the escort with his body by only a few minutes at Williamsburg as they were taking it back to Richmond. At daybreak the next morning we rode up the broad pike leading into the city, until we got inside the outer line of entrenchments. Here we filed to the left and were soon attacked in front, right and rear. The enemy held the bridge across the Chickahominy river while they sent forces hoping to crush us before we could force a passage. Thus we were virtually surrounded only about two and a half miles from Richmond, so close, indeed, were we that some of the men could see a clock in a steeple and hear it strike the time of day. It was not our sweetest pleasure to get into the city. It was the fortune of the Sixteenth to lead the advance up the broad road in the morning and see the prize so near, then take the rear and fight for several hours against the persistent advance of the foe. It was a grand fight, shells and shot from front and rear passed each other in the center, so rapid was the fire of our regiment that General Sheridan came at break-neck speed on his foaming black horse to see what the matter was and when told it was the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry with their breech-loading carbines, he declared with an oath, he never had heard such cavalry fighting as that. The whole command was doing its best, and so noisy were the artillery and small arms that a heavy shower took place during the fight and while the very vivid flashes of lightning were often clearly seen, not a sound of the thunder could be distinguished. The gallant Custer forced through the front while his band played the Star Spangled Banner. In a charge made by the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, supported by the Sixteenth, a gun was captured and the enemy held in check until Custer accomplished his work after which was resumed our march, the Sixteenth being the last regiment to cross. We rejoined the Army of the Potomac on the 25th of May having been gone sixteen days, most of the time within the enemy's lines. There was no rest because we were wicked in fight and on the next day we crossed the Pamunkey river and met the enemy at Haw's Shop, Virginia; among the wounded in this engagement was Major James C. Robinson. Colonel Robison knew it was going to be an "animated discussion," a place of trial, and before going into the fight as

he rode along the line, said: "Men, General Gregg, your old colonel, is watching you and expects great things of you;" he was not disappointed.

In early June we went with Sheridan on his expedition to Gordonsville where he expected to join Hunter's forces and were engaged at Trevillian Station, Virginia, where the Sixteenth charged Butler's Brigade, its commander now being senator from South Carolina, and drove it in confusion from the field, but failing to unite with Hunter, Sheridan returned to White House Landing on the Pamunkey river. On this march of seventeen days the corps lost, on account of heat and lack of feed 3,500 horses, of which we lost a proportionate share. On the 25th of June the division was sent to convoy a train of eight hundred wagons belonging to the Army of the Potomac along with our corps train across the peninsula to the James river. The division moved so as to keep position between the train and Richmond. The enemy soon discovered us and made desperate efforts to break through and capture the train. Gregg, however, had been aware of their presence and had made his dispositions to receive them. He sent for assistance but his couriers were captured, this revealing his weakness of numbers. The enemy swooped down upon us in numbers far in excess of what we had for resistance. Determined resistance, however, was made and though driven back and confused, we fought the enemy until nightfall and lost not a gun or wagon. No braver or abler fight ever was made by a division commander. The Sixteenth bore itself grandly; it was the only regiment that day that did not become more or less confused. It retired covering the rear in perfect alignment and gave the enemy a last volley as the shades of night fell on the dismal scene. The heat was most intense and many men fell exhausted. The Sixteenth gained the cheers of General Davies of the First Brigade, who rode up just as we had repulsed a charge by our vigorous fire; he swung his hat and cheered as we let them have it. The regiment was mounted and delivered volley after volley into their pursuers. The colonel rode along the line saying, "Steady, Don't fire until you see the whites of their eyes." In Sheridan's Memoirs, page 434, we find this reference to this fight and to the commander of the division, "Toward night it became clear to Gregg that he could maintain the unequal contest no longer and he then decided to retreat, but not until convinced that the time won had enabled all the trains to pass Charles City Court House in safety. When he had got all his led horses fairly out of the way, and such of the wounded as could be transported, he retired by his right flank in some confusion, it is true, but stubbornly resisting to Hopewell Church, where Hampton ceased to press him. Gregg's losses were heavy and he was forced to abandon his dead and most seriously wounded, but the creditable stand made insured the safety of the train, the last wagon of which was now parked at Wilcox's Landing on the James river. His steady, unflinching determination to gain time for the wagons to get beyond the point of danger was characteristic of the man, and this was the third occasion on which he exhibited a high order of capacity and sound judgment since coming under my command." The firmness and coolness with which he always met the responsibilities of a dangerous place, were particularly strong points in Gregg's make up and he possessed so much professinoal

though unpretentious ability that it is to be regretted he felt obliged a few months later to quit the service before the close of the war. We crossed the James river at Wilcox's Landing and took position on the left of our army near Petersburg. On the 1st of July, the division went to the relief of the Third Division which, under General Wilson, had been cut off by the enemy but he had escaped before we reached him. In July we accompanied a strong detachment of infantry going to make a demonstration against Richmond, to aid in the success that was thought sure to follow the mine explosion in front of Petersburg. We met the enemy near Malvern Hill and in a charge the regiment suffered some loss, Lieutenant Lockwood Caughey, an officer of much merit, being among the number.

On the 16th of August, we again were sent across the James river to Charles City cross roads and met the enemy at Deep Run. While on this expedition General Chambliss of the rebel force came upon our advanced guard composed of eight men out of Company E, who when he refused to halt, fired upon him and he fell dead. His remains were sent with a flag of truce inside the line some time that night. In the engagement which followed the Sixteenth which had only about two hundred men engaged, suffered a loss in killed and wounded of fifteen per cent. General J. Irvin Gregg was also wounded. After our return we were sent with the infantry to destroy the Weldon railroad, and near Dinwiddie Court House met the foe and for three days fought them wherever met losing men on every hand. In the fight at Reams' Station, on the 25th of August, some infantry behaved badly and broke; the Sixteenth was dismounted and sent into the gap in Hancock's line and drove back the rebel infantry which was pouring through, and restored the line. Hancock, the superb in bravery as well as courtliness, thanked Gregg on the field and complimented the regiment. Some of this same crowd of infantry were behind the works, holding their muskets over their heads and firing over the breastworks. Commissary McDowell of our regiment, after shaming them, took a musket and standing up squarely before the foe, showed them how to shoot. As the regiment was falling back towards the works at Reams' Station, Chief Bugler F. F. Rohm saw an officer lying a short distance from our column. He rode to the man and discovered it to be a colonel of infantry who was very weak from loss of blood. He was just able to tell that his name was Beaver and he was colonel of the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Rohm called Colonel Robison's attention to the officer, who at once dismounted three men and they, in conjunction with Rohm, carried the colonel back quite a distance inside of works, thus saving to the State our present gallant and popular governor.

On the 15th of September, we reconnoitered in front of the Fifth Corps, developing the enemy at Poplar Spring Church. The next morning the whole division was sent in pursuit of Wade Hampton, who had captured the cattle herd belonging to the army. He got away, but only by the skin of his teeth. October 27, we were heavily engaged on the Boydton Plank Road. Our regiment on the left of the infantry and overlapping it, lost heavily, gallant old Captain Ressler being among the wounded.

On the 1st of December, 1864, an attack was made on a fort at Stony Creek Station, Va., for the purpose of cutting Lee's communication southward and to destroy the stores held there for his army. The creek in front of the fort was crossed by a railroad bridge, and the Sixteenth charged dismounted, stepping from tree to tree in the face of the fire of the occupants of the fort. It, in conjunction with the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who went round, captured the fort and a number of prisoners, took possession of the guns, burnt the station and a large quantity of supplies; among the guns was a sixty-two pounder. The several commanders eulogized the regiment for its gallantry. We know of no other fortified post being taken during the war by cavalry by direct assault. At last we are in winter quarters at Hancock Station back of and to the left of Petersburg, Va., but not for all winter, for on the 6th of February, 1865, Dinwiddie Court House was visited and soon after occurred the battle of Hatcher's Run, in which Captain H. H. Wilson and Lieutenant Russell R. Pealer were wounded. As the final struggle began, the cavalry was put in motion and never ceased to move until Appomattox sounded the death knell of the rebellion. On the 31st of March, the regiment was heavily engaged, losing many in killed and wounded. Every day now we were fighting; at Five Forks on the 2d of April; at Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek and Farmville, we lost heavily. At the latter place Colonel Robison got his second wound just two days before Lee's surrender. General J. Irvin Gregg was captured in a charge made at the same time by the Sixteenth, Eighth and Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry. In Camp and Battle with the Washington Artillery of Louisiana, page 378, we find this referred to as follows: "In the afternoon while our column was moving through an old field parallel with the wagon road, bullets began to whistle round our ears and presently a brigade (Lamels) of our cavalry appeared on our flank crying they are coming! I was marching at my post in the rear of the column of guns and feeling assured that the enemy was upon us gave the order at the top of my voice, 'Tention! File left in battery! with great promptness the guns were wheeled into position ready for action just as the Federal cavalry came charging to the crest of the high ground; with shell cut close for close range and canister, our twelve guns were let loose and such a scattering I never saw before. A brigade of infantry, about two hundred men, came marching from the road to our assistance and McIntosh and I, now all excitement, drew our sabres and placed ourselves in front to lead them to the charge. When our troops rejoined the column of march they had with them as a prisoner of war General J. Irvin Gregg. It was fortunate that we were there just in the nick of time, for had Gregg obtained possession of the road, he stood a good chance of cutting off General Lee and staff and capturing them." This veracious officer forgets to tell that Rosser's cavalry division was there too, and that nothing but at least five to one prevented us from getting him, battery and wagon train.

On the 9th of April when the white flag appeared in token of surrender the regiment with the rest of the brigade was in position to compel the surrender of many of the enemy by force of arms. The command now returned to Petersburg and soon after was sent to the North Carolina

border to assist Sherman, but Johnston had surrendered and again we went to Petersburg and from thence soon after to Lynchburg, Virginia, where the men longest in service were mustered out in June. The Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry was soon after consolidated with us, losing its regimental number and becoming part of the Sixteenth. On the 7th of August the regiment was mustered out at Richmond; our work was done.

It is customary for a certain class to sneer at the cavalry, but its deeds tell no fairy tale. Its commanders all ranked high. The hero who sleeps at Arlington, lived long enough to die as commander-in-chief. Some of our best died in sight of peace, their lives went out as the glad paeans of victory were being shouted. In thus erecting the deeds of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, we do not seek to elevate it at the expense of any other organization; for no better men lived than those of the First Maine, Fourth Pennsylvania and others of our brigade and division. Good officers as a rule make good men, and we had them. We were especially fortunate in our regimental commanders. General Gregg, Colonel Robison and Majors Swan and Robinson, were all brave, energetic and competent. Few of our men were captured during our three years, but of those that were, most of them lie at Andersonville. Not many officers were killed. They were Captain Ira R. Alexander, Lieutenants Caughey, Eames, Brown, Day and Brink. Thirteen captains and ten lieutenants were wounded. Several officers died of disease.

In a book entitled Regimental Losses in the Civil War by William F. Fox, on page 484, the losses of the Sixteenth are placed as follows: Officers killed, 5; men killed, 100; died of disease and in prison, officers, 3; men, 191; total, 299 or one out of every four while in actual service. He says the percentage of loss of killed in soldiers of Pennsylvania, based upon the white troops, is greater than in the quota of any Northern State. The high percentage of loss in battle was due to the fact that nearly all the Pennsylvania troops served in Virginia, where the territory was better contested and the war more prolonged. Then again, the Pennsylvania troops were second to none. The cavalry of the State as a whole was unsurpassed. They saw plenty of hard fighting and their loss in action exceeds the cavalry losses of any other State. In his comparison of losses, only one regiment of cavalry in Pennsylvania had more men killed in action than had the Sixteenth, that was the Fifth Pennsylvania, and it served a year longer. So we stand second on the list of cavalry regiments from the State for men killed in action. Beside the losses above, we had 225 men wounded, many of whom have died since the war. Discharged on account of disability, 175; many of whom found early graves. From the time the regiment was organized until the close of the war, it was always at the front. It never guarded rations or ammunition, nor did it ever have "soft snaps" at headquarters. It participated in every movement of the Army of the Potomac from January, 1863, making its last charge on the morning of Lee's surrender in which some of its men were wounded. Not less than a hundred battles and skirmishes are emblazoned on its escutcheon; many of them fraught with the gravest consequences, such as Kelly's Ford 1st, Kelly's Ford 2d, Stoneman's Raid, Middleburg 1st, Middleburg 2d, Upperville, Aldie, Gettysburg, Shepherdstown, Cul-

peper, Hazel Run, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Parker's Store, New Hope Church, Todd's Tavern, Wilderness, Sheridan's Raid, Beaver Dam, Fortifications around Richmond, Haw's Shop, Mechanicsville, Trevillian Station, St. Mary's Church, Deep Bottom, Charles City Cross Roads, Reams' Station, Boydton plank road, Hatcher's Run, Ground Squirrel Church, Jerusalem plank road, Stony Creek, Belfield Raid, Dinwiddie Court House, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox. Many of our officers and men have reached affluence and position, but many others are not here to-day because of the poverty incident to sickness brought on by exposure in their country's service. Nearly two-thirds of the regiment have mustered on the other shore. Peace is come and the graves of our dead are more than twenty times green, but they are still fresh in our memories. Peace to them; peace to us who follow. The sabre is rusted, the carbine hangs upon the wall, the revolver is covered with dust. The song of the bullet, the shriek of the shell, the thunder of the cannon, the tramp of the steed and the rattle of musketry are all stilled in the blest era of peace. The fort has fallen and grass is growing where once the tramp of the garrison made it bare, the flags are put away, the spider weaves his web over the cannon's mouth, and children play under the guns.

"Under the guns that long ago
Dictated terms to a sullen foe.
Over the mouth of the culverin
A silvery web the spiders spin."

But for this monument and these comrades we might doubt the history we have recited. Time will make it brighter. Our children will proudly tell to theirs in later years that father was at Gettysburg a member of that regiment of noble deeds, the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

ADDRESS OF BREVET-MAJOR GENERAL J. IRVIN GREGG.

COMRADES, surviving veterans of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry:—I congratulate you that so many of us in the providence of God are permitted to meet here to-day in common with the thousands assembled from all parts of our country, and that we are associating on terms of fraternal relationship with those against whom we were arrayed in deadly hostility on this very ground a quarter of a century ago. Then these fields shook with the tread of hostile armies, and the welkin rang with the shouts of contending hosts; but now we are mingling as brothers meet around the paternal board, and as fellow-citizens, proud of a common, a glorious and united country.

Our purpose here to-day, my comrades, is to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the great and decisive battle which occurred here, and this granite personification of the loyal cavalrymen of the armies of the United States, which you have unveiled and now dedicate and place on duty here to keep watch and guard, in silent loneliness, beneath summer's sun and in winter's storms, for all time, will bring to the remembrance of the generations to come, as their gaze rests upon its stern features and

immovable attitude, the duty and devotion that held the men of 1863 true to their country and the Union throughout the unparalleled war waged for its destruction.

This sculptured figure is not erected in honor of, nor will it be looked upon as the representative of any individual man; it will be recognized as the embodied ideal of a thousand men moulded into one, moved by one impulse, actuated by one principle and controlled by one predominating sentiment, that of patriotism.

This spot has been selected and this monument placed here because it marks a point on the line of battle actually occupied by our regiment throughout the third and last day of that gigantic struggle which culminated in the repulse of the greatest army of the rebellion, commanded by its greatest leader and led by his most renowned and ablest generals.

For two days that magnificent host known as the Army of Northern Virginia, which in the previous December had hurled the Army of the Potomac from the heights of Fredericksburg, and in the following May by the splendor of its strategy and the brilliancy of its tactics forced the same army under Hooker to recross the Rappahannock, and then, almost without molestation, established itself upon these fair and fertile fields, had essayed in vain to compel Meade to let go his hold upon Cemetery Hill and the Round Tops, and now on the night preceding this memorable and eventful day, lay slumbering on the western and northern slopes of Seminary Ridge. The smoke of its camp-fires ascended from the surrounding valleys and encircling hills. Scarcely a sound disturbed the quiet of that midsummer's night, but momentous issues were in process of evolution, which in due time were destined to break that brooding and portentous silence with a thunder-clap which would shake those granite hills to the center of their foundations. The night passes slowly and quietly away, and the morning of the day begins to dawn on which is to be decided for weal or for woe the destiny of a nation. Harrisburg and Baltimore, Philadelphia and Washington are menaced, and with their fall the destruction of free government, not only in our own beloved land but throughout the world, is threatened. Wearily the July sun mounts towards the zenith, the mists that hang low along the hillsides and athwart the valleys are being dispersed, and still no sound betokens the storm gathering behind yonder western line of hills. Nothing seems to indicate the fierceness of the tornado about to burst in resistless fury upon this quiet scene. Apprehension, doubt, anxiety, fills the minds of all. The uncertainty becomes unendurable, and to relieve the suspense you and your comrades of the Fourth Pennsylvania, First Maine and the Tenth New York are summoned from your cheerless bivouac on White's Run, up the Baltimore pike and across to the Taneytown road, close to the headquarters of the army. The column halts for orders. They come: "General Meade does not know where the enemy is, and directs that you proceed up this road to Gettysburg." Good bye. Destruction or annihilation was imminent.

But events determined that to you and your comrades the honor of opening the great impending battle was not to be accorded. Before the order could be executed, the information desired by the commander of the

Union forces had been communicated and you were remanded to the scene of your previous days' operations; disappointed, but with the promptness and silence begotten of the discipline learned in the fiery trials of the past, you retraced your steps and took up your position on this ground; and then a single cannon shot boomed out upon the stillness of that summer day, echoing far and wide. It was the signal for the fray, and its reverberations had scarcely died away amongst the surrounding hills, when from more than a hundred guns the lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, ushering in the mighty storm which had been gathering strength during those hours of silence and uncertainty and now rolled over Seminary Ridge and pressed forward like a mighty flood which can no longer be restrained, and in its onward rush overbears and sweeps from its path every obstruction until at last in imaginary triumph it rears its mighty crest in one supreme and final effort to engulph the last opposing barriers to its desolating course; vain and futile effort, for as the waves of ocean are dashed to spray upon some stern and rock-bound coast, so that living wave, those mighty columns, launched like a thunder bolt, recoils shattered, broken, bleeding from the brave hearts and stout arms that held the lines on Cemetery Hill that day. Nor is this all, for as the storm burst and poured out its fury on Cemetery Ridge a portion of the cloud swept eastward, with lightning's flash, muttering thunder and swoop of eagle's wing sought to join and mingle with its fierce allies in the consummation of the fell destruction meditated; but there too where yonder shaft points heavenward, were the gallant troopers of the Union, the men from Michigan, from Maryland, from Massachusetts and from Maine, from New York, from New Jersey and from Pennsylvania, and the cloud again recoiled, hesitated, broke, rolled back and away, and the sun went down that night and the stars looked out upon a broken army, a foiled and beaten foe. Slowly, quietly and sorrowfully that formidable host, beneath whose hostile tread the hills and valleys of our grand old Commonwealth for days had then bled, gathered up its bleeding, maimed and shattered members, and noiselessly glided away.

The tide of the rebellion had reached its highest mark. Thenceforth it was only to ebb. The handwriting was on the wall. No astrologer was needed to give the interpretation thereof, for all knew there remained for the Confederacy only a fearful looking-for of judgment.

The results of the three days' grapple of the mighty hosts which took place in and around yonder heretofore obscure village, upon its picturesque hills, and among its lovely valleys, will be neither certainly known, correctly described, nor fully appreciated, while the actors in it remain upon the scene; but the historian of the future, gathering up all of fact and fiction, that will have been provided by such ceremonies as we are met here to-day, in common with the assembled thousands of comrades, to perform, to those which have taken place in the past and to those which will recur in the future, so long as any participants in these momentous events shall survive, the granite monuments point to heaven or these bronze and marble tablets endure, will sum up the results and deduce the influences which here had their birth amid the roar of cannon, the roll of musketry, the flash of saber, the clash of arms, and shouts of contending

hosts, and which ever since have been flowing out in constantly widening circles in blessing not only to this but to all the nations of the earth.

To these monuments being dedicated here to-day, to those heretofore erected, and to those which hereafter shall be reared, will come in all the ages through which this great nation is destined to endure, your children and your children's children, to learn lessons of patriotism, loyalty and duty; and not only will your descendants come, but those of men who in mad fury hurled themselves against your serried ranks in the frenzied attempt to disrupt this glorious government, and rend in twain this magnificent country, to admire the splendid courage of their sires, and to wonder at the amazing infatuation that nerved them to the performance of such deeds of heroism, for the accomplishment of purposes so disastrous.

Comrades, in the events which occurred during those three memorable and terrible days upon and among these charming hills and valleys a quarter of a century ago, and in all the events and operations which preceded and led up to the great and decisive conflict, you bore your full share, upon the field of battle, the long and toilsome march, and the lonely midnight watch; so that to-day you may rightfully claim your meed of glory, in common with the congregated thousands of your comrades, who are here this day to commemorate this quarter centennial anniversary of the terrible contest which decided the destiny of this nation, by dedicating these monuments which throughout the ages are to mark the spot on which stood the loyal hosts, and which they consecrated with their blood during those supreme moments when a nation's fate was trembling in the balance and a nation's life was threatened by the parricidal hands of her own children, reared upon her bosom and fostered beneath her protecting wings.

And now, my comrades, as the years go by, one after another of the members of our organization are dropping from the ranks as they answer to the last roll call, and pass to the other side of the invisible river to take their places in the ranks of that great army, whose legions cover the hills and fill the valleys of that bright land, of which it is written "and there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither the light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign for ever and ever."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

17TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF BREVET LIEUTENANT-COLONEL THEO. W. BEAN

GREAT battles are fought to gain or to maintain strategic positions, and are usually preceded by important marches of the hostile armies. The movements of Lee's troops to the Susquehanna, and their operations for three days prior to the concentration of the invading army on this field, July 1, and the counter movements of the Army of

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the Potomac for the same period, presaging as they did a tremendous crash of arms, are replete with interest to the student of the battle of Gettysburg.

The field of active military operations extended from the Potomac to the Susquehanna. Two veteran armies of 100,000 each, under skilled chieftains, were manoeuvering between the two rivers for the advantage of position in the impending battle. The geographical extent of the field, the open and improved character of the country, suggested the employment of the maximum strength of the cavalry forces operating with the contending armies. No brighter page of historic interest, no more sagacious generalship, no truer devotion to duty by the rank and file, will be found in the campaign of 1863, than in the history of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac, beginning at Beverly Ford on the 9th of June, and closing at Falling Waters on the 14th of July, 1863.

The greater efficiency of the corps was secured by adding preparatory to this campaign a Third Division, and in the promotion and assignment to brigade commands of three distinguished young officers, Generals Merritt, Custer and Farnsworth. The three divisions, as then organized, were commanded by Generals Buford, Gregg and Kilpatrick, respectively, and the corps by Major-General Pleasonton. To the First Division was assigned the arduous and responsible task of covering the left flank of the Army of the Potomac in its march to and into Pennsylvania, of attacking the invading army, and forcing it to battle on grounds of our own selection, if possible, and then holding it at bay until supports could reach the field of combat. It will always be a source of martial pride to every member of the regiment, whose memorial we this day dedicate to immortal memory, that it was a part of and the only Pennsylvania organization present in the First Cavalry Division, whose services are so conspicuously associated with the first hours, and the first day of the battle of Gettysburg.

General Buford's Division crossed the Pennsylvania line in Franklin county on the 29th of June. Passing over the South Mountain, it went into camp near Fairfield for the night, in a region abounding in forage and water for our jaded horses, as well as in supplies of Pennsylvania bread and meat for the wearied men of the command. The day's march was uneventful, save in the short but eloquent speeches made by the captains in obedience to orders, and in the responsive and ringing cheers of the gallant soldiers as they marched past the trooper of Company G, who stood with streaming guidon, on the boundary line of the State, indicating our exit from doubtful Maryland into loyal Pennsylvania.

The restful camp that followed our march over the mountain was memorable only in the departure of Company G on a social visit for the night to their homes, at and near Waynesboro, in the exercise of authority reluctantly given them by Colonel Kellogg, and their return without a man missing by sunrise on the following morning, in fulfilment of their pledge of honor. The day's march had a significance, however, far beyond the comprehension of the toiling officer and soldier of the line. The trained eye and splendid forecast of General Buford scanned with eager interest the landscape that opened to his view on this mountain highway. Gravely impressed by the importance of impending events, Buford said

to the officers surrounding him "Within forty-eight hours, the concentration of both armies will take place upon some field within view, and a great battle will be fought." By the examination of a local map obtained in the neighborhood, the remarkable convergence of broad highways at Gettysburg was first clearly disclosed to the officers in command, and indicated the approximate field of the coming conflict. To this point, under general instructions, Buford hastened and directed his next day's march.

It is a remarkable coincidence that on the evening of this day, June 29, General Lee issued his order for the concentration of his army at Cashtown, recalling General Ewell from the Susquehanna. The march of Buford's column northward, reported to Lee by his secret service, indicated the advance of the Army of the Potomac in the same direction. This movement precipitated preparations for what was then, as well as subsequently, believed to be the greatest battle of the war.

The advance of all columns was upon Gettysburg on the morning of June 30, save that commanded by General Stuart; General Ewell from the east, General Hill from the north, General Longstreet from the west; from the south, General Buford on the left, Generals Gregg and Kilpatrick on the right, covering the capital, and the face of the country from Hanover to Fairfield. The Army of the Potomac, under a new commander, was moving to strike the Army of Northern Virginia, whenever found.

The movement of General Stuart on that day was so remarkable, as seen in the light of subsequent events, that it should not pass without notice. This officer, with five thousand veteran cavalry, under the command of Generals Fitz Lee and Hampton, fought at Hanover on the 29th of June, and marched northward during the following night, in expectation of joining Ewell's forces, then operating, as he confidently believed, on the Susquehanna river. Colonel White's cavalry occupied the York pike during the 30th, covering Ewell's left flank on the march to Hunterstown. Notwithstanding White's occupation of this highway and Stuart's desire to join his friends who were at least 20,000 strong, the Confederate cavalry leader marched northward to their rear, in ignorance of their line of march, and did not halt until he reached Carlisle. For twelve hours at least, he was marching away from the point of concentration; away from his friends and his enemies, rendering himself and veteran troops utterly useless to his profoundly solicitous chief. Considering the office of a cavalry leader to be the eye and sword of his superior in command, estimating fairly the value of Stuart and his corps to Lee on the field of battle July 1, and the reasonable possibilities of his being there, had he possessed himself of the information within his power to obtain on June 30, it must appear in history as the first of a series of fatalities, if not blunders, resulting in the defeat of the invading army. Had General Stuart followed the trail of Lee's retiring troops, he would have been in front of Gettysburg by sun-rise of July 1, and taking position on the field at that hour supported by Ewell's and Hill's infantry, all will admit that the field of Gettysburg would have been lost to the Army of the Potomac, and with it possibly the opportunity of inflicting upon the

enemy the irreparable injury they suffered by the loss of men and prestige in the great battle that followed.

The right of the line of General Buford's cavalry, as established here on the night of June 30, rested on the Harrisburg pike, three miles east of Gettysburg, extending westward in a semi-circle, across the Carlisle, Mummasburg, Chambersburg and Fairfield roads, with the left resting near the junction of Marsh creek with Willoughby run. The night of June 30 closed upon the loyal people of the North with no news of importance from the Army of the Potomac. Its movements for days prior had been purposely concealed from the public, and its exact whereabouts at the time was as much of a mystery to the people of the North as to General Lee. The presence of the enemy in force in the Cumberland Valley, the hundreds of refugees with their stock and valuables arriving at the endangered capital of the State, the stories of stampeded men and excited women, furnished hourly fresh material for the reporters of the period; and the daily press magnified the incidental brutalities of war until the frightened people of Eastern Pennsylvania stood paralyzed, and seemingly at the mercy of the invading foe. Critics abounded in those trying days, and the Army of the Potomac was thought sadly remiss in allowing the Army of Northern Virginia to cross Mason and Dixon's line. The shock of war was alarming to the peace-loving people of the Commonwealth, but they rallied promptly to the appeals of a great War Governor. The trail of Ewell was closely followed by hastily equipped levies of patriotic, though inexperienced troops, whose coming was hailed with a thrill of manly confidence by the veteran army of Meade, then aligning the crested hills around Gettysburg, and waiting in grave suspense for the hour of deadly conflict.

The retrospect would be imperfect without reference to the sensibilities and emotions of those who made home the dearest place on earth. The experience of the preceding battles and campaigns between these two great armies left no doubt of the appalling loss of life that would inevitably result from the shock of arms hourly anticipated. Doubting and timid minds saw in the bitter reverses of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville the possibility of defeat in Pennsylvania, and with it a train of humiliating results at home, and serious complications abroad.

Sunrise of July 1 disclosed the enemy's skirmishers advancing on the Carlisle and Chambersburg roads. The battalion of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry commanded by Major J. Q. Anderson, on picket covering the Carlisle road, were the first troops on the right of the division line to receive and return the fire of General Ewell's troops. At the same hour, a squadron of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, commanded by Lieutenants Jones and Dana, were attacked by Hill's infantry on the Chambersburg pike. General Devin in his official report says, "My skirmishers on the right were forced back by the advance of the enemy's line of battle, coming from the direction of Heidlersburg. Knowing the importance of holding that point until the infantry could arrive and be placed in position, I immediately placed the Ninth New York Cavalry in support (of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry) and dismounting the rest of my available force, succeeded in holding the rebel line in check

for two hours, until relieved by the arrival of the Eleventh Corps, when I was ordered to mass my command on the right of the York road, and hold that approach." The movement of the Second Brigade to the right, covering the Harrisburg and York roads was a necessity to check the advance of the enemy on these highways. It was obvious that the Union troops were vastly outnumbered, and it required the most skilful disposition of the dismounted carbineers to meet and delay the enemy's determined advance. Our comrades of the Seventeenth will remember, it was at Gettysburg that we first used carbines, having obtained them at Bull Run while on the march to this field. The line of carbineers of the regiment was steadily maintained on the right until the troops of the Eleventh Corps yielded their ground to the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, when they promptly found their horses, and with the infantry, retired towards the town.

There was an episode connected with our movement on the Harrisburg pike when near the town, of a surprising character. The regiment was massed in a small field within short range of General Howard's artillery on Cemetery Hill. The officers in charge of the batteries, looking through the dust and smoke of the field, mistook the command for the enemy, and turned their guns upon us. A number of shells exploded over and near us, but no one was injured. The command to change our position was promptly given, and we recall the fact that it was executed with a celerity that did credit to mounted troops. Grave fears for the moment were felt by all, that the guns firing upon us might be in the hands of the enemy and in our rear; but a hasty reconnaissance made by Major Durland, and his prompt report, soon afforded us a sense of relief.

NOTE,—Two battalions of the regiment only were on the line of the Second Brigade on the morning of July 1. Companies E and L were ordered to the support of Lieutenant Calef's Battery A, Second United States Artillery, in action with the First Brigade on the Cashtown road, and remained in that position until relieved by the infantry of the First Corps, when they joined the regiment on the Harrisburg pike. Companies D and H, under command of Captain Thompson, were on detached duty at Fifth Corps headquarters, and were present with General Meade during the second and third days of the battle.

The retirement of the troops from the first to the second position was rapid, and the difficult task was not executed without confusion. The broken lines of battle were forced in hastily formed columns through narrow streets with artillery, mounted troops and trains. The regiment preserved its formation throughout this trying ordeal, and with the brigade and division went into position on Cemetery Hill, holding the extreme left of the new line. The Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was placed in support of Calef's Battery, while the carbineers of the division were hastened to the support of the First Corps in defeating the advance of the enemy to the Emmitsburg pike.

The sun set upon a hard fought field. The line so gallantly fought for was lost, and with it hundreds of unburied dead, suffering wounded, and thousands of prisoners. A flushed enemy pressed his temporary advantage, and possessed himself of the streets of a town, in which every public

building was a hospital, and every household a place of fear and sorrow. The sweep of battle lines from the north and west had driven scores of families with their possessions in hasty flight within the Union lines, where in fancied security, they mutely witnessed the fruit of their toil converted into supplies for the enemy, or burned to ashes between contending lines of battle. The first day closed upon an army deeply impressed with the loss it had sustained, but undismayed, and with a courage that could not be broken, it fully realized that on the morrow the contest would be renewed with longer lines and fiercer conflicts. Day succeeded day of carnage; and the grand climax was reached when the rebel chieftain hurled the pride of his army against the loyal line, where it met a wall of fire and steel, before which it could not stand, beyond which it could not pass, and from which it was driven with a loss of life and consequence of battle that made those days most memorable in the history of the Army of the Potomac.

The first day merged into the second, and the first and second days into the third. A trinity of battle fires fused regiments and brigades, divisions and corps into the intrepid Army of the Potomac, and gave to freedom's empire the field and victory of Gettysburg. Time is disclosing the far-reaching results of issues met and decided on this field. Posterity will not pause before this memorial, and inquire into the details of the service of Buford's Cavalry, or of the fall of Reynolds on the first day, the fall of Zook in the "whirlwind" of battle, or the famous march of the Sixth Corps to the imperiled field on the second day, or the bloody repulse of Longstreet on the third day. All days, all men, all commands and all memorials will crystallize in history, and the sole question of our children will be, "were you with Meade at Gettysburg?" The magnitude of the struggle will appear as the student reads the discouraging events preceding it, and the courageous endurance of an army and a nation, that were disciplined by successive defeats. The loyal North was deeply humiliated by Bull Run. The Peninsular campaign was grievously disappointing to administrative circles. Pope's campaign and Antietam were followed by a period of despondency that deepened into absolute gloom with the deplorable defeat at Fredericksburg. Inspired by a love of country, with dauntless courage, the same army was led to another and a last defeat at Chancellorsville. Then forced to a new field, under a new leader, gathering new strength from new conditions, it struck its deadliest blow, and demonstrated to friend and foe, that it was invincible.

After Gettysburg, the issue between the North and South was, to sagacious statesmanship, no longer problematical. Confidence was supreme in the Nation's last hope, the army, foreign complication was rendered remote, the Union was believed to be safe and the destruction of the hostile army was only a question of time, a consummation witnessed less than two years later with emotions of joy and honorable pride by every survivor on the field of Appomattox.

Time has made sad havoc among those who survived the engagement. Meade and Hancock, Sedgwick and Warren, with thousands of others, have joined the silent and ever-increasing majority. Another quarter of a century hence, and by far the greater number of those present to-day

will have passed away, and every survivor have reached his threescore years, soon to be mustered out and among the numbered dead of Gettysburg. History will record the splendid achievement of arms, the State will ever pay deserved tribute to her valiant sons, whose distinguished services made this the most memorable battle-field of the great rebellion. Posterity living in the blessings of peace, in the hopes and possibilities of an indissoluble Union, will emblazon every patriot grave with imperishable glory. Future pilgrimages will be made to this field of memorials, inspiring future generations with a love of country, and a valor to defend it for ages to come.

The triumph of the Union, and the perpetuity of the American Republic has been the crowning glory of the world in the nineteenth century of Christian civilization. The impulse of victory quickened the powers of the Americanized Anglo-Saxon, and intensified his love of country, liberty and dominion. The Republic with 60,000,000 of people has a base for future empire, unexampled in the history of nations. Her continental domain, her loyalty of citizenship, her magnitude of resources, in peace and war, all alike presage a future as phenomenally great as the past.

The retrospect from this battle-field goes beyond the rise of commonwealths and the establishment of their unity. It comprehends the wonderful providence of mankind in securing to the best type of the race the best portions of the earth. The courageous manhood of the colonial fathers was repeated in the men who fought for and won the field of Gettysburg.

Warlike and uncivilized tribes peopled the continent, in waste four hundred years ago, and resisted with savage impulse the advance of our invincible race. From the Atlantic to the Alleghanies, across the broad prairies to the Rocky mountains, on to the golden shores of the Pacific, these hostile tribes have been driven by the American soldier and pioneer. In the track of this continental sweep of civilization, we now count the fruits of peaceful victories as paramount to those of war. The courage and endurance of the colonists gave to them the right of occupancy; the revolution, the right of eminent domain; the war of 1812, the honor of our flag on land and sea; the war with Mexico demonstrated our power of continental conquest, and the war for the Union secured the boon of constitutional liberty to every soul born to the republic.

The day and event which bring us together as participants in, and survivors of the most sanguinary battle of the great rebellion is one of unusual interest. The youth of 1863 is the man of middle age now, and the man of matured years in that great engagement is now a gray headed veteran. Time has left its imprint not only upon our features, but it has left, let us hope, its lessons of wisdom, derived from an honorable and arduous experience. We were called to the field in the darkest days of the struggle. We responded to the appeal of the Commonwealth without the incentive of bounty, or the spur of the draft, and the same Commonwealth, voicing the will of her patriotic people, now seeks to honor the command by planting for us, on the ground we helped to make historic, a service monument; and in gratitude sends the survivors as her guests to the field of honor to witness its dedication.

In our subsequent career, we followed the fortunes of the Army of the Potomac on many bloody fields to final victory. And when the Confederate flag went down at Appomattox, the heresy of disunion, with the cause of human slavery, treason and rebellion were buried with it, with the honors of war. Good faith on the part of those who participated in that final arbitrament of arms, demands that the terms and conditions with the decrees of that burial service shall be righteously observed, and issues, there adjusted, never more be revived.

The ceremonial event is one of seriousness and not of morbid sympathy or affectation. We stand among surviving men, whose eyes did not shed tears, and whose cheeks did not pale or blanch amidst the roar of artillery or the crash of musketry, when driven from the ground we now occupy to the crested hills where the victory was gallantly won by our heroic comrades. The war did not end with the surrender of Lee on the Potomac, as all hoped, and many believed it should, as the sequel to the battle of Gettysburg. It was a contest between men of the same race, the issue involving the best Anglo-Saxon blood on the face of the earth; the armies marshalled for the conflict were greater in numbers, ranked higher in intelligence and were more thoroughly representative of progressive civilization than all others since the days and regime of Xerxes. They were recruited from all grades and conditions of society; millionaires and mechanics, men of learning and the children of luxury march side by side; from warehouse and workshop, from farm and forge, from professional life and the homes of pinching want, men came to do battle for their country.

American ingenuity and enterprise, quickened by the love of country and the reward of wealth, gave to the profession of arms the most novel and destructive weapons on land and sea, known to mankind, breech-loading, revolving and repeating small arms, superior field guns and ordnance, improved signal, telegraphic and railroad service, and a revolution in the naval architecture of modern nations.

It was a rebellion of gigantic proportions. Its long death roll of victims, its huge and lasting debt, its moral blight and continuing sorrow, keenly felt upon days of returning memory, mark the event and period conspicuously in the history of our country, and command us to profit by the unexampled experience and sacrifice.

In the enjoyment of national peace and matchless prosperity, we come to dedicate the offering of a grateful Commonwealth. The deft hand of art has fashioned in bold relief the horse and man, a typical soldier of the line. The face and form of the hero in granite still survives, and we all rejoice in his presence to-day. This memorial to the fidelity, patriotism and valor of the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, is as it should be, among the most enduring on this historic field. It testifies to the returning veteran of to-day, as it will to the youth of future ages, the high esteem in which the private soldiers were held by officers, comrades and Commonwealth; and when and where the first blood was shed at Gettysburg. The official and approving tribute of the lamented Buford to those who served with him on this line, is a part of our history; and we now commit it, with this memorial, to our descendants for all time to

come: "The zeal, bravery and good behavior of the officers and men on the night of June 30, and during July 1, was commendable in the extreme. A heavy task was before us; we were equal to it, and shall all remember with pride that at Gettysburg we did our country much service."

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

18TH REGIMENT CAVALRY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOHN W. PHILLIPS

COMRADES, ladies and friends of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry:—More than twenty-six years have passed since upon this battle-field the armies representing the embodiment of the forces then contending for supremacy in this country, met in desperate conflict. The battle fought here, being the first and last that was fought on distinctively loyal ground, has made this field more memorable than any other of the great struggle; and because of the issues involved, the length, intensity and fierceness of the combat, the numbers engaged, and the results that followed, Gettysburg has become one of the most distinguished spots on the face of the globe. And this would be true if no monument marked the line where the conflict raged, and if no mound of earth were heaped about the now silent forms of those who fell, and who, by their falling, testified the devotion they had for the cause in which they were engaged. This historic field marks the high-tide of the great rebellion. The veterans under Lee, flushed with a series of successes that rendered them, in their own esteem, invincible, came to this field with the eclat of victory, almost sounding in their ears, and with a full realization of the consequence of the defeat of the Union arms. The grand Army of the Potomac, hampered by the orders constantly given to guard the National capital, with every movement partially crippled by the controlling idea, yet loyal to the core, and determined to do or die, in the effort to preserve the Union, menaced also by foes at home and abroad, came to these heights with a resolution such as had at no time met the enemy before, and throughout the fierce contest, it held its ground with a tenacity of purpose that showed death alone could break the line sufficiently for the enemy to pass. As one of the regiments which took part in this battle, and in the exciting scenes and incidents that form the history of the great struggle, we meet to-day on this historic field.

The grand old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, true to the instinct that caused her sons in 1861, '62 and '63 to lay aside the implements of peace, and with an alacrity theretofore unknown, seize those of war, and go to the rescue of the national life regardless of consequences personal to themselves, as a tribute to their devoted loyalty, has provided means whereby in granite, in marble, or in bronze, the part they took, and the

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places whereat they stood in the battle line shall be marked and known. Supplementing, as this act of the State of Pennsylvania does, the private enterprise of many of the regiments engaged, and the similar action of many loyal States, it has come to be, that the history of Gettysburg can be read in the monuments which mark and dot the battle line from one end to the other, and now, "he who runs may read" the story of the conflict and of the men who participated in it.

The boulevard opened by the Gettysburg Battle-field Memorial Association marks the whole line of battle of the last day's struggle. It is fitting that, on this line, every foot of which has been moistened with the life-blood of some loyal son, and every rod of which is now lighted up with the reflection from some polished shaft erected to mark the flood tide of the heroism of the regiments that stood and knew no yielding, we, the survivors of the Eighteenth Penusylvania Cavalry, should meet and solemnly dedicate this monument, which, on this same extended line, has been erected on the spot where we stood that day, as a memento of the fact that we participated in the grand event.

The State of Pennsylvania by appropriating the fund to meet its cost, evinces a recognition of the services we there rendered, and a tender love and sympathy for the memories of those who in the conflict fell and gave their lives as a sacrifice to the altar of the country. And in rearing this monument and dedicating it to the world, along with the long number of others already placed and dedicated, another witness is added, to bear testimony forever, to the faithful service and the terrible sacrifice that was made to preserve and perpetuate the Government of our fathers.

No one can ever properly or fully appreciate the sacrifices made by those who entered the service of the country, to scotch, and then stamp out the Great Rebellion, unless the circumstances then surrounding are taken into account. This Nation at the beginning of the war had comparatively no trained soldiers. For more than a generation preceding, the yeomanry of the land had been taught to cultivate the arts of peace. The swords and guns of Bunker Hill and Yorktown, while traditions of the conflicts that gave them prominence were still lovingly treasured, had been, in fact, beaten into plowshares and pruning hooks; and resting under the supposed protection of the mighty aegis of the constitution and laws of the land, the minds of nearly all turned to, and thought had crystallized on the peaceful pursuits of trade, commerce and agriculture. Those who had been taught in the schools the theory of war could almost be counted on the fingers of one's hand. The shock of battle, and the duties and hardships of camp, were experiences new, and to all untried.

It is true much had been said and threatened by the men of the South who stirred up the conflict, but to those of the North who prized liberty, and who felt the thrill of patriotic love which knit them to their country, the threats were considered as idle, and the mutterings they gave forth, but as empty vaporings. They could not believe the purpose to break up the Government was seriously entertained, and never until the shot went crashing through the walls of Sumter, did they waken to the sense of the awful reality. Then at once, as if by magic, the dormant patriotism of the people stirred as in a whirlwind's rush. Men

stopped not to count the cost, but, in every department of peaceful pursuit, they laid aside the implements of peace and began to prepare for war. The plough was literally left standing in the furrow of the half turned field. The sound of the anvil, the rush of the plane, and the busy whirl of the spindle ceased. The merchant's clerk left his scissors and yard stick, the lawyer his briefs, and the scholar his books. The campus of schools and colleges became, instead of play grounds of students, the drill grounds for the same young men who had caught the fever of patriotic fervor. The spirit of the Spartan possessed wives, mothers, sisters and sweethearts, and they, while awed with the shadow of a great fear as to the result, yet, cheerfully, though tearfully, bade their loved ones go, and die if need be in defense of the Country's flag.

The war had progressed more than a year before the organization of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry commenced. Some of the officers and many of its members had gone into the service at the call of the President for the first 75,000 three months' volunteers, and had from that service been discharged. Under the call of the President, issued on the 2d day of July, 1862, for three hundred thousand volunteers, it came into being. It was a *volunteer* regiment, the men going from their homes into it from a sense of the duty they owed their country. They were not spurred on to take this step by any sudden impulse of patriotism, aroused by the first flashes of the great conflict, but they volunteered and went to the front, after the land had been filled with mourners, and after most of them had followed loved ones, sent home from the front to die, to their graves. They went when what this cruel war meant was fully known and realized, and at a time when the fortunes of the contest seemed to be most favorable for the enemy. Amid the depression caused by the disaster to the Union arms in the summer and autumn of 1862, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry came into existence. It was a noble body of men. They went from their homes impelled by a love of country and a supreme conviction of duty, and none braver or truer than they ever went to battle. It would be a grateful task to-day in this presence to call the roll of the honored dead and mention personally the names and deeds of each one of our number who fell in the long contest. They are too many for this. You will each recall them and how they went down to death, and to-day as each one of us re-reads the list by memory the tear will steal unbidden, and we will all rise to a loftier estimate of our country's worth, and be filled with a deeper love for its flag than we have ever been before.

The organization began in August, 1862, and was not completed until November, 1862, by the combination of the first ten companies. L and M joined the regiment afterward to complete the quota of companies. We did not take part in any of the battles of 1862. All the companies, except L and M, were mustered in at Camp Simmons, afterward called Camp Curtin, near Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, from August, 1862, to October, 1862, and having received horses and saddles at Camp McClellan (but no arms), we were sent to Washington by rail on or about the 8th day of December, 1862, and went into camp at Bladensburg, Maryland. Thence January 1, 1863, we moved across the Potomac on to the heights

just beyond the end of the Long Bridge, and thence January 8, 1863, to Germantown, two miles beyond Fairfax Court House, Virginia. There, without arms, save an old sabre and a condemned carbine, we were sent on scouts and on picket duty, watching against the ever alert Colonel Mosby, and it was not until the third day of April, 1863, that we were supplied with pistols as a part of our weapons. The time was passed in drill and preparation for the real war we knew was before us, but the first exposures of camp life at Long Bridge and Fairfax, and hardships of scouting and picket duty, that winter of 1862-3, carried as many men to their graves as were lost during any other similar period of the regiment's service.

As near as we have been able to ascertain from the muster rolls on file with the Adjutant General, and from the daily diary kept by some of the officers of the regiment, and other sources of the most trustworthy information, the casualties in the Eighteenth Regiment during the term of its service were: killed in action and died of wounds received in action, five officers and fifty-six enlisted men; died of disease and other causes unknown, two officers and two hundred and twenty-nine enlisted men; making a total death roll of two hundred and ninety-two. Of those, one hundred and thirty-one died in Confederate prisons, and their bones have been gathered in the beautiful cemeteries in the South, so generously provided and so jealously guarded by the Government for which they gave their lives. The records show that eight officers and one hundred and sixty-five enlisted men were wounded in action, and that thirteen officers and three hundred and thirty-four enlisted men were captured in battle, making an aggregate of killed, wounded, died and missing of the regiment eight hundred and twelve. Eliminating those numbered twice in the above listing, on account of being wounded or captured and afterwards dying, the actual figures for killed, wounded, died and captured are six hundred and sixty-eight.

The following short summary of the regimental history may be of interest to you all.

Under the call of the President of the United States, issued the 2d day of July, 1862, the various companies of the regiment were recruited, and on application of the officers chosen by the companies respectively, the Government furnished transportation to them from the places of enrolment to Harrisburg.

Companies A, C and G were recruited in Greene county; Companies B and D in Crawford county; Company E in Dauphin county; Company F in Washington county; Company H in Allegheny county; Company I in Lycoming county; Company K in Cambria county; Companies L and M in Philadelphia and Montgomery counties.

Very few of the companies were full when they arrived at the camp of rendezvous and the draft made by the Government about that time was on. Many men drafted were hiring substitutes, and these substitutes were allowed to go into the companies to fill them up to their maximum. They were many of them professional bounty jumpers, and in order to carry out their purpose, deserted at the first favorable moment. This fact accounts for the large lists marked "deserter," which

appear on the companies' rolls. The mass of the regiment, made up of volunteers from the various counties named, were good men and true, and the record they left of bravery and devotion to the cause of the country fully attests this fact.

The regiment was furnished horses at Harrisburg about the 5th of December, 1862, it moved to camp at Bladensburg, Maryland, and then was partially armed and equipped and did its first drilling. On January 1, 1863, it moved across Long Bridge into Virginia, and for two weeks camped near the end of the bridge on the Virginia shore. It was then moved to Germantown, Virginia, two miles west of Fairfax Court House, on the Little River turnpike. About the 1st of February, 1863, Companies L and M were added, and the organization was completed with the following field officers: T. M. Bryan, Jr., colonel; James Gowan, lieutenant-colonel; Joseph Gilmore, W. B. Darlington and Henry B. Van-Voorhis, majors. It was first brigaded with the Fifth New York and the First Vermont Cavalry, to which was added the First West Virginia Cavalry, under command of Colonel Percy Wyndham. This brigade was afterwards, in the early spring of 1863, associated with a Michigan Cavalry Brigade and formed a division known as Stahel's Division, under command of Brigadier-General Julius Stahel. This became the Third Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac; and the regiment served in it until practically the close of the war—under General Judson Kilpatrick, from June 28, 1863, to about the 10th of March, 1864; under General James H. Wilson, from March 10, 1864, to October 1, 1864; General George A. Custer, from October 1, 1864, to the 12th day of March, 1865. At this time, the command of General Jubal Early was captured by the Cavalry Corps under General Sheridan at Waynesboro, Virginia, and the Eighteenth Pennsylvania and the Fifth New York Cavalry were detailed to conduct the prisoners, then taken back to Winchester. The remainder of the brigade continued on with General Sheridan in his great march to join General Grant's army at Petersburg, and the end came so soon that the regiment did not again join the old brigade, but remained on special detached duty around Winchester, Virginia, and Cumberland, Maryland, until partly mustered out in July, 1865, and partly consolidated with and made a part of the Third Provisional Cavalry, which was finally mustered out October 31, 1865.

The part the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took in the memorable struggle which culminated at Gettysburg requires the following statement of facts and dates. On the 21st day of June, 1863, the division to which it was attached broke camp at Fairfax Court House. The air was full of rumors of the northward march of Lee, and the distant sound of artillery could be heard in the direction of the Blue Ridge. To test the truth of the rumored movement, and to see whether it was true that Lee was beyond the mountains in the valley of the Shenandoah, Stahel's Division moved down the pike to Centerville, thence across the Bull Run, over the twice fought field, along the Warrenton pike, to Warrenton, and thence to Waterloo Ford on the Rappahannock river. Finding no enemy, a rapid retreat was made over the same ground. A bivouac of one day and night in the old camp at Fairfax Court House,

and with the rising sun of the 25th day of June, 1863, the division started for Maryland. The Potomac was crossed on the 26th of June, at Edwards' Ferry, and that night we bivouacked at Urbana. The next day we passed through to Middletown. The 28th, we moved back through Frederick, and camped about three miles northeast of that place. General Stahel was here relieved from command of the division and General Judson Kilpatrick appointed in his stead, and Elon J. Farnsworth was made a brigadier-general and appointed to the command of the First Brigade, in which was the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and General George A. Custer was placed in command of the Second Brigade, the division, thus formed, being the Third Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac. After being reveiwed by General Pleasonton, major-general commanding the Cavalry Corps, we encamped for the night, and the next day, the 29th of June, moved to Littlestown, Pennsylvania. We shall all ever remember the enthusiasm of the loyal men and women of this little Pennsylvania town, and how with patriotic songs and cheers, they entertained us and fed us as we halted in the main street of the village. To such scenes, inspiring devotion and intensifying patriotic fervor, the Confederate had been long accustomed, for the march and camp and battle had before that been on his own soil, and in the midst of sympathizing friends. But the reverse had been true of the boys in blue, and now, on loyal soil, the cheers and hurrahs of fair maidens and gray-haired patriots gave the contest a new meaning, the full effect of which was never fully known and felt until the smoke of battle lifted from the field of Gettysburg and hovered over the victorious Union army.

The 30th day of June, 1863, brought the first real engagement in which the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took part as a regiment. It was known that the dashing Confederate cavalry leader, General J. E. B. Stuart, with his command, had been, in the contests of the previous days, cut off and separated from the main army of General Lee, and was moving in the vicinity of where we then were; but his precise whereabouts was unknown. The mission of Kilpatrick's Cavalry was in part to intercept him, and prevent his return to join Lee, but it was not thought we were in such close proximity to him as we in fact were on this 30th of June. We left Littlestown early in the morning and moved in the direction of Hanover. The Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry had the rear of the line, and Lieutenant H. C. Potter, with about twenty-five men from L and M companies, had the extreme rear of the regiment with orders to keep a sharp outlook for the enemy. Just after the main body of the brigade had passed through Hanover, and the Eighteenth had entered the town, this rear guard was suddenly attacked by the enemy, who appeared on a nearly parallel road, and Potter was driven upon the main part of the regiment, which had reached Hanover, as stated, and had halted in the main street of the town, accepting the hospitalities of the good people of the place. For a moment all was confusion. The impetuous charge of the enemy brought some of their troops in the midst of our men, and hand-to-hand contests were had with the sabre. In a few moments the Eighteenth rallied and with the Fifth New York Cavalry drove the charging party back on their reserves.

They in turn charged us and drove us back, when a second time they were driven back. The enemy then changed their position to the right and one of the Michigan regiments was pushed forward to meet them there. The Eighteenth Pennsylvania and the Fifth New York dismounted and pushed forward as skirmishers, and the enemy were driven out of the town. The losses to the Eighteenth in this battle were three killed, twenty-four wounded and fifty-seven missing, total eighty-four men. The command left Hanover about 2 p. m., and moved rapidly in the direction of Harrisburg. We passed through Abbottstown and reached Berlin, fifteen miles from Harrisburg, bivouacking there on the night of July 1. All that day as we marched, the distant boom of the cannon could be heard in the direction of Gettysburg, for there was then going on the terrible contest of the first day. On the 2d of July, we turned back and moved rapidly towards Gettysburg. The sound of the conflict was sufficient guide. The peaceful and fertile fields of Pennsylvania never looked prettier than they did that day, as they waved with their weight of golden grain, all unconscious of the carnage that was reddening the fields of the beautiful valley of Gettysburg. We all felt that the contest was on which would decide the Nation's fate. On we rode, no man left his place, no man faltered, as with set lips and mayhap blanched faces, we moved on to Gettysburg. Passing through Abbottstown and New Oxford, we came to Hunterstown late in the evening, and here for the first time saw the smoke of battle and met the enemy. They charged our column, but were repulsed after a short engagement. At dark we fed our horses and lay down on the grass to rest, expecting to bivouac for the night, but soon "boots and saddles" sounded, and we moved silently around the left of the enemy's line, and early on the morning of July 3, we joined the main army on the heights of Gettysburg. Halting only for a short rest at the junction of Rock Creek and Baltimore pike our (Farnsworth's) brigade moved rapidly to the left of the Union line, passing Little Round Top and Big Round Top until we reached the position just to the rear of where we now are, and where this monument stands, and this position, with but slight changes, was maintained until the battle ended with the Waterloo of the rebellion.

The brigade, commanded by the gallant Farnsworth, and to which he had been assigned on the 28th of June at the time General Kilpatrick assumed command of the Third Cavalry Division, consisted of the Fifth New York, First Vermont, First West Virginia and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry regiments. This brigade alone accompanied General Kilpatrick to this position on the line of battle, the Second Brigade under General Custer, having been sent to the right to aid General Gregg. With Captain Elder's battery of artillery, we took position in the woods to the rear of where we now stand, and the Eighteenth was part of the time supporting this battery, and part of the time, until about 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon, on the skirmish line to the left of this point, and at one time part of the companies on the skirmish line were over to the left so far as to almost reach the Emmitsburg road. After the severe and awful artillery duel, preceding the charge of Pickett on the center of the line of battle, had spent itself, and the charge itself had been made into

that "mouth of hell," the enemy in our front seemed stirred up with an unusual activity, the cause of which was General Merritt's approach on the Emmitsburg road. This new and unknown force seriously menaced the Confederate position, and this, combined with the proximity of Farnsworth's Brigade, caused the enemy's movements. About four o'clock, it seems to me, though I know others have fixed the time an hour later, the command came to the Eighteenth to forward. With Colonel Brinton in command (and a braver man than he never drew sabre), we moved into the edge of an open space in the timber and formed. The First West Virginia was on our immediate right and the First Vermont was on their right, and the Fifth New York was in whole, or part, supporting the battery. Just at the time that General Farnsworth at the head of a party of the First Vermont and the First West Virginia moved down through the woods on the charge so gallantly made, and in which he rode to his death, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania also charged, moving directly to the front through the open space, beyond which it had formed as stated, and down through the thick timber and over boulders towards the enemy's line. Shells were flying thick and fast over our heads as we went, cutting off an occasional limb from the trees, and a rattling fire of musketry was coming from the front. The high firing from the enemy alone saved us from terrible loss. Owing to the brush and thick woods, we did not discover, until we had gone almost through the timber and could begin to see in the opening beyond, that the enemy was lying behind a stone fence that skirted the woods and separated them from the fields. By this line so posted, the charge of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was repulsed. It was behind this fence that the First Texas, of General Law's Division, lay, and it was undoubtedly the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of whom General Law was speaking, when in his article on "The Struggle for Round Top," as published in the *Century Magazine*, he says: "Farnsworth's Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the close quarters of the attacking cavalry with our own men, the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry. That portion of the cavalry which covered the front of the First Texas Regiment was handsomely repulsed; but the First Vermont Regiment, forming the Federal right wing, overlapped the First Texas on its left, and striking the skirmish line only, rode through it into the valley in rear of our main line on the spurs of Round Top." This statement of General Law corresponds almost exactly with the facts as I remember them, so far as they had transpired up to the time just before the repulse, when I was wounded in the head by a minie ball and conducted by Dr. Sharpe, the regimental surgeon who accompanied us in the charge, I was taken to the field hospital in the rear. Twenty-six years have wrought great changes in the topography of the country and of this field, but I am satisfied that the charge we made on that day was over or very near the spot where this memorial shaft now stands.

For reasons unknown to me, the part the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry took in this memorable contest has never been properly stated by any who have attempted to detail the action of General Kilpatrick

in connection with the battle. The fact is that at the very time that General Farnsworth, at the head of the two squadrons of the First Vermont Cavalry, charged through the gap in the enemy's line, and thence to his death, the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry charged, without any hesitation, upon a solid regiment of the enemy, intrenched behind a stone wall in its front. The whole object of the manoeuvering of General Kilpatrick on that day against the extreme right of the enemy's line, was to divert his attention so as to prevent a massing of his forces on General Meade's center. That it had the desired effect, and that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry bore its full part in this strategic movement is well known to those who have studied the history of this battle in the light of well authenticated facts, and it is also fully corroborated by the concurrent testimony of General Law of the Confederate army, who, in writing his statement before referred to, as published in the *Century Magazine*, for a wholly different purpose, has inadvertently explained why he was held to his position on the extreme right of Lee's line. The fact is, that on the second day of the battle, Hood's, General Law's Division (Longstreet's right), had, in the brilliant and almost successful effort of Longstreet to seize Little Round Top, swept across Devil's Den and part way up the rocky side of Big Round Top, and the morning of the 3d found this force of the enemy there, ready to aid in all effective ways in the grand final grapple, which Lee fondly hoped would bring him victory. All the morning of this last day's battle they thus lay, without molestation from any troops of ours, either from Big Round Top or from the direction of Emmitsburg, and when the plan of the grand charge of Pickett was formed, it was a part thereof that when the rush came on, support should come from Longstreet. Law says that at 9 a. m. of the 3d, Longstreet came and told him to be ready to attack on his front. Law testifies that the danger on his right did not threaten until the thunder of the three hundred guns that preceded Pickett's charge had commenced. Then, when the fierce contest was raging, and Lee was asking in the language of General Fitz-hugh Lee: "Where is Law's Division? Where is Hood with his spirited Texans?" the threat on his right became a danger, and instead of sending aid toward the center, where the fate of the battle was being decided in a death grapple, or attacking the line on his front as a diversion in favor of the attacking column in the center, he was compelled to turn and make defense on his right. Immediately after this it was that the charge of the gallant Farnsworth was made, and that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry went down through this timber to the stone wall, behind which the First Texas Infantry lay. Then it was the wild ride of Farnsworth and of the squadrons which with him broke through the skirmish line. to the left of the First Texas was made; and that onset was made, in fact, by the whole brigade, and made at the time which we all remember which was just after that grand and awful artillery duel, which made the hills on either side look as though split open with the energy of volcanic fires. And the fact will always remain that the single brigade of Farnsworth, of Kilpatrick's Division, aided (though without previous arrangement), by the brigade of Merritt, who appeared further to the enemy's

right on the Emmitsburg road, by their presence and manoeuvres held the full force of the enemy to its place on his extreme right, and in fact did more, caused part of this force to change front and fight, and effectually prevented the accomplishment of the well-laid plans of Lee and Longstreet, by which, otherwise, the fierce onset of Pickett on the center would have had great possibility of success. And it is proper for me to say in this presence and on this spot where, in the culminating throes of that eventful day, when the fate of this Nation was decided, we stood, that the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry had in its ranks that day no laggards. That it moved promptly to the execution of every order given; that it was found uncomplainingly in its place, and did its duty in march, on picket, in battle and skirmish, in all the long days of the campaign that culminated in Gettysburg, and that here on this spot, whether some of those who have attempted to describe this part of the contest give it credit therefor or not, it charged down through the woods upon a line of the enemy's infantry behind a stone wall, almost up to the muzzles of their guns. All you who hear me of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and who were with it at Gettysburg know it, and the Confederate commander, General Law, knew it, and testifies to the fact and to the gallantry of those who made it.

While the battle of Gettysburg ended, as the shadows of night fell on that memorable day, to the main body of Meade's army, to the Cavalry Corps it did not end. As, for the days and weeks preceding, so for days and weeks succeeding, with the cavalry, that which was really the Gettysburg contest went on. Amid the drenching rain that closed the day of July 3, our brigade moved back to bivouac, and having been joined by General Custer (who on the extreme right of our line had been assisting General Gregg and had taken part in the fierce contest with Stuart at Rummel's Farm), by daylight on the 4th, the whole division was on the march, moving rapidly by the left flank of Lee's retreating army on a road nearly parallel with the line of his retreat. At midnight on the 4th, in the black darkness, on the top of South Mountain, near Monterey Springs, the head of our column struck the enemy's guarded trains, and without knowing upon what we were charging, we charged, and the result a capture of about five miles of wagons and about 1,000 prisoners.

At Hagerstown, on the morning of the 6th of July, with the Eighteenth in advance, the advance of Lee's retreating column was met, and four companies of the regiment charged. The head of the column was struck at the entrance of Main street, and forced back for a distance of one quarter of a mile. The losses of the companies were heavy. Captain Lindsey, of Company A, and a number of others were killed, including Sergeant Joseph Brown, of Company B, and the color bearer of Company A, and a large number were wounded and captured, and I doubt if a more gallant charge was ever made than that made by these four companies in the face of overwhelming numbers, and in the teeth of what seemed inevitable death or capture. In this charge Captain Ulric Dahlgren, acting as volunteer aide to the commanding general, lost his leg. During the contest thus began, which lasted all day, Companies L and M made a similar desperate charge, led by Captain Pennypacker. His horse

was killed, he was severely wounded, and Lieutenants Law and Potter, with a number of enlisted men were captured. The losses to the regiment in this day's fighting were eight killed, twenty-one wounded and fifty-nine captured or missing, total, eighty-eight men.

Day after day and night after night, until Lee had crossed the Potomac, did the ceaseless vigils of the cavalry continue, and it was on the night before he finally crossed, that at midnight, I was relieved on the front skirmish line at Hagerstown by some fresh troops from Pennsylvania, and dragged myself back to the meadow, where, in the falling rain, without cover, the boys lay sleeping with their saddles for pillows, only to be awakened a few hours later by the bugle call to "Boots and saddles," and this, for the purpose of hurrying out to the front in order to give the retreating force a parting salute. And so at Falling Waters, the brigade attacked the rear guard of the rebel army as fan-shaped it drew itself back to its pontoons. General Pettigrew was killed and about eight hundred prisoners taken.

Lee retreated rapidly southward until he placed the Rappahannock river between himself and the Federal army, and in all the pursuit the Eighteenth did its full share of the hard, constant and perilous duty that in all such marches fall to the lot of the cavalry.

We stand here to-day, where we stood on that fateful afternoon so long ago, and as we in words try to picture our regiment's position in this glorious campaign and battle, we find how weak they are to place in proper setting the real part we took. 'Tis only true that from the time the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry broke camp at Fairfax Court House, Virginia, on the 21st day of June to the day that the beaten and dispirited army of Lee found itself again on the south side of the Rappahannock, it did its duty. And although it was not its fortune to lose on this particular line of battle a large number of men, yet that it did not do so is due only to the chance of war. It went with gallantry and zeal where it was ordered and did its duty and accepted without murmur the soldier's fate. Whether it was called upon to form in face of a furious and sudden and wholly unexpected charge and drive back the enemy, as at Hanover, or to move through the woods upon a concealed foe, as on this line at Gettysburg, or to charge in the darkness upon a guarded train, the position of which could only be known by the flashes of the muskets that defended it, as at Monterey Springs, or into the face of overwhelming numbers of an advancing column, as at Hagerstown, or to do any or all of the exhausting and exacting duties that the campaign involved, in no instance did the regiment come short of doing its full duty, and as all these marchings and watchings and skirmishings and chargings, so clustered around Gettysburg, as in my judgment to be a part of it, I am sure that in accepting the compliment that the erection of this monument means, on this sacred spot, this regiment can be guilty of no presumption. In the days to come there will be no higher honor for any regiment than to be able to show truthfully that it did true and faithful work in producing the result at Gettysburg. This we claim. We would detract from the merits of none other of the long line of horsemen who for the common cause stood with us touching arms on this

extended line, but with them we would claim the honor of doing our share towards the grand accomplishment.

As has been shown by what I have already said, the boys of the Eighteenth were not veterans when this battle was fought. They had for the first time since their enlistment met the enemy in stern combat in this campaign at Gettysburg. The high, resolute and unflinching courage that carried them through the severe trials of this, was but an earnest of what they would do when called in the long struggle that followed and which found its end at Appomattox; of the fifty-one battles which the monument before me testifies it took part in, Gettysburg stands the fourth in the list. Time would fail me to follow along the line of march extending from Gettysburg in July, 1863, to April, 1865, over which the regiment passed, and tell of its battles and skirmishes, of its long winter nights of picket duty, its long summer days of marching and scouting and fighting until the end came. How with Kilpatrick and the gallant Dahlgren it rode from the Rapidan to Richmond, and thence to Yorktown, inside the enemy's lines without unsaddling its horses. How it led the advance of Grant's army across the Rapidan and into the Wilderness, when the famous battles of the Wilderness were beginning. And how when in the fierce clashes with the advancing columns of Lee, it was surrounded and reported captured, it cut its way out with the loss of Major Darlington desperately wounded and twenty-five men captured, and came into the brigade camp about midnight, so much to the surprise of General Wilson, commanding the division that he sent at once to regimental headquarters a bottle of wine with a card attached, on which was written: "Here's to the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who knew how to fight into and also to fight out of a tight place." How it followed Sheridan in that dashing ride around Lee's left and on to Richmond and City Point, fighting the battle of Yellow Tavern, near Richmond, in which the famous cavalry leader, J. E. B. Stuart, was killed and his cavalry corps was repulsed and driven headlong into the Confederate capital. How with the same resplendent leader, after he was assigned to the command of the Union forces in the Valley of Virginia, it took an honored part in all the victories in the Shenandoah over the redoubtable General Early, and how, under command of such leaders as Generals Wilson and Custer, it helped to make the Cavalry Corps of that army invincible. The record is one which before the contest closed won for the regiment the sobriquet of the "Fighting Eighteenth," is one of which every soldier of it may well be proud, and is in every part an honor to the State of Pennsylvania.

In dedicating this monument, therefore, erected on this spot under such auspices and prompted by such motives as we have faintly detailed, I feel that I can justly claim in the name of all the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, whether living or dead, the right to tender the profoundest thanks to the grand old Commonwealth whose magnanimity has conceived and whose generosity completed it. To you of the Gettysburg Battlefield Memorial Association, its keeping its irrevocably committed. Take and care for it, and may it ever stand in its place on this line, so that when in the aftertime our children and our children's children visit these scenes, they may be reminded of the honored part their fathers took in this battle

which saved the Nation's life, and from it gather inspiration that shall lead them to a loftier patriotism and a deeper love for our country and its flag.

Major-General E. M. Law, who was in command of Hood's Division on the third day, says, in the *Century Magazine*, December, 1888:

> I had just returned to the position occupied by our artillery, which was in the angle formed by the main and flanking lines, when Farnsworth's Cavalry Brigade charged the line held by the First Texas Regiment. It was impossible to use our artillery to any advantage owing to the "close quarters" of the attacking cavalry with our own men—the leading squadrons forcing their horses up to the very muzzles of the rifles of our infantry.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "B" (COOPER'S)

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

ADDRESS OF FIRST LIEUTENANT JAMES A. GARDNER

COMRADES:—By invitation of the Pennsylvania State Commission on Gettysburg Monuments, we have come from our distant homes to this, the Nation's shrine, to unite in the services dedicatory of the memorials erected here by our grand old Commonwealth to mark the positions of her patriotic sons upon this historic battle-field, where armed rebellion received its crushing blow.

Standing upon this sacred place (which marks our position in the second day's engagement), surrounded by innumberable blessings and a universal prosperity on every side, and looking back and over these twenty-six years since last here met, we are able to determine with satisfaction and accuracy the value of our work.

To you, who left your homes and stood up as a mighty wall of defense between the misguided South and the loyal North, who so nobly fought upon the many bloody fields in Virginia, Maryland and Pennsylvania, for the preservation of the Union, the Constitution and the Laws, come this day the fruits of victories dearly won, and the proud recollections, the honors and the glories of duties well and faithfully performed.

This monument before you, was erected out of an appropriation made by this State, supplemented by some few individual contributions almost wholly given by members of our association. It marks one of the five positions occupied by this battery at the battle of Gettysburg, and testifies not only to your valor, courage and heroism upon this memorable field; but by its approved inscriptions, will show something of the services of this organization during the war, to those who shall visit this historic spot in the years to come. And it was fitting that this memorial should be erected here in Pennsylvania, at Gettysburg, the high water mark of the

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rebellion; upon this position where you were subjected to a most trying fire from the enemy, remained the longest, and had your greatest casualties; here where the Union troops fought with a supreme courage, and a determination to stay upon these lines and defeat the enemy.

On such an occasion as this, I can but briefly speak of the services of our organization; and following the recommendation of those who directed this memorial service, shall principally address you upon the work done by this battery at the battle of Gettysburg.

Battery B, First Light Artillery, Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, was organized at Mount Jackson, Lawrence county, April 26, 1861, composed mainly of farmers' sons, business men and school teachers, all in the prime and vigor of manhood; from a locality unexcelled in thrift and in the intelligence and religious culture of its inhabitants. Henry T. Danforth, who served in Bragg's regular battery in the Mexican war, was its first captain, from which he was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the regiment. He was killed in action at Charles City Cross Roads, Virginia. Our next captain was James H. Cooper, who commanded more than three years, till August 8, 1864, refusing all promotions. It was the judgment of this organization, and of those in high place in the army, that for bravery, coolness, deliberation and ability to command upon the battle-field, Captain Cooper had no superior, if indeed, he had an equal.

June 8, 1861, this command entered the State service, was formally mustered June 28, and was early in front of Washington, attached to General John F. Reynolds' First Brigade, of General George A. McCall's Division of Pennsylvania Reserves, with which it was at the battle of Dranesville (December 20, 1861), where was achieved the first victory for the Army of the Potomac. As part of General Irvin McDowell's First Corps we advanced to Fredericksburg, Virginia, and from there were taken to the Peninsula and united to General Fitz John Porter's Fifth Provisional Corps. With the Pennsylvania Reserves, we opened the Seven Days' Battles at Mechanicsville (June 26, 1862), by firing the first artillery shot from the Union lines; with four guns to the right of the Bethesda Church road, and two at Ellerson's Mill, we successfully contested with McIntosh's, Johnson's and Braxton's batteries, and repelled charge after charge made by the brigades of Archer, Anderson, Pender, Field and Ripley. Our firing was fast, accurate and fatal; by it the enemy were terribly slaughtered—the greatest comparative loss to the enemy, during the war; the Union loss, three hundred and sixty-one; the Confederates, between three and four thousand!

Next day at Gaines' Mill, "the Valley of the Shadow of Death," one of the best fought battles of the war, this battery to the right of the Watts house, beat and kept back the pressing lines of the enemy till darkness threw its shades around us, when we withdrew from the last line of battle, section by section.

At Charles City Cross Roads, or Glendale (June 30, 1862), on the left of the Long Bridge (or New Market) road, being that part of McCall's line where occurred Longstreet's terrific onslaught, we repelled charge after charge, exhausting all our canisters, and met the last fatal crash with shells only, fixed with short cut fuses—standing, finally alone, with-

out artillery or infantry supports. At Malvern Hill, we lay under the fire of the enemy, in full view of the disastrous repulse of Lee's army.

Abandoning the Peninsula, with the Pennsylvania Reserves then under General Reynolds, we were the first of the Army of the Potomac that came to the assistance of General John Pope.

At Gainesville (August 28, 1862), we engaged the right of Jackson's Corps. Next day at Groveton, our battery advanced to the attack of Jackson's right, and when coming into action we were met, at grape shot range, by two batteries of the enemy in front, and one upon our left flank. These poured upon us the hottest and most disastrous fire ever received by us during our entire term of service—four men killed and fifteen wounded, in about twenty minutes.

At Second Bull Run (August 30, 1862), by the Chinn house on the extreme left, we received the fatal stroke of Longstreet's Corps, meeting it with shell and canister, and repelling the charges until the infantry supports (Milroy's) on our left were flanked and driven. This compelled our withdrawal, wherein we narrowly escaped capture. At Chantilly we were in the line of battle; but of this there is no official report.

At South Mountain (September 14, 1862), with General Joseph Hooker's First Corps, we ascended the mountain slope, took position on a knoll, shelled and engaged the enemy until they were driven from our front. At Antietam, on the evening of September 16, we advanced with the skirmish line, and with the brave "Bucktails" opened the battle near the "East Wood."

Next morning and day we were in position on Poffenberger's ridge whereon were thirty guns. Here we shelled and engaged the enemy south of us, towards the Dunker Church, protected the Union right, and repulsed an effort made by the enemy during the afternoon.

At Fredericksburg (December 13, 1862), we were at the angle of the Union left, from which General Meade successfully made his charge, under cover of our guns. Our accurate fire here blew up several limber chests of Jackson's artillery stationed on the ridge west of Hamilton's Crossing. When the enemy had repulsed our attacking division and were exultingly following in force, the guns of this battery stood fast when others left, and belching forth most furiously double charges of canister, with the support of Thirty-seventh New York, we repulsed the enemy, maintained the integrity of the Union left, when to be driven at that time would have brought disaster to our army. It was a moment of great danger, a most critical moment; this battery proved itself equal to and worthy of the occasion, and General Reynolds, who was with us at the time, complimented our commander for the noble defense he had made, saying "Captain Cooper, you are the bravest man in the army."

At Fitzhugh's Crossing (April 30, 1863), below Fredericksburg, we covered the advance of our First Corps; but the disaster at Chancellorsville took us there, where we moved to the front, and upon the reluctant retreat, we covered the withdrawal across United States Ford, shelling the enemy.

We now come to the march for Gettysburg. The First Corps arrived at Emmitsburg, Maryland, June 29, 1863, and we were placed in battery on

the Fairfield road. The next day we advanced three or four miles north to the vicinity of Marsh creek, and were again placed in battery on the Fairfield road, supported by General Abner Doubleday's division of our corps.

On the morning of July 1, with Doubleday's Division (then under General Thomas A. Rowley), we moved on the extreme left toward Fairfield, with videttes thrown out, while the other divisions of our corps marched directly for Gettysburg. With Colonel Chapman Biddle's Brigade of Doubleday's Division, we crossed Marsh creek at the White bridge, which point afterward became the rear of Longstreet's line. Here we first heard the sound of artillery. Passing up the west bank of Willoughby run, we entered the Hagerstown (Fairfield) road, turned to the right and came to near the Seminary ridge. Leaving the road, we moved to the left and forward, and came into battery on a crest, the east bank of Willoughby run, south of the McPherson wood (Reynolds' Grove) supported by Biddle's Brigade. This was 12 m., and the situation at that time was: General Lysander Cutler's Brigade of General James S. Wadsworth's Division of our corps, north of Chambersburg (Cashtown) pike, and General Solomon Meredith's "Iron Brigade" of the same division, in the McPherson wood, south of the pike. These brigades had been successfully engaged with Archer's and Davis' brigades, Heth's Division, A. P. Hill's Corps, capturing General Archer and several hundred prisoners. General John F. Reynolds, our able corps commander, had been killed; but knowledge of this fact was withheld from his troops.

As Doubleday's Division arrived, Colonel Roy Stone's Pennsylvania Brigade, being slightly in the advance of Biddle's, was sent to fill a gap between Cutler and Meredith, while Biddle's Brigade was placed, under cover, at the crest, to Meredith's left. In our first position, we engaged Pegram's artillery, then on Herr's ridge, firing upon the infantry and artillery on our right. Pegram's batteries immediately engaged us, but soon ceased firing. About 1 or 1.30 p. m., the enemy opened an enfilading fire upon our lines from batteries posted on Oak Hill near our extreme right.

By direction of Colonel Charles S. Wainwright, our chief of artillery, we were withdrawn from the crest, moved back into the meadow between the crest and the Seminary, at a point south of the (now) Springs Hotel road, and changed front to right so as to face the new enemy and sweep Oak Hill with our fire. The enemy's reinforcement was Rodes' Division of Ewell's Corps, then forming across Oak Ridge at right angles with our line. The enemy's artillery which enfiladed us, were the batteries of Carter and Fry, and their fire caused Cutler to withdraw his brigade back to the Seminary Ridge, Biddle to change front to right, and Stone to place two of his regiments along the Chambersburg pike facing northward. These changes of Cutler and Stone, made an angle through which this battery could fire with effect from its position in the meadow, and we immediately opened upon Carter's guns, keeping up a warm contest and an accurate fire until Rodes' infantry came in sight. Iverson's North Carolina Brigade was in the lead, and as it moved in our front and was wheeled to the left to strike General Henry Baxter's Brigade of General John C. Robinson's Division of our corps, and the brigade of

Cutler, we poured into it a most galling and destructive front and flank fire of case shot. This was about 2.30 p. m. Iverson was repulsed, his brigade was nearly annihilated and much of it captured. Following Iverson was Daniel's North Carolina Brigade of the same division, which passed Iverson's right and was coming toward our front, upon Stone's troops; but the fire of our guns and the musketry from Stone's regiments, checked the enemy just north of the railroad cut.

While these conflicts were taking place, Hill's Corps was forming on the west side for an attack, and as such a movement would render our situation untenable, Colonel Wainwright ordered Captain Cooper, about 3 p. m., to take a good position at the Lutheran Theological Seminary, in front of the professor's house. Leaving the meadow we took position to the front and right of the Seminary, in rear of a barricade of rails thrown up earlier in the day.

For a short time we were not engaged, the enemy having ceased his attacks. After the repulse of Daniel's Brigade heretofore mentioned, the enemy stationed Brander's (Virginia,) battery on a hill to the north of the railroad cut, on the east side of Willoughby run. When it opened, its shots came directly into our front, and to this fire of the enemy we very effectively replied. During this artillery contest, Davis' Brigade formed under cover, and in conjunction with Daniel's Brigade, from the north side of the railroad cut, made another attack upon Stone's position.

We again assisted Stone, and the attempt of the enemy at this time to dislodge our Pennsylvania troops utterly failed. While thus engaged with Brander's Battery and the enemy's infantry we were subjected to a cross fire from Fry's Battery on Oak Hill, Carter's Battery having gone to the east side of Oak Ridge to engage the troops of the Eleventh Corps.

This over, Heth's Division pressed our front and left. Brockenbrough's Virginia Brigade engaged the "Iron Brigade," and Pettigrew's Brigade of North Carolinians swept across Willoughby Run south of the McPherson wood and struck Biddle's Brigade, lapping its left a considerable distance. Biddle, after a sharp contest, was outflanked and his small brigade driven from the crest to the seminary. The One hundred and Fifty-first Pennsylvania, however, under Lieutenant-Colonel George F. McFarland, which was on Biddle's right near the edge of the wood, remained until pressed back by the next line. Pettigrew's Brigade in attempting further advance was met by fire from our guns and from those on our right, causing it to hastily fall back, excepting the Twenty-sixth North Carolina, which halted in the woods. Heth's Division had thus far failed to drive our lines; but Pender's Division of the same corps advanced and passing over Heth's, attacked us, Scales' Brigade of North Carolinians on the left, and McGowan's Brigade of South Carolinians under Colonel Perrin on the right, the former reaching the Chambersburg pike south into the McPherson wood and the latter being to the south of Scales' right. These fresh troops pressed forward and our lines at the woods and crest were compelled to give way. Scales' Brigade as a first line coming over the crest and in desceding the slope encountered a most terribly destructive and withering fire from our guns and from those of Captain G. T. Stevens, Fifth Maine, Lieutenant Wilbur's section, L, First New York, and part of Lieutenant

James Stewart's battery, Fourth United States—in all fourteen pieces that poured out case shot, shell and canister, by which Scales was halted with heavy loss, his brigade thrown into confusion and broken up, and himself and every regimental officer of his command either killed or wounded.

By reason of its condition and confusion, Scales' Brigade advanced no further; but McGowan's Brigade on its right escaped much of the artillery fire and was consequently more fortunate. This brigade in its advance was supported by the Twenty-sixth North Carolina of Pettigrew's Brigade, and as they came a galling case shot fire was thrown upon them from our guns. Captain Cooper caused our immediate front at the barricade to be cleared of our infantry, and then bearing the guns slightly to the left, poured into Perrin's troops a most disastrous fire of double charges of canister. Our immediate supports and the infantry to our left in the grove, consisting of Meredith's and Biddle's brigades (Second and Seventh Wisconsin, Nineteenth Indiana, One hundred and fifty-first, One hundred and forty-second and One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania and Twentieth New York State Militia), at the same time fired deadly volleys of musketry. The severity of this fire staggered and checked Perrin and almost annihilated the left of his brigade, his troops being wholly swept away from the front of our guns. Of all these attacking forces a single color bearer only, with a bravery to be admired, reached the rail barricade in front of us. Finding that he could not cross our works, Perrin by a movement placed one of his regiments on the left of our barricade, and turned our position after 4 p. m. At a most opportune time Lieutenant-Colonel Alfred B. McCalmont, of the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania, came to Captain Cooper and informed him that the infantry on the left had gone, and unless he immediately withdrew he would be captured. We were then still engaging the enemy; but upon this information we limbered to the rear, passed out on the north side of the seminary, narrowly escaping capture, the enemy being around both flanks. Passing through Gettysburg the battery came to Cemetery Hill. Just prior to the driving of our lines Captain Cooper had ordered full limbers to the guns and had sent the caisson line to Cemetery Hill. The caissons crossed south of the town, and when first within view of the Taneytown road observed the retreat of the corps which had been on our right. The road was full of artillery and infantry, but the First Corps lines were yet on Seminary Ridge.

When this battery arrived on East Cemetery Hill, it was placed in position where we now stand, on the left of the First Corps artillery; after which, at the request of General Doubleday, then commanding our corps, Captain Cooper performed staff duty in assisting to establish and strengthen the Union lines; and when General Winfield S. Hancock first arrived, he came to this spot and consulted with General Adelbert Ames and Captain Cooper. During the first day's fight we expended four hundred rounds of ammunition; Private Alexander P. Alcorn was killed, Lieutenant William C. Miller and Privates John W. Phillips, John Pauly and Asahel Shafer were wounded. One gun was disabled by recoil, but was repaired that evening.

The losses in this day's fight were heavy on both sides. The First Corps

were over six thousand men—two-thirds of its fighting force; but of these about two thousand were missing or taken prisoners. The losses of the enemy in killed and wounded were fully as severe. Heth says he lost two thousand and seven hundred in about twenty-five minutes. Scales' and McGowan's Brigades each lost about five hundred. The Twenty-sixth North Carolina of Pettigrew's Brigade went in with "over eight hundred strong," and came out with but two hundred and sixteen for duty; its entire loss at Gettysburg was eighty-six killed and five hundred and two wounded, total five hundred and eighty-eight, most of which loss was sustained during the first day's fight. Carter's Battery lost four killed and seven wounded before it left Oak Hill. The enemy had been so badly punished that he could not follow up his success. A much greater loss, however, had fallen upon the Union army by the death of General Reynolds, our beloved corps commander, who was without doubt the ablest officer then with the Army of the Potomac, and greater by far than any place he had ever filled, the finest of gentlemen, and in all the army, without a peer. He had been our commander when we were in his brigade, in his division, and in his corps; we were always with him up to his dying hour, the only part of the Pennsylvania Reserves that remained under his command, and the only Pennsylvania battery with him in the first day's fight. To us he was greatly endeared; his death caused deep gloom in this organization, and strong men shed tears. But his spirit fought with the First Corps on yonder side of town that day; Cutler's, Meredith's, Stone's, Biddle's, Baxter's and Paul's brigades, against Archer's, Davis', Brockenbrough's, Pettigrew's, McGowan's, Scales', Lane's, Thomas', Iverson's, Daniel's, Ramseur's and O'Neal's brigades—six Union brigades against twelve of the enemy!

On the morning of July 2, the men of this battery finished the construction of these four lunettes, here on East Cemetery Hill. During the day, previous to 4 p. m., we fired occasional shots (scarcely exceeding twenty-five in all) at small bodies of the enemy's infantry and cavalry, which were manoeuvering in the skirting of some timber about one mile distant. The enemy during the same time threw occasional shots into our left flank from his batteries on Seminary Ridge, killing and disabling some of our horses. The enemy's fire was no doubt for the purpose of securing the range of this hill; for we now know that it was part of Lee's plan of battle that Ewell should attack these high grounds if opportunity were afforded. At 4 p. m. the terrible crash of the enemy's artillery came. Opposite this part of the Union line was Ewell's Corps, and in our immediate front was the division of General Edward Johnson. On Benner's hill, directly opposite to us, were placed the batteries of Andrews' battalion under Major Latimer, consisting of the following in order from their right to their left: Brown's Maryland Battery of four 10-pounder Parrotts; Carpenter's Virginia Battery of two 3-inch rifle and two light 12-pounders; Dement's First Maryland of four light 12-pounders; two guns of Raine's Virginia Battery, one 10-pounder Parrott and one 3-inch rifle—in all eight rifle 10-pounders and six light 10-pounders—fourteen guns in all on Benner's hill, about twelve to fourteen hundred yards distant. To the right of these batteries (our left) on the same ridge, beyond the Hanover road,

about eighteen hundred yards distant, were posted Graham's Virginia Battery of four 20-pounder Parrotts, and two guns of Raine's Virginia Battery, two 20-pounder Parrotts, the latter being between Graham and the guns of Latimer, in all six 20-pounder Parrotts. To meet this fire we had from right to left Captain G. T. Stevens' Fifth Maine, six light 12-pounders (on the left slope of Culp's Hill); and Captain G. H. Reynolds' "L" First New York, five 3-inch rifle; Captain J. H. Cooper's "B" First Pennsylvania (this battery in this position) four 3-inch rifle; and Captain M. Wiedrich's "I" First New York, four 3-inch rifle (on East Cemetery Hill)—in all thirteen 3-inch rifle 10 pounders and six light 12-pounders. At the hour named, 4 p. m., all these guns of the enemy opened upon us a most accurate fire. But this was not all. Ewell's chief of artillery had placed on Seminary Ridge, Dance's, Watson's and Smith's Virginia batteries, consisting of twelve 10-pounder rifled guns, which with other batteries on that ridge at the same time opened a flank fire upon this part of Cemetery Hill. The enemy's fire upon this position where we now stand was very severe. One of their shells struck and exploded at our No. 3 gun, killing and wounding every man at that piece, but before the wounded were removed No. 3 gun was again at work, mention of which is made in Colonel Wainwright's official report. The axle of our No. 2 gun was struck by a shell and broken; but the fire from this piece was also continued until the gun carriage broke down—this shortly before the contest closed. The shots of the enemy came thick and fast, bursting, crushing, and ploughing, a mighty storm of iron hail, a most determined and terrible effort of the enemy to cripple and destroy the guns upon the hill. Situated as we were in the center of this artillery line, our battery received the full force of the enemy's front, oblique and flank fire. Against the batteries on Seminary Ridge we were powerless; but upon the batteries of Latimer on Benner's Hill, and upon Graham and Raine to our left, an accurate and most telling fire was opened from the batteries on this hill and continued for about two hours. During about one-half hour of this time a part of Knap's Pennsylvania Battery, under Lieutenant Edward R. Geary, and a section of Battery K, Fifth United States Artillery, assisted us by a flank fire from Culp's Hill. At last the batteries on Benner's Hill were forced to withdraw under our destructive fire, as their official report says, "by reason of the unequal contest, the overpowering of their artillery and the untenableness of the position." Brown was so badly used up that at the last he was able to use but two of his guns; and when he withdrew, his two right pieces were hauled off by hand. Shortly after Latimer's batteries had been withdrawn, one of them was brought back and posted to the left (our right); but upon it we brought additional guns and a concentrated fire, which very soon drove it away. The losses of Andrews' Battalion on Benner's Hill were ten killed and forty wounded; among the latter was Major Latimer, the commander, who shortly afterward died of his wounds. Twenty-eight dead horses were left on the field, and the material of their batteries was very badly injured. The losses in our battery were: Privates James H. McCleary and Peter G. Hoagland killed; Corporal Joseph Reed and Privates Jesse Temple, James C. Cornelius and Daniel W. Taylor wounded. Soon after this artillery

contest had ended, all our ammunition being exhausted, by order of Colonel Wainwright, we were relieved by Captain R. Bruce Ricketts' batteries "F" and "G" of the First Pennsylvania Artillery; but at what precise hour we will not determine. That the enemy opened at 4 p. m., is agreed to by all. Colonel Wainwright says the contest with the enemy's batteries on Benner's Hill lasted one and one-half hours; that the battery which afterward came out to our right was soon silenced, and that "soon after, Captain Cooper's Battery, which had suffered considerably, was relieved." Captain Cooper's official report says we were relieved about 7 p. m. Of the enemy's reports, that of General Johnson says the contest lasted two hours, and that of Colonel Andrews (of Andrews' Battalion) says "till near night." But the best evidence is our expenditure of ammunition. On that second day we fired about five hundred rounds, all we had, and more, for, at the last, we received a few rounds from an adjoining battery. About twenty-five rounds were used prior to 4 p. m., and about four hundred and seventy-five rounds after that hour, from four guns, three only at the last. The length of time required to expend such an amount of ammunition, will fix the time of our relief with reasonable accuracy. Retiring from this position we passed down the Baltimore pike, and turned to the right, by a barn. The enemy's bullets came whistling in among us at that place, but the Twelfth Corps troops returning from the left, drove back the enemy. By order of Colonel Wainwright we proceeded to the camp of the Artillery Reserve, to refit, and refill with ammunition. By 11 a. m. of next day our disabled gun was repaired and we were again ready for duty.

On July 3, at 1 p. m., when the enemy's one hundred and thirty-eight guns opened their great fire upon the eighty guns of the Union line between the Baltimore pike and Little Round Top, we were at the rear of our center; but shortly after the first burst of the enemy's artillery, General Henry J. Hunt, chief of artillery of the Army of the Potomac, ordered us to the front, to take position, and relieve a battery in Lieutenant Colonel Freeman McGilvery's line of Reserve Artillery, on the left center, the point reached being about one-half mile south of the clump of trees, and north of where the present railroad crosses Hancock avenue. In coming to this position, we passed through a terrible fire at its height, cutting and slashing, and crashing against the rocks; the troops were hugging the ground, and sheltering behind earth, stone and everything and anything which would seem to give protection. The Union artillery, at this time, were replying to the enemy's fire. We opened upon the enemy's line of batteries along the Emmitsburg pike, firing but few shots until Captain Cooper received the order to cease firing. The entire Union line about the same time slackened and almost ceased its fire, for what purpose was, at the time, readily understood. When Pickett's Division of Longstreet's Corps advanced under cover of artillery, in its now celebrated charge, its right flank received the destructive fire of our guns, until a battery of the Washington Artillery (Eshelman's) moved out some four hundred yards and opened upon the batteries and troops upon our right. Upon that battery our guns were immediately concentrated, completely shattering it and compelling its hasty withdrawal. For about twenty to

thirty minutes we ceased firing; but were soon confronted by Wilcox's Alabama Brigade, which was coming over the crest about 1,000 yards distant, moving directly toward us. Upon Wilcox's lines as they came, this battery in connection with adjacent batteries poured forth case shot, until the enemy reached canister range, when double-charges were thrown into them with such telling effect that they were staggered, checked, routed and repulsed, without infantry assistance, leaving many dead and wounded in our battery front. Of the enemy's wounded and surrendering troops, many were brought within the Union lines at our guns; and this virtually closed the battle of Gettysburg. We expended this third day one hundred and fifty rounds of ammunition, and strangely escaped with but one casualty Private Frederick Workman, wounded. At the beginning of this battle we had one hundred and fourteen officers and men "present for duty," of whom not over seventy-five to eighty were under fire at any one time. We expended in all 1,050 rounds of ammunition, about five tons. We had three killed and nine wounded; others were slightly injured, but Captain Cooper never reported any one as wounded who was able for duty. In commemoration of this the greatest battle of the war, fought under the command of that accomplished soldier, the gallant and able General George G. Meade, a Pennsylvanian, and upon Pennsylvania soil, we have come to and do now dedicate this monument to the memory of our comrades who gave up their lives upon this hill, at the Seminary beyond and upon other fields; and as a testimonial to your valor in the dark days of this great Republic. Our other positions upon this field should yet be marked, especially the one at the Theological Seminary, and the one occupied in the third day's fight, at which it is hoped this association will yet erect suitable memorials.

Leaving victorious Gettysburg, we are next in line at Williamsport, Maryland, but not engaged; then in the game of "strategy" between Meade and Lee, along the Orange and Alexandria railway; then at Mine Run (November 27, 1863), where we warmly engaged the enemy on the Union left.

While the Army of the Potomac was in winter quarters near Culpeper, Virginia, the First Corps was consolidated with the Fifth Corps, under command of General G. K. Warren, a most excellent and worthy officer, with whom we ever afterward served.

On May 5, 1864, coming to the Wilderness with the Pennsylvania Reserves, we advanced to the Chewning farm near Parker's Store, then withdrew, narrowly escaping capture. Were next engaged at the Lacy house, and finally at the front line, on the Orange turnpike. At Laurel Hill or Alsop's farm, we were hotly engaged, and being withdrawn, were hastily sent to the right and assisted the Second Corps in the repulse of the enemy at the Po river. Returning from the Po, we were again placed close up to the enemy's line, where we treated the enemy to novel mortar practice from our guns. By another left flank movement, we were in front of Spotsylvania Court House (May 12 to 18), where, in two positions, we engaged the enemy, in one of which they had upon us an accurate range and a raking fire. These three battles of Laurel Hill, Po river and Spotsylvania Court House, are designated by the War Department as "Spotsylvania," and as such is thus inscribed upon our monu-

ment. At Jericho Ford, North Anna river, we next engaged the enemy, inflicting severe injury upon batteries on his right; after which we advanced with the front line. Moving forward we engaged the enemy at the Totopotomoy, at Bethesda Church, at bloody Cold Harbor, where we assisted in repulsing an attack upon the Fifth Corps lines; and finally we were in front of Petersburg (June 17, 1864), engaged in the assault of the outer lines, which were carried. From the lines in front of Petersburg, where we had been constantly in action, we were next at the capture and defense of the Weldon railroad, at which, on both occasions, we were heavily and closely engaged with the enemy.

Having participated in the siege of Petersburg until the final attack came, early in the morning of April 2, 1865, we opened from our four guns in Fort Davis and from our two guns in Battery 22, a most accurate, vigorous and constant fire upon Fort Mahone ("Damnation") and the enemy's lines to right (Rives' salient), until the works on the right were captured; after which we directed our fire on Fort Mahone and the works immediatly adjacent. During the forenoon of that day, Captain William McClelland, who was in command (Captain Cooper having been previously mustered out), with Lieutenant Thomas C. Rice and two detachments from the guns in Fort Davis, went to the recently captured part of the enemy's line, crossed over into their battery No. 27, and, under a hot fire, turned upon the enemy their own guns of Captain Patterson's Georgia battery of the Sumter artillery, and fired, of their own ammunition, six hundred rounds. The remaining available section in Fort Davis was taken during the day, to Fort Sedgwick ("Hell"), where it continued its fire. This was the last great battle in which we participated, and Captain McClelland, by his bravery, courage and ability, proved himself a most worthy and fitting successor to his illustrious predecessor in command. Our last loss was here—two killed, one mortally wounded and one officer and one non-commissioned officer slightly wounded; and with the race to Appomattox the record is closed. Turning in our guns and munitions of war, we were mustered out at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, June 9, 1865, after full four years' service.

During our term, this battery fought in twenty-seven of the principal engagements of the Army of the Potomac (including Chantilly, Laurel Hill and Po river); and of twelve of the greatest battles of the war, wherein the Union losses in each were from eleven to twenty-three thousand, we were actively engaged in nine of them.

As a part of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, we were with the division longer than any other battery of our regiment, having served and fought with that organization during its entire existence, excepting, however, in the battles of Gettysburg and Mine Run, in which we were with the First Corps. And as an original command, we were the only part of the Reserves that served in the Army of the Potomac throughout till the close of the war.

The strength of the battery was one hundred to one hundred and fifty-two, a four gun or a six gun battery, according as we had men. Our total enrolment shows three hundred and thirty-two officers and men; but this includes two different details from the infantry, and a temporary

transfer of some recruits, many of whom were finally sent to another battery of our regiment.

Our total expenditure of ammunition was over 11,200 rounds, or about fifty-six tons. We were always at the front, never in the rear; long range or short range, it made no difference, for we excelled in the accuracy of our fire and our shots counted, mention of which is made in the official reports.

Our total casualties were: Twenty-one (21) killed and died of wounds (two officers and nineteen men), seventeen (17) died of disease, etc.; and fifty-two (52) wounded (the latter not including our mortally nor those slightly injured). Our percentage of loss is smaller than that of many infantry companies; but this difference in percentage is not so much because of our less exposure to the enemy, but more by reason of a difference in methods of work on the field, and of our having had in action, at any one time, but two-thirds to three-fourths of those "present for duty." Our loss in killed and died of wounds as it is, stands the greatest loss sustained by any volunteer battery of light artillery in the Union army, which is readily accounted for by our participation in the many principal engagements.

This hour and occasion permits only this brief reference to the service of our organization. I have aimed at accuracy, have given no glowing account, nor have I unduly magnified our work upon the field of battle. The official record will speak for us, and will furnish to faithful historians that which, when examined, will show that for length of term and active service in the field, principal engagements, ammunition expended and losses, we stand among the first, if not the very first, of all the batteries that fought in the Union cause.

And now, comrades, a word in conclusion. Having returned to our peaceful pursuits of life, we look back to the time when, upon this field and elsewhere, you were among the foremost men of this Nation; and right glad the people were then to have you foremost and front. You deserve and ought yet to be among the first in the hearts of this mighty people, who are richly enjoying the dearly bought privileges which your blood and your valor won. You are the men who, when treason sped her poisoned arrows at the heart of the great Republic, left your homes and dear ones and stood up as a mighty barrier between the government and armed rebellion. Without the full measure of devotion which you unselfishly gave at the proper time and place, in the great extremity, we would not have this grand and glorious country of ours, of which we are this day so justly proud. In those eventful days we stood hand to hand, shoulder to shoulder, heart to heart, and fought upon many fields of bloody strife. Ties of friendship and association were then formed which nothing but the icy hand of death can destroy or tear asunder. Our patriotic devotion to our country's flag has also been increased by the mighty sacrifices we have made—by the times we have followed that starry banner through the iron storms and leaden hail. Its stripes remind us of that great price with which our noble ancestors purchased our precious liberties; its beautiful blue galaxy tells us that by the bravery, courage and heroism of our comrades in arms, not one single star fell from that glorious constellations of states.

Almost a quarter of a century has rolled around since the war closed, and you are all growing old. Soon the cold hand of the destroyer will lay hold of you; and though your locks are becoming grey with fast declining years, though your steps are unsteady and your bodily infirmities are fast increasing, all caused by the hardships and privations of a cruel war; yet this we know—the fires of your lofty patriotism will continue to burn brightly to the end. You have fought a good fight, you have run the course. May the glory of your mighty deeds, and the cloudy pillar which hovered over all of us upon many a well fought field, ever keep us in the way of truth and righteousness, and direct us onward and upward to the Promised Land, where we shall enroll ourselves anew in the armies of the Great Ruler who hath given all the victories.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "F" (HAMPTON'S)

PENNSYLVANIA INDEPENDENT LIGHT ARTILLERY

BATTERY "F" (Hampton's) Independent Pennsylvania Light Artillery was the official name of this organization, but throughout the Army of the Potomac, and at home, it was known as "Hampton's Battery," named after its first Captain Robert B. Hampton. The battery was recruited in Pittsburg and neighborhood, and was mustered into United States service October 8, 1861. It commenced active operations about December 15 of the same year in the military department of the upper Potomac, Major General N. P. Banks commanding. The first engagement was at Dam No. 5 on the Potomac, December 18, followed by a series of skirmishes in the vicinity of Hancock, Maryland, lasting January 4, 5 and 6, 1862. The battery first crossed the Potomac into Virginia at Harper's Ferry, February 26.

In a succession of engagements lasting from April 5 to 18, the enemy under "Stonewall" Jackson was forced back to Edenburg, and subsequently to Cross Keys, where a battle was fought April 26. General Banks was then obliged to retire before a superior force in the direction of the Potomac, engaging Jackson's troops at Middletown, May 24, and at Winchester, May 25; the battery making a stand at every advantageous point, and covering the retreat all the way. Captain Hampton was frequently complimented for the excellent fighting qualities of his men in general, and the splendid execution of his gunners in particular. The battery was soon after this stationed at Front Royal, where it remained until August 17, when it was ordered to join the army of Major General Pope on the Rappahannock.

Up to this time the battery had been composed of two sections, four guns; but before joining Pope it was increased to a regulation six gun battery, by the arrival of fifty new recruits. After this the battery par-

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ticipated in the fighting at Freeman's Ford, August 22, White Sulphur Springs, August 23 and 24, Waterloo, August 25, Second Bull Run, August 29 and 30, Chantilly, September 1, and Falls Church, September 2.

The several armies that had been operating in different parts of Northern Virginia were now consolidated under General McClellan (who had been unsuccessful on the Peninsula). General Lee had undertaken the invasion of the north, and was threatening Washington City, Baltimore and Harrisburg. McClellan crossed the Potomac into Maryland to circumvent the Confederate army, and in the battle of South Mountain, September 14, and Antietam, 16 and 17, the battery was actively engaged all the time.

After the close of the Antietam campaign the battery was assigned to the Twelfth Army Corps, Major General Slocum commanding, and stationed at Harper's Ferry, taking part in movements under General Geary against Charlestown, November 9, and Winchester, December 2. December 10, the Twelfth Army Corps broke up its camps in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry, and moved to the support of General Burnside, then engaged in his operations before Fredericksburg. That campaign proving futile, the Twelfth Army Corps settled down for the winter in a line extending from Fairfax Court House to Aquia Creek. From December 10, 1862, to January 20, 1863, the battery was quartered in tents at Fairfax Station. Beginning with the latter date, it participated with Geary's Division in a succession of reconnaissance operations towards Dumfries, and finally went into permanent winter quarters in log huts, near the great base of supplies for the Army of the Potomac at Aquia Creek Landing; its guns, posted on an eminence, covered the store houses, docks and shipping.

In the latter part of April, 1863, the army vacated its winter camps and marching southward crossed the Rapidan, and the battery was in the battle at Chancellorsville, May 1, 2 and 3. On the last day it lost heavily —Captain Hampton and one man killed, four men wounded, thirty-one horses killed, and three caissons blown up.

Hampton's, Thompson's and Knap's Pittsburg batteries covered the retreat of that part of the army that recrossed at United States Ford, retiring with the skirmishers, after the last pontoon boats had been hauled away.

Thompson's Battery (Independent C) also lost heavily in men, horses, and general equipment, and a temporary consolidation of the two organizations was then ordered, with Thompson in command. Twenty-four men from Hampton were assigned to Battery H, First Ohio Artillery, Captain Huntington, and served with it until reorganized into a separate command again.

Consolidated C and F were then assigned to the Reserve Artillery Corps, General R. O. Tyler, commanding, and occupied a camp near Culpeper Court House until the middle of June, when the movement of the army to the north of the Potomac began that culminated in the battle of Gettysburg. The battery was in the Peach Orchard fight at Gettysburg, with General Sickles' Corps on the afternoon of July 2; and with the Second Army Corps, General Hancock, on Cemetery Ridge all

day July 3, actively employed whenever artillery was used, and performed yoeman service during Pickett's onset just before the close of the battle.

In this battle Hampton's Battery lost seven killed outright, or died of wounds, including Lieutenant Joseph L. Miller, and eleven wounded.

Major General Warren who succeeded to the command of the Second Army Corps, after the wounding of General Hancock, had been well pleased with the conduct of the battery during the battle of Gettysburg, and requested that it be permanently attached to that corps. After the army recrossed the Potomac, the battery was stationed near Warrenton Junction, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, and remained there until October, when a Confederate movement on its flank obliged the Second Army Corps to fall back to Centerville Heights. On October 15, the battery engaged in an artillery fight at Blackburn's Ford, compelling the enemy to retire with severe loss.

In the latter part of November it took part in the Mine Run campaign, having engagements with the enemy on the 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th at Robertson's Tavern, Mine Run and Whitehall Church. December 2, re-crossed the Rappahannock and went into winter quarters at Brandy Station. In the beginning of February, 1864, took part in a reconnaissance to Morton's Ford on the Rapidan, participating in a fight on the 6th, when the object of the movement having been attained, returned to the camp at Brandy Station. During the spring of 1864, both Hampton's and Thompson's batteries were recruited to their maximum number of men, and April 4 were ordered to report to Camp Barry, Washington City, for equipment, and from that date forward the two organizations acted separately, Captain Nathaniel Irish commanding Hampton's Battery. May 14, the battery was ordered into the defenses of Washington, and did duty there until July 4, when it was ordered to report at Harper's Ferry, reaching that place by forced marches on the 7th. From then until October 5 the battery, armed as infantry, was employed performing picket duty, guarding trains, and transferring prisoners of war. October 5 was sent to Maryland Heights and again equipped as light artillery.

From December 17 to 28, the battery was temporarily assigned to the Eighth Army Corps, and assisted in a movement up the Shenandoah Valley, beyond Winchester, and then returned and went into winter camp on Maryland Heights. This camp was occupied until the surrender of Lee at Appomattox, when the war being practically ended, the battery was again dismounted, and ordered to report to General Augur in the defenses of Washington City.

April 19, a mounted detachment of picked men was assigned to duty in the funeral procession of President Lincoln and guarded the catafalque from the White House to the train that carried it away from Washington City.

The battery was ordered to Pittsburg in June, and mustered out of service on the 26th.

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DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "C" (THOMPSON'S)

INDEPENDENT PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

SKETCH BY CAPTAIN JAMES THOMPSON

BATTERY C Independent Pennsylvania Light Artillery (Thompson's) was recruited principally at Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, early in September, 1861 by me, under authority granted Ward H. Lamon by President Lincoln to raise a brigade of infantry, cavalry and artillery. This battery left Pittsburg September 24, and arrived at Camp Lamon, near Williamsport, Maryland, September 25. There it was joined by twenty-three men, Marylanders. The company was mustered into the United States Volunteer service November 6, 1861, for three years; engaged doing camp and picket duty, along the Potomac, until February 3, 1862, when it was ordered to report to General Banks at Frederick City, Maryland. There it received horses and guns. With the general advance of the army, it moved with Banks' Corps to Harper's Ferry; went into battery on Maryland Heights to protect the laying of pontoons and crossing of the troops; moved to Winchester, Virginia. There it was attached to Abercrombie's Brigade. On March 21, it was ordered to march, with brigade, to Alexandria, Virginia, to embark for the Peninsula. While on the march received orders to proceed to Warrenton Junction. April 18, 1862, on a reconnaissance to the Rappahannock bridge, the battery fired its first shot and received its baptism of fire and then returned to camp.

About this time commenced the retreat back on Washington; then on receiving reinforcements advanced to Front Royal and back to near the town of Warrenton; thence to Waterloo Bridge, where General John Pope took command of the Army of Virginia. (Headquarters in the saddle. Stuart's Confederate cavalry found it at Bristoe Station six weeks later.) We joined and moved with the First Corps and was engaged at the sanguinary battle of Cedar Mountain on the 9th of August, at Robertson's river on the 12th, at Rappahannock bridge on the 21st and 22d, at Thoroughfare Gap on the 28th; loss three men; at Bull Run (second) August 30; loss ten men, three guns and twenty horses; Chantilly September 1; at South Mountain September 14; at Antietam September 17; loss in this engagement thirteen men, two of whom were detailed from the One hundred and fifth New York Infantry, father and son, from the effects of their wounds they died in the Smoketown hospital, Maryland; eighteen of twenty-four horses under fire killed, the right gun disabled from musket balls, nine balls passed through the lid of the limber chest while up serving ammunition and the felloes of this gun were cut to pieces; the gun, carriage and limber were condemned and we drew another in their place.

Another strange incident of this engagement was that Private Michael Sullivan while carrying a shell from the limber chest to the gun a Con-

federate shell exploded near him, the flash of which ignited the fuse in the shell he was carrying, it exploded tearing all his clothes off and wounding him severely. He got well, though never able to return to the service.

At Fredericksburg, December 13, engaged on the left below Fredericksburg; loss, two men wounded, two horses killed, and one gun disabled; after the battle returned to the north side of the Rappahannock river and went into camp at Fletcher's Chapel on the picket line supported by the Sixteenth Maine Infantry. We took in the memorable mud march to the United States Ford, and returned to camp at Fletcher's Chapel where we lay until April 29, 1863, when we moved with the First Corps to Purdy's Dam below Fredericksburg, exchanged shots with the enemy at long range April 29, May 1 and 2; then marched to Chancellorsville and arrived at the front at 3 o'clock a. m. May 3; we manoeuvered to different positions under fire, but were not engaged. On the evening of the 4th, returned to the north side of the Rappahannock and placed in position at United States Ford to cover and protect the recrossing of the army, and we did it so well that General Hunt, chief of artillery, thanked officers and men of battery; loss, one man killed, two wounded severely. May 7, we marched to camp near Falmouth. At this camp Hampton's Battery F was attached to Battery C; from this time until the summer of 1864, when they were separated, these two batteries to all intents and purposes were one; the history of the military service of one belongs to the other. We were now assigned to the Reserve Artillery, and the long weary march to Gettysburg commenced, where we arrived about noon July 2; about 3 o'clock p. m. we were placed in battery, overlooking the Baltimore pike, in the rear of Cemetery and Culp's Hills; about 4.30 o'clock p. m. an aide to General Meade arrived with orders to limber up and proceed to the Peach Orchard at double quick, and relieve Ames' New York Battery. On arriving there the left and center sections took positions occupied by Ames, facing south, and the right section placed one gun between Sherfy's stable and garden fence, the other gun on the Emmitsburg road both facing west.

The guns were all in position about twenty minutes when the left and center sections, they being further advanced to the south, opened fire on the enemy's infantry, which was advancing from the south, they not being in view of the right section consequently did not come into action for ten or fifteen minutes later and when they did they brought a reply from about twenty masked guns all within canister range. The first discharge swept the right section out of position like a whirlwind; the left and center sections not being so much exposed held their position until driven back by infantry charge in front and an enfilading fire from artillery on their right flank. Seeing it was impossible to serve artillery effectually we withdrew battery section and piece, as we could best get them off, and went into battery with the Sixth Maine about five hundred yards in front of the north base of Little Round Top Mountain, where we had an enfilading fire on the line of rebel infantry as they charged across the field in front of the Second Corps. Night closed the engagement and we drew back to the base of Little Round Top Mountain to repair the losses of the day and get ready for the final contest next day.

July 3, at dawn, we were ordered into position on the left of the Second and right of the Third Corps, about one hundred and fifty yards to the left of the spot where General Hancock was wounded, confronting Lee's right center. During the forenoon we occasionally fired a shot at the enemy to get their range. We had orders from General Hunt, chief of artillery, not to waste our ammunition by replying to the artillery; but reserve it, as we had plenty for defensive operations but none to throw away on the offensive. About 1 o'clock p. m., at the sound of a signal gun, Lee's whole line of rebel artillery opened fire, to which we did not reply until we received a written order from General Hancock to open fire, as it was demoralizing the whole line of battle. We were only too glad for the chance, for it is much easier to fight than lay idle under such a storm of shot, shell and missiles. The cannonade was kept up until the Confederate batteries ceased firing, when we saw Pickett's Division, supported by others, emerge from Seminary Heights; this was our opportunity to get revenge for our defeat of the first and second days. We fired case shot into their advancing lines until they got within canister range, then we gave them that in double charges; as we saw this charge we don't believe there was a fighting rebel that penetrated our lines. Great masses of them lay down and threw up their hands in token of surrender, two hundred yards in front of where General Hancock was wounded. They were driven in such numbers by our infantry, that when they came through the line of artillery, the Excelsior Brigade supposed them charging our line and fired into them and killed some; this will account for dead rebels within our lines of battle. This ended this historical battle; our loss was six officers wounded, two of whom died from effect of wounds; twenty-two men killed, wounded and missing; total, twenty-eight men, thirty-five horses, one gun spiked and left on field near Peach Orchard; it was recaptured and brought into our lines by Captain Dow of the Sixth Maine, during the night of the 2d.* This loss exceeds any other Pennsylvania battery and is only surpassed by four others: Cushing's A, Fourth United States, Stewart's B, Fourth United States, Freeborn's E, First Rhode Island and Arnold's A, First Rhode Island.

We followed Lee's army to the Rappahannock, and then fell back to near Centerville, Lee following. October 14, General Warren, commanding the army in the absence of General Meade, established his headquarters in view of Mitchell's Ford, Bull Run; a rebel battery moved into position near the ford and opened on headquarters. General Warren ordered me to take Battery C and two others of the Reserve Artillery and silence them. C went into position under heavy fire about twelve hundred yards from the enemy with men, horses, limbers and caissons well covered.

We opened fire and then the enemy concentrated their fire on us. Now we discovered we had to contend with the celebrated Whitworth Battery; the boys called it the "swamp angel" from its long range and its peculiar long shaped octagon shell. The duel lasted about twenty minutes; on an expenditure of forty-four rounds of ammunition we silenced them, with a loss of one horse which was shot from under Lieutenant Paul.

The battery did its work so handsomely that General Warren compli-

*Official report, War Department.

mented it, and it was assigned to his corps, the Second. The other two batteries returned to the Reserve Artillery without having to come into action. Then we moved with the Second Corps to Brandy Station. On the 27th of November we moved to Mine Run and were engaged at Robertson's Cross Roads, supported by Hays' Division, Second Corps. We returned to camp and were engaged at Morton's Ford, February 6, 1864.

During December, 1863, and January, 1864, most of the men re-enlisted as veteran volunteers, for three years or during the war.

On the reorganization of the army by General Grant, in the spring of 1864, the battery was sent to Washington city, where it remained in the defenses until the close of the war. It then returned to Pittsburg and was mustered out of the service June 30, 1865.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "E" (KNAP'S)

INDEPENDENT PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 11, 1889

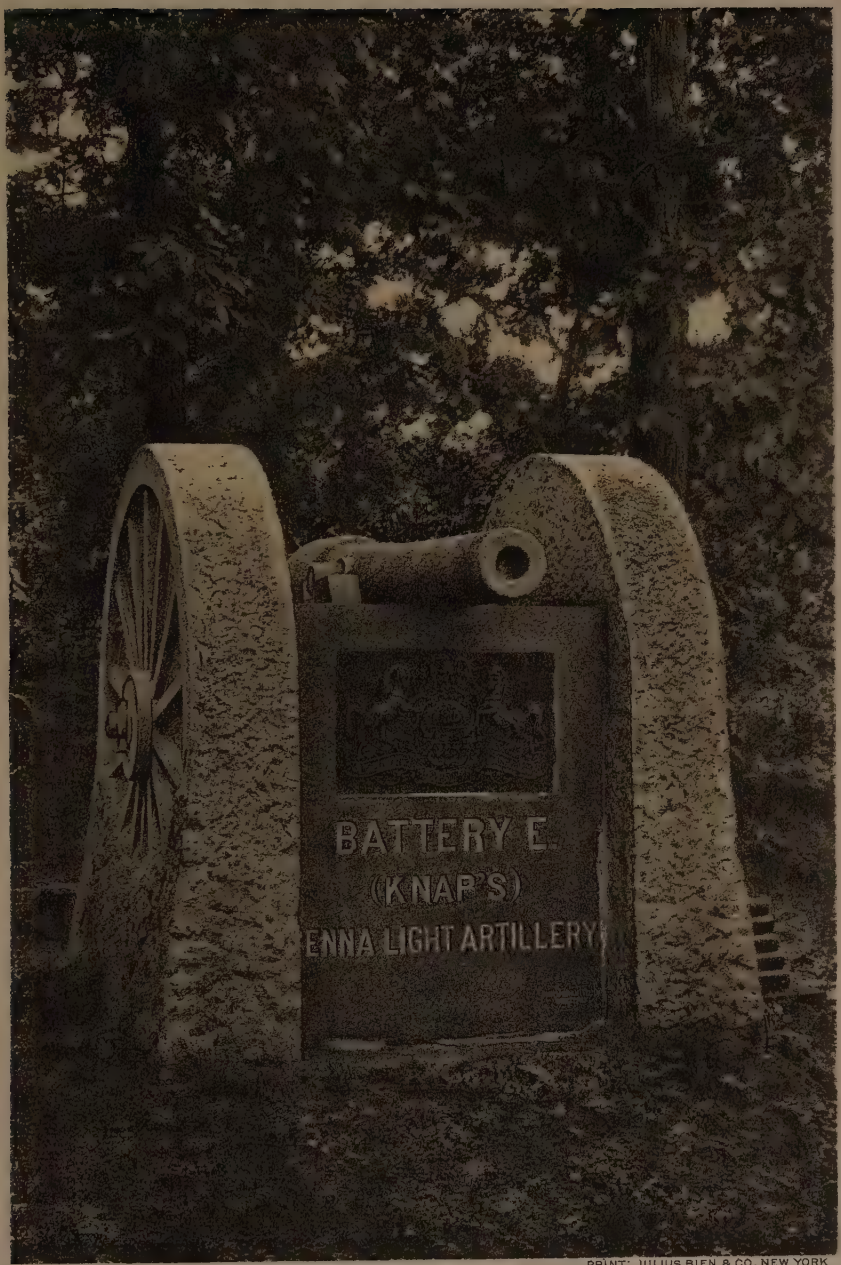
ADDRESS OF SERGEANT D. NICOLL

MR. President and Comrades:—It affords me great pleasure to be permitted to visit this memorable battle-field, and to participate with you in the exercises connected with the dedication of these monuments. On this field, a little more than a quarter of a century ago took place one of the most important and fiercely contested military engagements known in modern warfare.

The battle of Gettysburg was without doubt, the turning point in the war of the rebellion. What Waterloo was to Napoleon, Gettysburg was to the Confederate forces under General Lee, and the day will come when this field will be visited by tourists with as much interest as Waterloo.

It is eminently proper therefore that upon this field should be erected monuments which shall be perpetual memorials of the patriotism and bravery of the commands participating in the battle by which the decisive victory, so far reaching in its effects, was achieved.

Among the organizations which took part in the battle of Gettysburg, July 1, 2 and 3, 1863, and contributed in some degree to its successful issue was Knap's Independent Battery "E" Pennsylvania Artillery. It may not be improper therefore at this time to give a brief outline of the history of the battery from its organization and of its service during the war. In August, 1861, James D. McGill, having returned from the three months' service, opened a recruiting office in Allegheny City, Pennsylvania, and began recruiting a company to serve three years or during the war. By the 1st of September following the company numbered ninety-eight



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men, and was encamped on what was then Seminary, but now known as Monumental Hill, in Allegheny City.

About that time Joseph M. Knap, a lieutenant in Company L, Twenty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, who had received authority to recruit a battery to serve with the Twenty-eighth Regiment arrived in Pittsburg.

Arrangements were made whereby a part of the company enlisted by McGill were taken into the battery, and on the 21st of September, 1861, left for the front, and joined the Twenty-eighth Regiment at Point of Rocks in Maryland.

The ranks of the company were not yet full, and colonel afterwards General J. W. Geary, by authority from the War Department at Washington, transferred a sufficient number of men from the Twenty-eighth Regiment to give the company the complement of one hundred men required for a four gun battery. The company was then formally organized by the election of Joseph M. Knap as captain, and proceeded to Washington, where it received four 10-pounder Parrott guns with caissons, horses and equipments complete.

The company at once commenced a course of instruction and drill under its own officers, supervised and directed by officers of the United States Artillery.

This course of instruction and drill lasting nearly two months, was very thorough and by some of the men probably considered severe, but it proved to be of great advantage during the entire subsequent career of the battery. About the 1st of November, 1861, the battery rejoined the Twenty-eighth Regiment, commanded by Colonel J. W. Geary, at Point of Rocks. As supplementary to the drill at Washington, Captain Knap obtained permission to expend ammunition in target practice, using for targets, objects on the Virginia side of the Potomac river. This practice proved to be of great value to the battery, when on the 19th of December, 1861, the enemy opened fire upon the camp with a battery of three guns posted on the heights opposite. This was the first time the battery had been under fire from the enemy, but it replied promptly with vigor and effect with two guns (the other two guns being on Maryland Heights) and succeeded in disabling and silencing the rebel guns within half an hour. "This episode gave confidence not only to the members of the battery, but also to the infantry who would have been entirely at the mercy of the enemy's guns, had they not been silenced."

During the winter of 1861 and 1862, the battery remained in the vicinity of Point of Rocks and Harper's Ferry, taking part in the occasional skirmishes that occurred. The membership of the battery was also increased during this time, by recruits, to the number of one hundred and fifty and two more guns had been procured making it a six-gun battery.

In the latter part of March, 1862, it crossed the Potomac river at Harper's Ferry, and advanced with Geary's command to the line of Manassas Gap Railroad, and was posted, four guns under command of Captain Knap at Rectortown and two guns under command of Lieutenant Atwell at Front Royal. On this march the battery participated in the taking of Leesburg, Middleburg, White Plains and other small places.

When General Jackson made his rapid advance down the Valley against the forces under General Banks, he struck the advance post at Front Royal, commanded by Colonel Kenly of the First Maryland on the 23d of May, 1862. Colonel Kenly made a gallant resistance and the section of the battery under Lieutenant Atwell rendered excellent service. But this small detachment consisting of less than seven hundred men could not long withstand the attack of the combined forces of Jackson and Ewell numbering twenty-two thousand of all arms, and the order was given to retire towards Winchester. During the retreat down the Valley the two guns were captured and twenty-eight of the thirty-five men belonging to the section were taken prisoners. The guns were recovered, however, when General Jackson, in turn, found it necessary to hasten his retreat to escape the Union forces who were closing in on his flanks and rear. Colonel Kenly in his report of the engagement, highly complimented the officers and men belonging to the battery for their skill and bravery.

About the 1st of August, 1862, the battery was assigned to Crawford's Brigade, General Banks' Corps, and moved toward Culpeper.

On the 9th of August, 1862, it was engaged in the battle of Cedar Mountain. In this battle the battery met with its first loss, in the death of Private Connelly, killed in action. The battery was also engaged in the minor skirmishes of Pope's retreat toward Centerville, among which the battle at White Sulphur Springs was the most memorable. In this engagement, the superiority of Knap's Battery was demonstrated when it silenced a rebel battery in half an hour, a task which the combined efforts of two other batteries, after several hours of constant firing had failed to perform.

Early in September, 1862, the battery took up the line of March to Frederick City, Maryland, and on the 17th of that month, took part in the hotly contested battle of Antietam. In this engagement the battery again lost one man killed and several wounded.

After the battle of Antietam, the battery was encamped near Sandy Hook, Maryland, until October, when it again crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and remained in camp at Loudoun and Bolivar Heights until the 10th of December, when, with the Twelfth Corps, it set out to join General Burnside in his advance against Fredericksburg, but, owing to the impassable condition of the roads, was not able to reach that place.

The battery was in camp successively at Fairfax Station, Stafford Court House and Aquia Creek until the 27th of April, 1863, when it started with the Twelfth Corps by way of fords on the Rappahannock and Rapidan rivers to Chancellorsville. Arriving at Chancellorsville on the evening of April 30, it took part in the battle at that place on the 1st, 2d and 3d of May, 1863. During the first and second days of the battle, the position of the battery was near the Chancellorsville House with the Twelfth Corps, and on the 3d, with the First Corps on the right of the line.

On the evening of the 4th of May, the battery was ordered to occupy a position on the north side of the Rappahannock river to protect the pontoon bridges which were being fired upon by the enemy. Here, on the morning of the 6th of May, the battery in connection with four guns of Thompson's Battery had an artillery duel with three rebel batteries posted

upon the opposite side of the river. The enemy's guns were silenced after about one hour of firing, and three of his caissons were blown up. In the battle of Chancellorsville, the battery disabled three guns; lost one man killed and several wounded, among whom was Lieutenant Atwell. Captain Knap's horse was shot under him and himself narrowly escaped death.

On the 16th of May, 1863, Captain Knap resigned as captain of the battery in order to accept the general superintendency of the Fort Pitt foundry at Pittsburg, where large numbers of heavy guns and mortars were being cast for the navy and coast fortifications.

While Captain Knap thus severed his connection with the army, very much to the regret of the members of the company who highly respected and honored him, both as a man and an officer, he did not cease to serve his country with great ability and fidelity, the ordnance cast under his direction being remarkable for its excellence.

Lieutenant Atwell succeeded Captain Knap in command of the battery

After the battle of Chancellorsville the battery was in camp near Aquia Creek, until about the last of June, 1863, when it moved northward and crossed the Potomac river at Edwards' Ferry, and marched up the Cumberland Valley in Maryland, till it crossed the State line into Pennsylvania at Littlestown, on the 30th of June, 1863.

On the afternoon of July 1, it arrived upon this battle-field, and took position on the left and a little in the rear of Cemetery Hill, where it remained during the night of July 1.

The first active service rendered by the battery in the battle of Gettysburg, was by the section under command of Lieutenant E. R. Geary on Culp's Hill, when, in connection with one section of Battery K, Fifth United States Artillery, it silenced eight of the enemy's guns in thirty minutes.

Respecting this action, Lieutenant Muhlenberg, in his official report, says: "The conduct of both the officers above mentioned (*i. e.* Geary and VanReed), as well as their commands, is creditable in the highest degree. The remarkable coolness exhibited under a galling fire, and the bravery displayed in sustaining all the parts assigned them deserves notice."

General J. W. Geary, in his report of the same action, says: "At 4 p. m., the enemy opened fire with a fierce attack on the left and center of the army, and subjected our men to a severe artillery fire. Finding that a battery of the enemy posted on a hill across Rock creek was enfilading the lines of the First and Eleventh Corps, I ordered a section of Knap's Battery and one of Battery K, Fifth United States, to take a position on the eminence at the left of Greene's Brigade, and to silence the enemy's guns. This they did after a hot artillery duel of about thirty minutes. The guns of these two sections were admirably served in the midst of a deadly fire from a battery which raked at short range the position they occupied."

It was during this action that the battery for the fourth time lost one man killed. In the evening of July 2, the battery was posted on the eminence where we now stand, known on that day as Slocum's Hill, where it remained until the close of the battle. On the morning of July 3, at about 4.30, the battery commenced firing from this position, to cover

the advance of the line on the right of Culp's Hill, and continued firing at intervals until 10 a. m.

In reference to this service rendered during this time Lieutenant Muhlenberg says: "The artillery was of essential service at this part of the field and no doubt contributed greatly in preventing the enemy from establishing himself in so desirable a position whence he could either have held the pike or moved his forces along the southeast slope and occupied a sufficiency of Cemetery Hill to annoy if not entirely control the position held by the army. The marks on the trees and immense boulders contiguous to the line of entrenchments prove conclusively that the practice of the artillery was excellent and splendidly accurate."

These extracts from the official reports of General Geary and Lieutenant Muhlenberg furnish abundant evidence that Knap's Battery contributed its full share in securing the grand victory in the defeat of the Confederate forces under General Lee on this field of battle. The pursuit of the enemy in his retreat from Gettysburg was continued as far as Culpeper Court House, when on the 24th of September, 1863, the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps were ordered to join the Army of the Cumberland, then shut up in Chattanooga. The battery immediately moved to Washington where it was relieved of all surplus baggage, horses and ammunition, and proceeded by railroad to Murfreesboro, Tennessee, and after a brief halt to Bridgeport, Alabama. On the morning of October 27, 1863, with a part of General Geary's command, it crossed the Tennessee river at Bridgeport and commenced the march to Chattanooga, and arrived on the evening of the 28th of October, at Wauhatchie Junction, where it went into camp.

At a little after midnight, General Geary's command, which consisted of only a part of his division, was attacked in front and on both flanks by a largely superior force under General Longstreet.

The battle raged amid the darkness with terrible earnestness, until finding that no advantage was being gained, and that his ranks were being rapidly decimated by grape and canister, being poured into them by the battery, General Longstreet gave up the contest and retreated leaving his dead and wounded on the field. In this engagement the previous record of the loss of the battery in killed was broken. Up to this time not more than one man had been killed in any engagement, but at Wauhatchie there were six killed and eighteen wounded—the number killed being equal to all the previous and subsequent losses of the battery during the entire four years of its service. During this engagement Lieutenant Geary was instantly killed and Captain Atwell, while assisting in working one of the guns, was mortally wounded and died soon after the battle.

But for the courage and valor displayed in this midnight contest by "Knap's Battery" the only artillery present, the entire command with all its munitions of war, would undoubtedly have fallen into the hands of the enemy. That this is not an extravagant claim, and that the important service rendered by the battery at that time was duly appreciated, is clearly seen from the following special order issued by Major J. A. Reynolds, chief of artillery:

HEADQUARTERS ARTILLERY BRIGADE, TWELFTH ARMY CORPS,
BRIDGEPORT, ALABAMA, 1863.

It is with pleasure that the major commanding congratulates the officers and men of Independent Battery "E," upon their distinguished gallantry in the late engagement at Wauhatchie. Upon them in his opinion rests the credit of having repulsed the enemy. Too much praise cannot be awarded them for the coolness and courage with which they served their guns in the presence of almost overpowering odds. When all have done so well it may seem invidious to mention individuals. But the following non-commissioned officers deserve special mention for their conduct on the field. Sergeants Shaw, Hammond and Nicholl, and Corporal Jones are deserving for their coolness and courage. But Corporals Volk and Kane are deserving of special notice for their conduct, being as cool during the whole engagement as on drill, thus inspiring the men by their example. In the death of Lieutenant Geary, the battery has lost one of its most efficient officers and the service a brave soldier and courteous gentleman. While deeply deploring his death, the major commanding trusts that the bright example of his courage and patriotism may not be lost.

By command of J. A. REYNOLDS,
Major and Chief of Artillery, Twelfth Army Corps.

After the death of Captain Atwell, Lieutenant J. D. McGill succeeded to the command of the battery. In November, 1863, the battery participated in the battles of Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge, but without loss. Early in January, 1864, a majority of the members of the battery re-enlisted for a second term of service and were given a veteran furlough. In the campaign extending from Chattanooga to Atlanta, commencing on the 1st of May, 1864, and terminating with the fall of the latter city, September 1, the battery bore a prominent part, participating in the following battles: Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, Pine Knob Mountain, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Kolb's House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek and the siege and capture of Atlanta. At Pine Knob Mountain the Confederate General Polk fell a victim to the well-directed fire of the guns of Knap's Battery. At the battle of Peach Tree Creek two men were killed and Captain McGill seriously wounded. During the entire campaign the battery was attached to General Geary's White Star Division and with the division was constantly at the post of duty, and frequently called to severe conflict. On account of his wounds Captain McGill resigned and Lieutenant Dunlevy took command of the battery. He also soon after resigned on account of failing health, and Lieutenant Thomas S. Sloan was promoted to the captaincy, a position he held till the close of the war. In the "march to the sea," and the subsequent march through the Carolinas, the battery accompanied the Twentieth Army Corps (composed of the Eleventh and Twelfth) sustaining only inconsiderable losses until it reached Raleigh, North Carolina, where it halted and remained until the surrender of the rebel armies. From Raleigh it proceeded to Washington where the ordnance and stores were turned over to the Government. Early in June, it was ordered to Pittsburg, and on the 14th of June, 1865, was mustered out of the service at Camp Braddock's Field, Pennsylvania.

During its term of service the battery took part in twenty-five battles and skirmishes; twelve men were killed in battle; eleven died of disease, two in rebel prisons, and thirty-nine were wounded.

Twenty-four years have passed since the close of the war. The ranks of the soldiers of 1861 and 1865 are being rapidly thinned by the hand of the "last enemy." Already as far as known forty-one of the members

of the battery have passed to the other shore; men die, but principles never, and the epigram of the illustrious General Sherman: "The war of the rebellion was wrong, eternally wrong, and the war for the Union was right, eternally right," will go thundering along the ages, and while it is remembered, we will rear monuments to the memory of Union veterans, and by these and other proper observances fittingly commemorate their services.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "F" AND "G"

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA LIGHT ARTILLERY

JULY 2, 1894

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIG. GEN. J. P. S. GOBIN

IT is questionable whether there is, upon any battlefield of the world, any portion of it of equal size, that is so replete with historic incidents as is this spot on which we are gathered. Cemetery Hill, Gettysburg, will ever suggest to the historian, scenes connected with the engagement, upon which the fate of a nation depended. Interesting from every standpoint, years but reveal its full importance, or enhance its strategic value, on those three July days of 1863. Prominent as it stood forth, it attracted the eye of every commander, as his columns reached the vicinity of Gettysburg. As Lee reached the field on the afternoon of the 1st, his first expressed desire was to possess it. Howard had covered it with Steinwehr's division as a rallying point, and batteries were placed in position as they reached the field. It is easy to determine why Ewell thought it too strong to attack on the evening of the 1st. Hancock had his first glimpse of the field from here. He met Howard and had his account of the battle. He met Geary and conferred with him, saying, as his eye looked out over the line reaching to Round Top, "if we can hold those bluffs, here is the place to fight a battle."

From here went the word which induced Meade to order the concentration of all his troops on this line. It is associated with each day's action. The 1st in the preparation for what might follow and reception of the outnumbered troops of the First and Eleventh Corps as they passed within its lines of safety. On the 2d it participated in the first artillery duel and its guns drove the enemy from Benner's Hill and inflicted damage in all directions. On the 3d it replied to the cannonading from Seminary Ridge and paid its respects to various localities. But it is with the 2d, the day upon which your heroic actions made the spot doubly famous, that we have to do. As the great Lincoln has said: "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here," but

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what you men did here cannot too often be repeated upon the few remaining occasions when you can re-visit the ground.

It was a gallant array of fighters which Early selected on July 2d to take possession of this Hill, and thus secure the Baltimore pike and sever in twain the Army of the Potomac. It was a magnificent design. As Johnson's guns announced his attack on Culp's Hill they came, and soon they hoped to be marching down yonder good road to his assistance, striking the Union forces in the rear as they went down. It was a column of goodly fighters who were thus to reach out for our reserve artillery, wagon trains, and rear, over the brow of Cemetery Hill and your guns surmounting it. Let us see—Hays' brigade on the right, with the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, Eighth and Ninth Louisiana. "Tigers," they called themselves, on the morning of that day. The remnant had no particular designation after the engagement. To the left of this line was the brigade of Hoke, under Avery, and with him were the Twenty-first and Fifty-seventh North Carolina—good soldiers too, those "Tar-heelers." In support was Gordon's Brigade of Georgians, the Thirteenth, Twenty-sixth, Thirty-first, Thirty-eighth, Sixtieth and Sixty-first regiments, all intent upon accomplishing the purposes I have alluded to, the initial of which was to capture your battery. Not only yours but Wiedrich's on your left, Reynolds', of New York, and Stewart's B, Fourth U. S., in the road. I should refer to the fact that there were infantry somewhere in position in your front, as Gilsa's and Harris' brigades were in line. Suddenly, while you are pointing your guns at the enemy, by intuition, over Benner's Hill, the charge is sounded in your front, and the masses of men I have mentioned are upon you. The left of Avery was received by Stevens' Maine Battery and the Thirty-third Massachusetts, and failed to materialize. Nor do I believe that any portion of the line came up in your immediate front. Over on the left, however, they broke through, and soon were on Cemetery Hill. Over and through the guns of Wiedrich they raged. Up to the wall, a remnant of which remains, they came. Behind it they fell in line for re-organization and delivered their volleys into the midst of your guns. Over the wall and into the midst of the guns they came, and around these raged the conflict with whatever was in reach to fight with. "Die on the soil of your State, but don't give up your guns." What an inspiration for heroic action. And while this prevailed there came the assistance so requisite. Carroll, with his Fourteenth Indiana, Fourth Ohio and Seventh West Virginia, swept over the field. Following, they came from other points, with or without orders, rushing to the sound of battle, until the Twenty-seventh, Seventy-third and Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania and One hundred and thirty-fourth, One hundred and fifty-fourth, Fifty-eighth and One hundred and nineteenth New York are all in the melee, rejoicing in the victory and gathering in the prisoners.

And the attack on Cemetery Hill was over. Johnson would not receive the assistance which this column marching down the Baltimore turnpike was to accord him. Slocum was saved from an attack in his rear. The trains and reserve ammunition are safe. The line of the men in blue remains intact upon the field of Gettysburg because the keystone of the

position, Cemetery Hill, was occupied by your battery, with others, and was defended, as I have so briefly and imperfectly stated. I could almost recall the acts of each individual man as he threw his life, without reserve, into the struggle. But why should I? Your battery is here represented in this magnificent piece of granite, and it tells the entire story. It will so tell it to coming generations, for ages yet to come. As long as patriotism is a virtue and rebellion a crime, aye, as long as brave men and heroic actions are respected, will this spot be visited, will this story be eagerly listened to. Upon the hearts of the people you have impressed the history of your battery, and its occupation of this spot upon that evening, when its possession meant so much to the contending forces, has rendered it famous for all time. And so, the remnant of Ricketts' gallant battery of Pennsylvanians, come upon this anniversary July day to dedicate it. Fewer in numbers than in 1863, with less of the fever of youth in your veins, but soldiers still. If occasion required, perchance you could gather around gun or caisson, count off, and assume the old positions. Perchance you could go into battery as you did on the Plank Road in the Wilderness, or hurl double loads of canister in the faces of a foe ascending this hill. But all this and the exciting incidents connected therewith are but as memories. Fond memories, memories to be transmitted to your posterity as heirlooms of imperishable value. They tell of marches by day or night—bivouac and battle—Comrades dead and living, all united under the banner of the Republic, battling for the unity of her existence, the maintenance of her constitution. With malice toward none, but with a natural, God inspired pride in your own prowess, and in your own courage, you dedicate this monument of the Battery and while a particle of granite remains, may all lovers of liberty and patriotism, seek inspiration from your example.

SKETCH OF THE SERVICES OF BATTERY "F" AND "G," BY COLONEL R. BRUCE RICKETTS

IN accordance with your request to write a sketch of the part taken by my command at the battle of Gettysburg, I send you the following:

My command at Gettysburg consisted of Batteries "F" and "G" First Pennsylvania Light Artillery—Battery "G" having been attached to my original command, Battery "F," a few weeks before the battle—the two organizations forming a full six gun battery.

We were attached to the artillery reserve, Army of the Potomac, and marched with that command on the morning of July 2, from Taneytown to Gettysburg, arriving on the field about noon.

At 4 p. m., I was ordered by Captain Huntington, to whose brigade of the artillery reserve my battery was attached, to report to Colonel C. S. Wainwright, who commanded the line of artillery on East Cemetery Hill. We moved up the Taneytown road, by General Meade's headquarters,

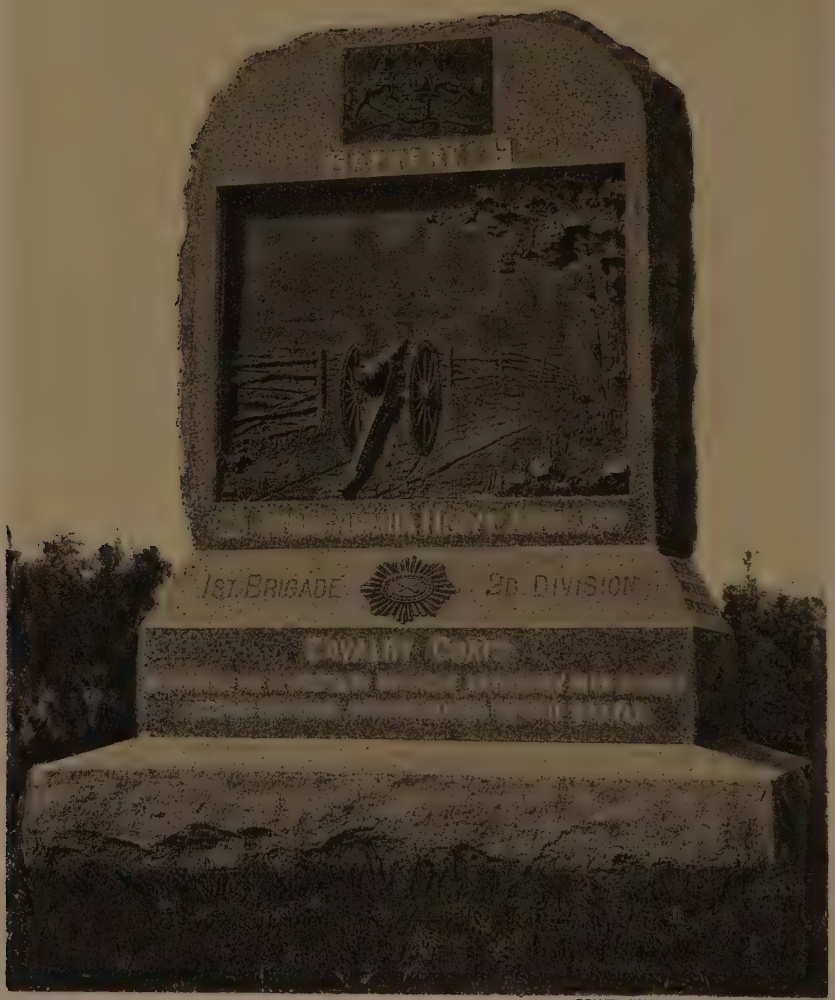
halted for a short time behind Cemetery Hill and then moved up the Baltimore pike and relieved Cooper's Battery "B" First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, on East Cemetery Hill.

My position was in front of where the observatory now stands with my left piece near the stone wall—on my left over the stone wall was Wiedrich's New York Battery with, I believe, six guns. On my right, down the hill, was Reynolds' "L" First New York Battery with, I think, six guns. All of the above three batteries, Wiedrich's, Reynolds' and mine, had, as I remember it, 10-pounder regulation rifle guns. Behind my battery was Stewart's Battery "B" Fourth U. S. Artillery with four 12-pounder smooth-bore guns; two of his guns were on the Baltimore pike facing the town, and two were in rear of the two right guns of my battery facing to our front. After going into position we were engaged with the enemy's artillery during the afternoon until Johnson's Division formed on Benner's Hill for the attack on Culp's Hill. We opened on them as soon as they appeared on the hill and continued the fire as they advanced down the hill to Rock creek and into the woods at the foot of Culp's Hill. When they got into the woods between Rock creek and Culp's Hill our fire was guided by the smoke of the musketry fire arising above the trees. At about dusk, and while we were still firing on Johnson's troops—Early's Division—which had formed in a depression running from the town to Rock creek, suddenly appeared in our front, and with the "rebel yell" charged directly on East Cemetery Hill. They were at once under the fire of Wiedrich's, Reynolds' and my battery from East Cemetery Hill and of Stevens' Maine Battery on Culp's Hill, which had an enfilading fire on them. As far as my battery was concerned, we opened at once with double shotted canister, and although it was the dusk of the evening and the smoke of the guns made it quite dark, I do not think that any of the enemy who charged in our immediate front were able to reach our guns. Our infantry were, however, driven back through the batteries and Wiedrich's Battery was compelled to retire. The left flank of my battery was then completely exposed, and the enemy who had climbed the hill in front of Wiedrich's Battery were able to reach the stone wall on the left of my battery. They fired directly down the line of the guns, but fortunately they could not see in the darkness that the ground fell away from my left piece toward the right of the battery. I remember well the roar of the torrent of bullets as they passed over our heads. My men behaved splendidly in this great emergency. Soon after I went into position, Colonel Wainwright said to me, "If a charge is made on this point you will not limber up and leave under any circumstances, but fight your battery as long as you can." I repeated this order to my officers and men and I do not remember ever to have heard of any member of my command having failed to do his whole duty. Only once, for a moment, when the infantry were falling back through the battery some of my men gave back, but were instantly rallied with the cry, "Die on your own soil boys before you give up your guns."

Some of the enemy crossed the stone wall and there was hand to hand fighting in the left of the battery reaching as far as the third gun from the left, my men fighting with handspikes, rammers, stones and pistols.

I heard at the time the details of several personal encounters but unfortunately failed to make a note of them; I can only at present speak of what I saw. I devoted my energies to keeping up the fire from as many guns as we could, and in going along the guns I suddenly came upon a group, just in rear of the third gun from the left. The group consisted of Lieutenant C. B. Brockway, acting Sergeant Stratford and a Confederate soldier who was on the ground. Stratford had a musket clubbed which was on the point of falling when I seized it and probably saved the poor fellow's life. I do not, however, remember now what became of him. The story as told by Brockway afterwards was that the Confederate demanded Stratford's surrender, when Brockway, who was near and forgetting he had a sword picked up a stone and struck him on the head, when Stratford seized the man's musket and fired, wounding him severely, and then clubbed the musket and would no doubt have brained him if I had not caught the gun at that moment. At about this time and near the same place James H. Riggin the guidon bearer staggered against me and fell with the cry "help me, captain." When we found him after the fight he was dead and the sleeve of the right arm of my coat was covered with the brave fellow's blood. We afterward learned that in a personal encounter with a Confederate officer who had attempted to capture the battery guidon, which was planted near the second gun from the left—he had shot the officer with his revolver, but at the same moment the staff of the guidon was shot in two and poor Riggin shot through the body. Other incidents of a similar character showing the brave and determined stand made by my men were investigated and noted by Col. John B. Bachelder soon after the battle, and when his history of the battle is published they will no doubt be recorded. Three of my men, Francis Neid, Oscar G. Lanabee and John M. Given, cannoneers of the left piece, were carried away as prisoners. Given was wounded and died in the hands of the enemy. The other two were afterwards exchanged. The situation had now become really desperate—Stewart with his two 12-pounder guns on the pike was firing canister sweeping the ground that had been occupied by Wiedrich's Battery. There was nothing left on East Cemetery Hill to resist the onslaught of the enemy but the handful of brave men of my battery, but even with the favoring circumstances of the dusk of the evening, the smoke of the guns, and the lay of ground they were becoming exhausted and would soon have been overcome, but just at this time, probably the most critical moment during the Battle of Gettysburg—Carroll's Brigade of the Second Corps, sent in on the double-quick by General Hancock, arrived and passing by the right of my battery and down the hill, opened fire and the enemy retired.

During the battle of the third day my battery was engaged off and on with the enemy's batteries on their left and center, and in shelling Johnson's troops at the foot of Culp's Hill. During the forenoon I was ordered to run up a gun to the stone wall on my left and shell a house in the town of Gettysburg from which the sharpshooters had became very annoying. Later, during the heavy cannonade in the afternoon, I ran up two guns from my center section to the same stone wall and fired



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in the direction of Seminary Ridge. During the great artillery duel on the afternoon of the third day, the enemy's shells came into my battery from the front, left flank and rear.

I never knew how long the fight lasted on the evening of the second, but I remember that after everything had become quiet the full moon was just above Culp's Hill.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

BATTERY "H"

THIRD REGIMENT PENNSYLVANIA HEAVY ARTILLERY

SEPTEMBER 17, 1891

THE battery was organized at Camp Ruff, Camden, New Jersey, in September, 1862, with William D. Rank as captain, and Colonel Herman Segebarth in command of the regiment. The greater part of the battery was composed of Lebanon county men, but Philadelphia, Dauphin, Armstrong, Luzerne, Allegheny and Crawford counties were represented in its ranks.

Owing to a misunderstanding, or worse, between Colonel Segebarth and a committee of the citizens of Philadelphia, who were acting as recruiting agents, and then obtaining the signature of the men to the bounty pay-roll by fraud and misrepresentation, by which they were defrauded out of the greater part of their bounty money, a mutiny arose in the battery, and they were sent to Fort Delaware under arrest. This brought us into the department and under the command of General Robert C. Schenck, with headquarters at Baltimore.

While thus under arrest, the men were placed on heavy fatigue duty, mounting the large Columbiads on the parapet of the fort. During this work the comrades discussed among themselves their treatment and Colonel Perkins, in immediate command of the fort, from remarks overheard by him determined upon a thorough investigation of the trouble. For this purpose he ordered Captain Rank to make a detail of seven men to report at his headquarters, and be prepared to give him a full history of their claims and grievances, which he embodied into a report to the general commanding the department. This resulted in the dismissal of Colonel Segebarth, and the release of the battery from the charge of mutiny.

The battery was then ordered to Baltimore, and the battalion (only three companies having been recruited), was consolidated with the command of Colonel Joseph Roberts, forming the Third Regiment Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery.

On the 6th day of May, 1863, the battery was mounted as light artillery, and all its subsequent service was either as artillery, or as cavalry, if occasion required.

The battery, in connection with the First Delaware Cavalry, was stationed at the Monocacy river railroad bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad when General Lee made his advance into Pennsylvania. When the rebel advance crossed the Potomac the guard received orders to fall back to the Relay House. While packing up in the afternoon, preparatory to an early start in the morning, a man selling paper and envelope packages was in and around the camp, selling his wares. Nothing was thought of it, as we were visited almost daily by itinerant peddlers of this class.

At 2 o'clock next morning we started for the Relay House, accompanied by a company of cavalry, belonging to a Maryland regiment. We went into park about 6 p. m., with the cavalry on picket. About 11 p. m. the guards brought in a rebel prisoner, who represented himself as a deserter from Stuart's cavalry, on his way home to Ellicott's Mills. From information he gave us we learned that we were nearly surrounded by Stuart's men, and that our capture was determined upon.

During the day, while we were marching east, we had passed an infantry command going in the opposite direction, and we, accompanied by the cavalry, made a dash for their camp, which was some few miles off. Reach their camp we went into battery, the infantry and cavalry supporting us, but the enemy did not make his appearance.

All "vets" of the Army of the Potomac remember the rebel spy who swung from a tree near Frederick City after the battle of Gettysburg. This was our stationery peddler of the Monocacy, and a search of him revealed papers giving full particulars of our battery, our cavalry escort, and even mentioned our first night's camping place on the way to the Relay House. All this information was no doubt in the possession of General Stuart, and only the accidental capture of a deserter saved us.

The battery started from this camp with Gregg's cavalry accompanying. During the skirmish at Hanover Junction and also at the racket at Westminster, we went into battery, but did not become engaged at either place.

On the 2d of July, we went into position on the Bonneautown road, near Gettysburg, and here for the first time we heard the roar of our guns with an enemy in front of them. We fired a few rounds when the enemy disappeared from our front. Our action received high praise from the general officers near us; compliments being given to the officers and men without stint.

About sunset we fell back to the Reserve Artillery park, where we passed the night amidst the groans of the wounded and the dying.

Early on the morning of the 3d of July, we were ordered out to relieve a Second Corps battery, and while in column, in rear of the Philadelphia Brigade, awaiting orders, the grand cannonade of that day commenced. From our elevated position, we could see the whole line of rebel as well as our own artillery, and also the rebel infantry charge. A few stray shells landed near us, but fortunately no one was injured. Thus ended our service in this battle. The official records give the loss as one man missing. He strayed into the rebel lines at night while hunting for water.

The battery monument, erected at the junction of a road with the Bonneautown road, is of a massive design, of which there are few on the field. A bronze tablet on its front gives a fine perspective view of the

ground and its surroundings as they appeared on the day of our engagement.

When the Army of the Potomac followed up the enemy, we accompanied them to Frederick City, where we received orders to proceed to the Monocacy railroad bridge. Serving as cavalry, the command was sent to Western Maryland during a rebel raid, and to the eastern shore during the draft excitement, to support the conscription officers in their duties.

In the spring of 1864, just before the opening of the Wilderness campaign, the battery was ordered to Washington, to join the Army of the Potomac. The men were mounted, the bugle call "Forward" was sounded to cross the Aqueduct bridge into Virginia, when orders were received for the command to return to Baltimore. When Early made his raid on Washington, in 1864, part of the battery was stationed at the Monocacy, and was in position for action, but did not become engaged. Our lines, not being able to cope with the enemy, were withdrawn, thus opening the way for them to Washington, which place they reached just in time to butt against the Sixth Corps of the Army of the Potomac.

We claim that the detention of the invaders at Monocacy saved the capital of the Nation from capture and pillage, as that one day's delay enabled the government to place an obstructive barrier in his way which he knew he was unable to overcome. Buffeted about in this manner, sometimes as railroad guards, sometimes in barracks at Baltimore, on guard at the Relay House, here, there and everywhere, the command was finally assembled at Baltimore, and on the 26th day of June, 1865, was mustered out of the service.

Of the remaining companies of the regiment we saw nothing, but their deeds are recorded in the history of the Third Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery, and the One hundred and eighty-eighth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, which latter was formed out of the Third.

Except its unfortunate beginning, the battery had a record for discipline and efficiency of the very best. We had our pleasure and our burdens, our joys and our sorrows, as soldiers will have, but its whole history is one of which we may well feel proud.

DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

21ST REGIMENT CAVALRY

OCTOBER 5, 1893

ADDRESS OF CORPORAL THAD. M. MAHON

WE have gathered here to-day to dedicate a monument erected over the grave of a private soldier; a young man who, in the time of our country's greatest peril, in the hour when the darkest shadows had gathered over our fair republic, gave his services and life to his country. Here upon this spot on the 26th of June, 1863, Private George W. Sandoe was shot. He enlisted on the 20th day of June, 1863, and was mustered into the United States service on the 23d of June, 1863, in Company B, Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry. He was born and spent his short life in Adams county, State of Pennsylvania, in 1840, within a few miles from this place. At the very inception of the great battle here at Gettysburg, on the advanced line of cavalry videttes, he was the first man shot and killed in the great struggle, which for three days and nights made the ground on which we now stand shake and tremble as if torn asunder by an earthquake.

When Solon, the great Athenian lawgiver was entertained at the court of the Lydian monarch, rejoicing in the fulness of his glory and the extent of his realm, he was asked by the vain monarch, who desired and expected a reply favorable to himself, this question: "Who, O Solon, was the happiest man you have every known." The king was not only amazed but startled at the answer: "Tellus, an Athenian mechanic," replied Solon, "was the happiest man whom I have ever known. He, after a life spent in doing good to his fellow-citizens, having had a family of stalwart sons born to him, died bravely fighting in his country's service, at the close of a victorious battle, wherein her rights had been asserted and her freedom assured, to which result he had greatly contributed by his personal valor." Well might the Lydian monarch be astonished at this reply of the man whose laws have made his name immortal, for it was the germ of the principle which makes republics great and powerful. The answer of Solon was an assurance that patriotism elevates and dignifies the poorest citizen of a State or Nation and ennobles him above the rank of kings and exalts even ordinary virtue when displayed in the service of one's country. If the sainted Lincoln had been asked the question at the time he delivered his matchless oration at the dedication of the national monument in National Cemetery at Gettysburg, on whose monument should be carved the inscription, "He won the first glory on the battle-field of Gettysburg, and by so doing was made the happiest man in the republic?" he would have replied Sergeant George W. Sandoe; because he died fighting at the very beginning of a victorious battle before which the battles of Alexander, Hannibal, of Caesar and of Napoleon pale their ineffectual fires,

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"wherein her rights had been asserted and her freedom assured, to which result he had greatly contributed by his personal valor."

This is not a new or strange thing we are doing here to-day. Through all time in every nation, savage and refined, the memory of the patriotic dead has been fondly cherished. Pyramids were built for the tomb of kings, triumphal arches preserved the fame of warrior chiefs. Athens founded her famous Ceramicus the most beautiful of all cemeteries, and crowded its magnificent and hallowed groves with altars and temples, fountains and flowers, shrines and monuments for those who died in her defense. Republican Rome consecrated her Campus Martius where her most distinguished soldiers were adjudged worthy of repose. France has her Hotel-des-Invalides, with the great Napoleon sleeping beneath its dome. England has her St. Paul and her Westminster Abbey for her Wellingtons, and her Nelsons, and her Napiers. The ancient Greeks deified those who fell for Greece, funeral pyres for their bodies, sacred urns for their ashes and their bones; flowers, vases, ornaments, weapons for their cypress coffins. It was the great Pericles who said, "The whole earth is but the monument of heroes and patriots." It was a Roman poet who wrote:

"Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori."

In the past the tribute of a nation's sorrow has idolized the chieftain alone. Monuments have been raised only to the prince and noble. The governments which thus honored the privileged few whom the accident of birth had invested with authority, were but governments of the privileged few, while our government is "of the people, by the people and for the people." This republic of ours recognizes the merit of the private soldier as well as the merit of the great and brave general who commands him. And for our brave dead by the solemn act of Congress at the expense of a grateful republic, we have our beautiful cemeteries at Gettysburg, at Arlington, at Nashville, at Chattanooga, at Antietam and elsewhere in the Southland. Here into these we have tenderly and reverently buried our soldier dead, not only our great commanders, but all of whatever rank or color, and thus in this christian and democratic land, "the land of the brave and the home of the free," they repose together in peace and dignity beneath the flag they fought and fell to save. Over their sacred graves we erect monuments and upon them we cut sentences, telling how they fought, when and where they died, so that unborn generations may be taught that they gave up their lives to preserve this republic which God had given to us as a priceless heritage. A goodly land, fair and beautiful, safe anchored between the two great oceans of the world, crowned with mountains, furrowed with valleys, gemmed with prairies, flashing with rivers, decorated with lakes, perfumed with sweet flowers, ladened with grain and fruit, filled with precious ores and stones, inhabited by the best fed, best clothed, best housed and happiest people on the face of the earth, the fairest land in all the universe. I will not tell you of the heroic conduct of our soldiery during the late war. It has all been written into the history of our country. It will for all time be told in story and song. But for our comrade Sandoe, and for our brave and gallant Col. Boyd, and Col. Knowles, and officers and men of the

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry, who are to-day sleeping in graves made sacred by their valor and love of country, may we have a

"Love unchanging for the dead,
Lying here and there in glorious sleep,
Where angels softly tread,
While their holy watch they keep.

And over their graves to-day we proclaim

"Our foes we here forgive,
But long as we may live, never forget
How our brave comrades died,
Torn from their loving friends' side,
Their deeds our noblest pride,
Your greatest debt.

And now you brave men, survivors of the Twenty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, a regiment with a magnificent record, noted for its patriotism and bravery, all of you with Whittier reverently pray,

"Our Father God, from out whose hand,
The nations fall like grains of sand,
O make thou us through centuries long,
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around thy gift of freedom draw
The safeguards of thy righteous law;
And cast in some diviner mould
Let the new cycle shame the old.

DEDICATION

OF THE

STATUE OF JOHN BURNS

OF

GETTYSBURG

JULY 1, 1903

DEDICATION

OF THE

STATUE OF JOHN BURNS OF GETTYSBURG

ERECTED BY THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

GETTYSBURG, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1903, 2.30 P. M.

PRESIDING

Brevet Brig.-General John P. Taylor
President Pennsylvania Gettysburg Commission

MUSIC

Eighth Regiment Band, N. G. P.

PRAYER

Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr.

MUSIC

Eighth Regiment Band, N. G. P.

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE

Miss Virginia O'Neal

REMARKS

Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker
Governor of the Commonwealth

ADDRESS

Rev. E. J. Wolf, D. D. L. L. D.

MUSIC

Eighth Regiment Band, N. G. P.

BENEDICTION

Rev. P. T. Ege, D. D.

PRINT: JULIUS BIEN & CO. NEW YORK

BREVET BRIG.-GENERAL JOHN P. TAYLOR, PRESIDING.

LADIES, comrades and friends:—We are assembled on this historic ground on this the Fortieth Anniversary of the opening of one of the greatest battles in the history of the world. How changed the scene of nearly half a century. We hear no roar of hostile guns, we see no clouds of smoke covering these beautiful fields from two great armies engaged in deadly conflict. All is peace, the same sun shines brightly on a happy and united country. The same old flag floats grandly over land and sea, not a star missing from its blue field but others added to its cluster, its red stripes have only been more deeply crimsoned by the blood of its fallen defenders, its white stripes, having passed through the furnace of war, bleached out every stain, and now waves more and more the emblem of the starry canopy—a home of peace—a haven of rest.

We are here to-day to do honor to the memory of that grand old hero, John Burns who, although past his threescore years and ten, learning of the approach of the enemy's army, took down his flintlock rifle, joined our troops in defence of his home and fireside, remained on the front line of battle until stricken down by three serious wounds and left on the field to fall into the hands of the enemy.

It was well our grand old Commonwealth saw fit to grant an appropriation for the erection of a tablet to his memory. That fund was placed at the disposal of the Gettysburg Monument Commission, and their work is completed and will now be unveiled, dedicated and turned over to the State authorities, trusting that their work will meet with the approval of every Pennsylvanian present.

PRAYER.

Rev. D. W. Woods, Jr.

ALMIGHTY God, who are the Ruler of all nations and the Father of all men, most heartily and sincerely do we praise thee for those uplifting truths upon which thou hast taught us to build our Nation and our States, and for those principles which thou hast bidden us to set forth in our laws. Most gladly do we thank thee for the bountiful blessings with which thou hast crowned our land.

O Lord, in shame we confess unto thee that we have departed from these plain truths, we have failed to rise to the heights of manhood and noble living to which thy love has called us. With sorrow we humbly beseech thee to forgive us for all the unworthy acts of our citizens in private life and in public office. Forgive us for our selfish use of good opportunity and our cowardly silence and inactivity in the presence of blatant wrong.

And now, O Lord, on this day when our hearts are stirred with deep feeling as we recall the spirit and sacrifices of those who so nobly founded this nation, the devotion and the courage of those who so splendidly preserved this union, as we here dedicate this monument to the memory of the gray-haired old man who was willing to give his ebbing strength for the cause of his country, we beseech thee that the feeling awakened here may not be fleeting and evanescent, but abide with us to teach us the high and holy ways of godliness. Give us courage to fight our battles for righteousness at home, for justice among the nations of the world. We thank thee for our reunited land. May all bitterness be forgotten and all malice die from our hearts. Enable us to bear our prosperity without pride and our poverty without envy. Give us united courage and enable us with unfading hope to go forward in the path thou hast marked for us until we fulfill the destiny for which thou hast intended us.

We humbly beseech thee to hear us as we unite our hearts and voices in the prayer which our Lord has taught us saying, Our Father, who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

Unveiling of the Statue of John Burns by Miss Virginia O'Neal, escorted by Major-General O. O. Howard, U. S. Army.

REMARKS OF HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER, LL. D., GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

LADIES and gentlemen:—We have come together upon one of the battlefields of the most momentous in its consequences of all the American wars. We meet upon the field where the issues of that war were determined and with them the fate of a great nation, and it may be the future of the peoples of the world for the ages yet to come. It is a field made famous by the sword of George G. Meade and consecrated by the words of the modern psalmist, Abraham Lincoln. Throughout the centuries yet to be, Americans will come to Gettysburg to gather inspiration for the struggles of life as the Greek went to Marathon, as the Briton goes to Waterloo, as the followers of the prophet turned to Mecca. Upon the anniversary of that tremendous contest, surrounded on all sides by the memorials erected by a grateful people, with all things to suggest the more than forty thousand men who were here stricken, we have come to dedicate a monument to a man who held no rank, who wore no uniform, and who belonged to no army. It is a most impressive occasion. It is an event of no ordinary significance. It means that the State rests upon the citizen and his character. This quiet Pennsylvania

town, typical in its repose, as well as in its strength, and in its everlasting fame, of the great Commonwealth, wherein it was fostered, had sent forth its young men to do battle in the cause of their country and they were carrying their muskets in the Army of the Potomac. When invasion was threatened and the storms of war began to roll near, it contributed a company to a regiment, which by a strange fatality was sent here and was the first force to encounter on this ground the army of Lee. And when the cannon roared and the muskets rattled through its streets, the old constable of the town, a hero of two earlier wars and hoary with the frosts of over seventy years, plunged into the fray and was thrice wounded. It was fitting that Pennsylvania should arise to repel the invader. It was meet that at every vital point in this most fateful of contests fought upon her soil, her sons should be to the fore. Happy is that land and much has the future in store for it which when grave dangers threaten, can call upon young and old, soldier and citizen, to come to the rescue. While such courage and such virtue characterize its people, it need fear neither aggression from abroad nor dissension at home.

ADDRESS OF REV. E. J. WOLF, D. D., LL. D.

MR. President, comrades, ladies and gentlemen:—John Burns is no myth. The mediocre critics who make a reputation for themselves by denying the reality of their superiors have not had a sufficient lapse of time to extinguish the personality of "the hero of Gettysburg." They may have annihilated the historic substance of Wilhelm Tell, and reduced to creatures of the imagination others illustrious in story and song, but the sepulchre of John Burns is with us to this day, and the ground which witnessed his devotion and valor is still trodden by his contemporaries and fellow townsmen, some of whom are envious, and some proud, of his singular distinction.

The sceptical historian intent on extinguishing the glory of John Burns will doubtless rival the exploit of the notable phrenologist, who without knowing his subject, was asked on the occasion of a visit to Gettysburg to examine the cranium of one of our oldest and plainest citzens. Having made a very deliberate exploration of the various bumps and cavities of his head and looking very wise, he announced the result: a born coward! It was the hero of Gettysburg on whom the canting humbug pronounced this verdict. John Burns was a sheer reality of flesh and blood, for many years a citizen of Gettysburg, well known for certain eccentricities and possessed of a mind somewhat enriched and invigorated by extensive reading.

And John Burns was no fraud as a soldier. It may be that on that July morning, when the cannon were roaring in our immediate front, and a storm of leaden rain and iron hail was sweeping over these fields, the old man came out here to hunt his cows, though 10 o'clock a. m., is not the usual hour for hunting stray cattle. It may be that Gettysburg

cows have a way of wandering over these parts. I have a vivid recollection of having at one time myself spent some hours out here looking for a lost bovine, but on that particular morning there was not a large contingent of Gettysburgers looking for cows around this particular neck of the woods. Either old Burns was the only man who then owned a cow in Gettysburg, or he was the only man who valued the source of his milk and butter sufficiently to go searching for it into the midst of the fire of two great armies. Hunting for cows was not a fashionable pastime hereabout on July 1, 1863. It was a good deal more fashionable to hunt for a subterraneous region where strong men preferred their coffee without cream.

It may be that this sturdy tee-totaller took his medicine that morning from the wrong bottle, and that landing accidentally among the troops of two armies he was so drunk that he could not tell a Union soldier from a Confederate, but this charge reminds one of the famous retort of Lincoln when some one complained to him of General Grant's drinking habits: "I wish I knew where he gets his whiskey; I should like to buy a lot of it for some of the other Generals."

The fire that glowed in John Burns was not set aflame by ardent spirits. It was burning there in 1812, when he fought for his adopted country against the British. It was glowing in his breast when at the age of almost three-score and ten he immediately on the outbreak of the Civil War sought to enlist in the regiment commanded by his townsman, Col. C. H. Buehler. Rejected here, because beyond the regulation fighting years, the same patriotic ardor made him apply later for a place in Captain Edward McPherson's company, which became connected with the Pennsylvania Reserves; and when finally he despaired of a place in the ranks he proceeded to Washington to secure any position in which an old man might render service to his country, and there he was at last put in charge of a team bearing the daily rations to the boys in camp.

This martial ardor was burning and flaming in the heart of the old man whenever he heard of Southern raids being made on the Northern soil, for he was wont, with the utmost fervor, to urge his fellow citizens to accompany him to the mountain fastnesses, where, like Leonidas with his 300 Spartans, they might in some narrow defile stem the progress of the invader.

If there is some diversity of opinion as to the exact part he bore in the bloody engagement which took place on the field before our eyes, this circumstance brings him into the good company of the chief actors in the battle of Gettysburg. I am not aware that historians, even those who were on the ground and were participants in the struggle, are unanimous in their descriptions of the part taken by Meade, or Sickles, or Hancock, or Howard, or Lee, or Longstreet. If these illustrious captains are subjected to various criticisms, and the lustre of their soldiership is not dimmed by the detractions of unfriendly writers, surely the fame of John Burns can endure it, if divers opinions about his deeds of valor have found their way into local gossip or public print.

It has not diminished the glory of Homer nor depreciated the value of his immortal contribution to literature, that seven Greek cities contended

respectively for the honor of his nativity, neither have any laurels been torn from the brow of Burns by the fact that two regiments connected with different brigades claim the honor of his having fought in their ranks.

The sober, unadorned historic feat which suddenly raised John Burns to indelible renown is this: When the enemies of his country on that fateful forenoon were about to encounter the army of the Union and when the cave-dwellers of this ancient borough—many of them his juniors by thirty or forty years—were making themselves secure with their wives and children, this old man seized his flint-lock, replenished his powder horn, filled his pockets with bullets, and after vainly urging his neighbors to accompany him, sallied forth alone out to the firing line. Twice his application to enlist had been denied, but now that the enemies' guns are heard at his hearthstone and he sees the Union army marching out to give battle, all military regulations are flung to the winds. The time to fight has come and no conventional restrictions can longer hold back the lion-hearted and fiery patriot. For such a spirit once aroused only one thing was left to do—to destroy those who were seeking the destruction of the republic. And nobly he hurried to the spot where the fire was the hottest, "towards where the noise of battle smote the air the loudest, with set teeth and furrowed brow," while the missiles of death were whizzing and striking all around him, thro' throngs of wounded and dying men he pushed his way to the forefront, intent on sharing the danger of sturdy veterans.

He first reached the One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers and requested that he might join in the fighting, but Col. Wister, not caring to be responsible for a civilian found with arms, discouraged him and advised him to find a tree in the woods with our troops, for there was more prospect of safety. The intrepid fighter had, however, not come out to look for a place of safety. He was looking for an enemy to hit.

He had gone into the thick of the fray to offer his life not to save it.

What he wanted was the best place to fight and he was not long in making his way forward to the skirmishing line—the most exposed position.

He now fell in with the Seventh Wisconsin regiment, a part of the Iron Brigade, just going into action. Having received the first infantry fire of the battle and charged and captured the firing force, this regiment was being thrown to the front where continuous firing was kept up with shot and shell whistling and bursting around the main line. "At this time," says Col. Callis, from whom these particulars have been secured, "I saw an object approaching from the rear, and I think the oddest looking person I saw during the war. He wore a bell-crowned hat, a swallow-tail coat with rolling collar and brass buttons and a buff vest. He had on his shoulder an old rifle with which he came to a present arms and then said: 'Colonel, is this your regiment?'

" 'Yes,' I said.

"Then he brought his rifle to an order and said: 'Can I fight in your regiment?'

"I answered, 'Old man, you had better go to the rear or you'll get hurt.'

"And he replied just as a shell burst near him: 'Tut! tut! tut! I've heard this sort of thing before!'

"These words were spoken in a tremulous voice. I again ordered him to the rear, when he replied, 'No, sir, if you won't let me fight in your regiment I will fight alone.' I asked him where his cartridge box was; he patted his trousers' pocket and said, 'Here's my bullets,' and taking an old-fashioned powder horn from his pocket, 'Here's my powder, and I know how to use them. There are three hundred cowards back in that town who ought to come out of their cellars and fight and I will show you that there is one man in Gettysburg who is not afraid.'

"The boys made merry over his swallow-tail coat and yellow vest and broad-rimmed hat—an incarnate fac-simile of Uncle Sam—but Sergeant Eustis plead with the Colonel 'to fix him up, he'll soon get tired of it and go home.'"

The colonel at last relented and the old flintlock was exchanged for a rifle just captured from Archer's sharpshooters. "He was given a cartridge box and belt, but declined to use them new fangled things and instead filled his pockets with fixed ammunition, after which he went into the ranks. He soon grew restless as the general engagement had not begun and advanced to the front towards our skirmishers before he could see a rebel to shoot at. Pretty soon I saw a Confederate officer riding towards their advanced line, mounted on a white horse. Burns drew on him and the horse galloped through our lines without a rider. Whether the officer was killed or not I do not know. The old man loaded and fired away until I called in my skirmishers and ordered my men back to the Seminary."

Sergeant Eustis of the same regiment corroborates Col. Callis' testimony. He says, "We boys commenced to poke fun at him, thinking him a fool to come up where there was such danger. He surprised us all when the rebs advanced, by not taking a double quick to the rear, but he was just as cool as any veteran among us. We soon had orders to move a hundred yards to the right, and were shortly engaged in one of the hottest fights I ever was in." It was doubtless in this engagement that Burns received his wounds, one in the arm, one in the leg and several minor ones in the breast, and in this disabled condition he was left on the field when our troops were driven past his humble homestead up to Cemetery Hill.

Abandoned by those in whose ranks he had fought he realized his peril at being caught as a "bushwhacker" when the enemy was approaching, and he managed to crawl away from his gun and to bury his ammunition. Questioned by an officer whether he had been in the ranks he stoutly denied having been a combatant, and insisted that he had gone out seeking some help for his invalid wife. The officer gave credit to this piteous story and ordered the wounded non-combatant to be cared for. A rebel surgeon dressed his wounds, and by night-fall he dragged himself to the cellar door of the nearest house, whence he was conveyed to his home in a rickety bone-wagon by a horse too decrepit to be wanted by the enemy, and there, with bullets still crashing over his head he received medical care from the late Dr. Charles Horner, whose widow and daughters are still with us.

Nothing that others may say in behalf of the subject of this monument can have more weight than the testimony borne by the General in com-

mand of the Army Corps which fought the battle on Seminary Ridge. "My thanks," says General Doubleday in his official report, "are especially due to a citizen of Gettysburg, named John Burns, who although over 70 years of age, shouldered his musket and offered his services to Colonel Wister of the One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Colonel Wister advised him to fight in the woods, as there was more shelter there, but he preferred our line of skirmishers in the open fields. When the troops retired he fought with the Iron Brigade."

John Burns was of course not the only hero of the battle. There were some 80,000 of the same heroic metal, meeting and overwhelming an army which for discipline, courage and valor has never been surpassed.

Neither was he the only citizen of Gettysburg who went forth to encounter the invader. Not waiting for the Southern legions to reach our very doors one hundred men and boys had started for the front as soon as they heard of the enemy crossing the Potomac. They hastened to Harrisburg, and felt proud to be the first company of the panic-stricken Commonwealth to enlist in that crisis.

They were soon joined by other organizations and formed into a regiment which was honored by having in its ranks a bright and brave boy destined to become the distinguished governor of Pennsylvania, Samuel W. Pennypacker, and that very regiment was on the field of Gettysburg in advance of all other troops, ready to give battle to the foe.

The fact is that at the time of this great battle there was not left in our town a considerable number of men capable of bearing arms. This county furnished as large a proportion of soldiers as any other county of the Commonwealth and the county-seat contributed its full share of these.

But Burns stands out singular and above all others in several respects. He was at least twenty years past the age for bearing arms. He had twice been rejected as too old for enlistment. He knew full well what it meant for an ununiformed civilian to be captured in the military ranks, and knew, too, that if wounded he could claim no pension, if slain, his family was entitled to no benefit from the government. So, too, he lacked the incentive which inspires and impels the officer, who faces wounds and death conscious that glory awaits the brave. He took an obscure position, laughed at and jeered by the boys in blue, intent only on this one thing, to smite the insolent foe of his country. That his devotion and daring were most extraordinary and unique is put beyond question by the fact that in all the raids and invasions made north of the Potomac and Ohio, there is not another instance recorded of a civilian leaving his home and without uniform or ceremony joining the troops in repelling the invader. The only parallel found in our annals is that of Mollie Pitcher, who when her husband fell on the memorable day at Monmouth took his place at the cannon, an act of singular daring, which brought her the thanks of Washington and a commission as Sergeant in the Continental Army.

As Washington recognized the extraordinary valor of the heroine of Monmouth, so did Lincoln show honor to the hero of Gettysburg. When on the occasion of the dedication of the National Cemetery, Nov. 19, 1863, he visited this field and delivered that immortal address, Burns, along with thousands of others, was introduced to him at night-fall just

before he started to an assemblage in the Presbyterian church. The day had been one of splendid pageantry, tho' to the President, moving over the scenes of a sickening carnage, it must have been a day of unspeakable sorrow, but he seems to have forgotten every other consideration in his resolve to do honor to the aged civilian, who defying every peril, had thrown himself upon the altar of his country.

Surrounded and followed by cheering crowds the great-hearted and noble President linked arms with the plain and fearless citizen, and together they walked around Center Square and up Baltimore street, a picturesque contrast, the President towering head and shoulders above the crowd, Burns a fleshy little body vainly attempting to keep step with him, the former having on that morning delivered a speech that will survive until liberty dies, the latter just recovering from wounds, received in a patriotic feat, which has scarcely a parallel—the Chief Magistrate of the Republic and an obscure representative of the common people. And so our national Congress honored him, placing his name by a special act upon the pension roll of the country—that, too, at the very time when the State of Pennsylvania bore him on a similar roll for his services in the war of 1812. And now this grand old Commonwealth, proud of her son, adds to her own laurels by the erection of this monument in commemoration of his superlative heroism.

And we do well, fellow citizens, in rendering here, on the anniversary of his daring feat, this final tribute to the memory of our townsman, who so surprisingly and so justly became one of the most famous characters of the war for the Union. Who can estimate the debt which our nation owes to such a spirit of self-sacrifice and unmeasured devotion, what strength it derives from this species of moral fiber, what independence and security, what majesty and glory accrue to the Republic from a citizenship which in any crisis and at any cost springs to its defense?

Such men, high-minded, self-sacrificing men, "men who know their rights and knowing dare maintain," constitute the life-blood of the State. The poet sings

> "Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
> Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Wealth is accumulating among us at an appalling rate. Let us see to it that men do not decay—for the increase of wealth has seldom failed to result in moral and national decadence. Let us see to it by the spirit of eternal vigilance that America continue to produce a race of men like John Burns, and our rank in the forefront of the great world powers will continue as long as the granite and bronze of this monument, here dedicated to personal heroism and valor.

Benediction—Rev. P. T. Ege, D. D.

THE LETTERS FROM ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The number carried into action is not stated. On June 30, 1863, the "present for duty" numbered 23 officers and 269 men.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 6 men, wounded 8 officers and 58 men, of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds, and captured or missing 60 men—132.

Total casualties in action	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	7	135	142
Wounded,	43	729	772
Captured or missing,	5	256	261
Aggregate,			1,175

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	7	135	142
Of wounds,	5	81	86
Of disease,	4	145	149
Other causes,		22	22
Aggregate,			399

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,096.

Battles, etc., Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run), Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 5, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that upon the evidence furnished by General Richard Coulter, the loss of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry in the battle of Gettysburg as stated in the letter of August 8, 1888, to Major Samuel Harper, from this office, is amended as follows:

Killed, 9 men, wounded, 8 officers and 58 men (of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds), and captured or missing, 57 men—132.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Acting Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 9, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Twenty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, August, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 26, 1863.

Mustered out, September 8, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. The number carried into action is not of record. On June 30, there were twenty-nine officers and five hundred and nine men present for duty.

Casualties at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1		1
Wounded,	1	12	13
Aggregate,			14

There is no record of any deaths from wounds subsequent to the battle.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,440.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	73	78
Wounded,	15	309	324
Captured or missing,		78	78
Aggregate,			480

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	73	78
Of wounds,		42	42
Of disease,	3	65	68
Other causes,		15	15
Aggregate,			203

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Charles City Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funkstown, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Cold Harbor, Petersburg and Fort Stevens.

Very respectfully,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 2, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz: The regiment was mustered into service May 27—June 1, 1861, and mustered out June 18, 1864; its veterans and recruits being transferred to the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry.

The return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 371 men "present for duty." The number actually carried into action at Gettysburg is not of record. The loss sustained in that battle was 1 officer and 29 men killed, 10 officers and 166 men wounded and 7 men captured or missing, a total of 213.

The principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part are as follows:

Yorktown, Va., Williamsburg, Va., The Seven Days' battles, including Oak Grove or King's School House, Peach Orchard or Allen's Farm, Glendale or Nelson's Farm and Malvern Hill, Va., Malvern Hill (second), Va., Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Va., Groveton or Manassas Plains, Va., Bull Run or Second Manassas, Va., Fredericksburg, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Wapping Heights or Manassas Gap, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., and North Anna, Va. The other statements required by you will be supplied as rapidly as the amount of labor involved in their preparation will permit.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 28, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	77	82
Wounded,	22	398	420
Captured or missing,		65	65
Aggregate,	27	540	567

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	77	82
Of wounds received in action,	1	63	64
Of disease,	1	62	63
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	7	205	212

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,525.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Oak Grove or King's School House, Peach Orchard or Allen's Farm, Glendale, Malvern Hill (first), Malvern Hill (second), Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna and Totopotomoy.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 15, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, was as follows:

Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
19	305	324

The effective strength of this regiment in the battle is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 15, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, was as follows:

Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
27	458	485

The effective strength of this regiment in the battle is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 23, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Twenty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, May 31, 1861.
Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	4	6
Wounded,	3	26	29
Captured or missing,	1	75	76
	6	105	111

Three of the wounded men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	40	44
Of wounds,	1	28	29
Of disease,		48	48
Accident and other causes,		14	14
	5	130	135

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Rappahannock River, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Hagerstown, Missionary Ridge, Rocky Face Ridge, Resaca, and Dallas.

Losses in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	40	44
Wounded,	15	178	193
Captured or missing,	1	123	124
	20	341	361

Total enrolment (approximate estimate) 1,350.

The records of this regiment are unusually incomplete and any defects that may exist in the foregoing statements must be attributed to that cause.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 22, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, viz:

Killed or mortally wounded, 6 men.
Wounded (not mortally), 1 officer and 19 men.
Captured or missing, 2 men.
Total loss 28.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 22, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, viz:

Killed, 1 officer and 4 men.
Wounded, 15 men; 1 mortally.
Total loss 20.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 22, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses in Battery "E" (Knap's) Pennsylvania Artillery at the battle of Gettysburg, viz:

Wounded 3.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, complied from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz:

13 officers and 290 men, exclusive of Company "B," reported at division headquarters. The strength of this company was 2 officers and 36 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, compiled from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz:

12 officers and 286 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 26, 1888.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 25th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the effective strength of Battery "E,"

Pennsylvania Artillery at the battle of Gettysburg, compiled from the best information afforded by the records of this office, viz:

4 officers and 135 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 17, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records, the following information relative to the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, June 28—October 15, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 23, 1863.

Mustered out, July 18, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg, 13 officers and 290 men, exclusive of Company B, reported at division headquarters, and numbering 2 officers and 36 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) men killed, 1 officer and 22 men wounded, 2 men captured or missing; 28. Three men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	82	87
Wounded,	23	447	470
Captured or missing,		44	44
Aggregate,	28	573	601

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	82	87
Of wounds received in action,	1	69	70
Of disease,	3	112	115
Other causes,		12	12
Aggregate,	9	275	284

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,650.

Battles, etc., Pritchard's Mill, Berlin (September 19, 1861), Point of Rocks (September 24, 1861), Berlin (September 29, 1861), Bolivar Heights, Point of Rocks (December 19, 1861), Leesburg, Middleburg, Linden, Northern Virginia Campaign, Antietam, Hillsborough and Lovettsville Road, Old Wilderness Tavern, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Fair Play, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Mill Creek Gap,

Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp's House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, North Edisto River, Congaree River, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 16, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office, viz:

Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry.

This regiment was mustered into service July, 1861, re-enlisted December 8, 1863, and was mustered out July 17, 1865. Its losses at the battle of Gettysburg were 2 officers and 13 men killed, 43 men wounded and 8 men captured or missing, a total of 66.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 16, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office, viz:

Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry.

This regiment was mustered into service September, 1861, re-enlisted January 13, 1864, and was mustered out July 16, 1865.

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows: Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca, Cassville, Dallas, Pine Knob, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Averysboro, Bentonville and Durham Station (surrender). The losses sustained by the regiment in the actions above mentioned and other minor combats aggregated 11 officers and 79 men killed, 20 officers and 404 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 65 men died from the effects of their wounds) and 15 officers and 276 men captured or missing.

The total enrolment of the regiment approximated 1,800. The deaths from all causes numbered 16 officers and 285 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *October* 31, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with so much of your request of the 5th inst., as relates to the First Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 30 to June 10, 1861.

Mustered out, June 13, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 1863, 26 officers and 418 men.

Number carried into action not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Eight men killed, 3 officers and 35 men wounded (of whom 5 men died from the effects of their wounds), total 46.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	65	70
Wounded,	17	348	365
Captured or missing,	3	83	86
Aggregate,	25	496	521

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	65	70
Of wounds in action,	1	37	38
Of disease,	2	58	60
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	8	167	175

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale (or New Market Cross Roads), Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 6, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 5th ult., as relates to the Second Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 27, 1861.

Mustered out, June 16, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return of June 30, 1863, reports 24 officers and 249 men present for duty.

Number carried into action not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three men killed, 2 officers and 31 men wounded (of whom 6 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds) and 1 man captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	3	51	54
Wounded,	22	207	229
Captured or missing,	5	48	53
Aggregate,	30	306	336

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	3	51	54
Of wounds received in action,	1	31	32
Of disease,	2	54	56
Other causes,		8	8
Aggregate,	6	144	150

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 850.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 8, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with so much of your request of the 5th ult., as relates to the Fifth Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 28—June 12, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return of June 30, 1863, reports 24 officers and 310 men present for duty. The number in action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men wounded.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	8	72	80
Wounded,	20	249	269
Captured or missing,	5	115	120
Aggregate,	33	436	469

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	8	72	80
Of wounds received in action,	6	38	44
Of disease,		64	64
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	14	179	193

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 8, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In compliance with so much of your request of the 5th ult., as relates to the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves, I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information, viz:

Mustered in, May 28—June 1, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 355 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men killed, 1 officer and 21 men wounded—24. One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	58	60
Wounded,	19	335	354
Captured or missing,	2	61	63
Aggregate,	23	454	477

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	2	58	60
Of wounds received in action,		49	49
Of disease,		67	67
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	2	179	181

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Peninsular Campaign, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your communication of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information in regard to the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves, viz:

Mustered in, June 3 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by the records. Present for duty June 30, 28 officers and 392 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 2 men, wounded 3 men—5.

List of battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville (otherwise Beaver Dam Creek), Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross-Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Losses in action, killed 4 officers and 76 men, wounded 16 officers and 315 men; captured or missing 3 officers and 140 men—554.

Deaths during the war.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	76	80
Of wounds,	3	54	57
Of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Aggregate,	7	180	187

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,150.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 19, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 18th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following copy of a letter addressed under date of September 18, 1888, to Mr. G. W. McCracken, New Castle, Pa., viz:

"I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 10th inst., enclosing a "Record of the Tenth Regiment of Infantry, Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteer Corps," and requesting its verification by the records of this office. In reply I would respectfully state that all the information required by the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments in the case of the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves has already been furnished to Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Board. That statement was compiled with great care and contains all the evidence afforded by the official records, and while it may not be absolutely correct in all its details, yet it is the nearest approximation thereto attainable. Unfortunately the records are defective in many particulars and there are no adequate data that would justify the department in changing the statement previously prepared."

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 19, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 18th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves was furnished under date of June 21, 1888, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, June 3 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by the records.

Present for duty June 30, 28 officers and 392 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 2 men, wounded 3—5.

List of battles etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville (otherwise Beaver Dam Creek), Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross-Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy and Bethesda Church.

Losses in action. Killed 4 officers and 76 men; wounded 16 officers and 315 men; captured or missing 3 officers and 140 men—554.

Deaths during the war.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	76	80
Of wounds,	3	54	57
Of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Aggregate,	7	180	187

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,150.

The record of the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania has not been furnished to any one. It will, however, be prepared and supplied as speedily as possible.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: According to the latest revision of the official records, the losses sustained by the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves during the late war are as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed and mortally wounded,	7	130	137
Died of disease,		44	44
Accidental, etc.,		6	6
Wounded in action (not mortally),	13	261	274
Captured,	3	125	128
Missing (probably dead),		15	15
	23	581	604

The papers submitted by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 12, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eleventh Pennsylvania Reserves, viz:

Mustered in, May 9 to July 5, 1861.

Mustered out, June 13, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 25 officers and 367 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One officer and 2 men killed and 3 officers and 35 men wounded (of whom 2 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds).

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	122	128
Wounded,	23	323	346
Captured or missing,	31	727	758
Aggregate,	60	1,172	1,232

The captured or missing includes 25 officers and 619 men taken prisoners at Gaines' Mill, some of whom were wounded. These are not, however, separately designated on the records.

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	122	128
Of wounds received in action,	5	63	68
Of disease,	1	110	111
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	12	298	310

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,200.

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

War Department, Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, *November* 18, 1889.

Colonel John P. Nicholson, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

Sir: Complying with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Twelfth Pennsylvania Reserves, viz:

Mustered in, May 30 to July 3, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 26 officers and 294 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed and one man wounded.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	60	61
Wounded,	15	263	278
Captured or missing,	2	95	97
Aggregate,	18	418	436

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	60	61
Of wounds received in action,		52	52
Of disease,	1	65	66
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	2	181	183

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 12, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Reserves (or First Rifles), viz:

Mustered in, May 28 to June 11, 1861.

Mustered out, June 11, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 319 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two officers and 5 men killed; 8 officers and 31 men wounded (of whom 4 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 2 men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	9	92	101
Wounded,	31	454	485
Captured or missing,	12	243	255
Aggregate,	52	789	841

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	9	92	101
Of wounds received in action,	2	59	61
Of disease,	1	89	90
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	12	243	255

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,200.

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Strasburg, Woodstock, Mount Jackson, Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross-Roads, Malvern Hill, Catlett's Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, and Bethesda Church.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 3, 1888.

Captain JOSEPH MATCHETT, *Catasauqua, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the loss sustained by the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg was 2 men killed, 1 officer and 9 men wounded and 1 man missing, a total of 13. Its effective strength in the battle was 262 men. The regiment was in the service from September, 1861, to July, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 27, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In accordance with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	11	79	90
Wounded,	20	404	424
Captured or missing,	15	276	291
Aggregate,	46	759	805

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	11	79	90
Of wounds received in action,	3	66	69
Of disease,	1	129	130
Other causes,	1	11	12
Aggregate,	16	285	301

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,800.

Battles, etc., Winchester, Cedar Mountain, Northern Virginia Campaign, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Resaca, Cassville, Dallas, Pine Knob, Kulp's Farm, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Averysboro, Bentonville and Durham Station.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 3, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request contained in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following transcript from the records of this office relative to the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

It was mustered into the United States service in August, September and October, 1861, and mustered out July 15, 1865.

Owing to the imperfect data afforded by the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with precision the aggregate number of officers and men belonging to the organization during its term of service.

The aggregate number of death casualties in the regiment was as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	86	91
Of wounds received in action,	3	55	58
Of disease,		166	166
Accidental, etc.,		7	7
Aggregate,	8	314	322

The total number of wounded (including those who died from the effects of their wounds) was 25 officers and 366 men. Seventy-four (74) men were also captured or missing in action.

The principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part are as follows: Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Days, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy,

Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Winchester or the Opequon, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to inform you in reply that the enrolment of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania was about 1,400.

The regiment re-enlisted December 24, 1863.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 14, 1888.

Mr. I. NEWTON RITNER, *Secretary Veteran Society Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 16th ult., I have the honor to inform you:

1st. That the companies of the Forty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry were mustered into service at different places and on different dates in the months of August, September and October, 1861. The first return of the regiment (October, 1861), accounts for 816 officers and men.

2d. Owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records, a reliable count of the "aggregate number of officers and men borne upon the rolls of the regiment from date of muster-in to that of muster-out," cannot be made.

3d. The regiment was consolidated into a battalion of four companies near White Oak Swamp, Va., January 9, 1863.

4th. It was transferred from the Fourth Corps to the Sixth Corps, May 18, 1862.

5th. The principal engagements accredited to the regiment are as follows: Yorktown, Williamsburg, Seven Days, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Winchester or the Opequon, Petersburg, Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

6th. The aggregate number of casualties as shown by the records of this office were:

Killed in action,	91
Died of wounds received in action,	58
Died of disease,	166
Accidental deaths,	3
Died from sunstroke,	1
Cause of death not stated,	3
Number wounded in action (including those who died from the effects of their wounds),	391
Number captured or missing in action,	74

7th. The regiment was mustered out of service at Hall's Hill, Va., July 15, 1865, with 605 officers and men borne on the rolls at that time.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 14, 1888.

Hon. ROBERT M. YARDLEY, M. C., *Washington, D. C.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 4th inst., enclosing a request from General William M. Mintzer, of Pottstown, Pa., for certain data relative to the services of the Fifty-third Pennsylvania Infantry during the late war, I have the honor to furnish the following information, viz: The regiment lost at Gettysburg 7 men killed, 11 officers (including Colonel Brooke and two of his staff officers) and 56 men wounded and 6 men captured or missing.

The principal battles, etc., in which it bore a part were as follows: Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Gaines' Mill, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Rowanty Creek, South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

In the foregoing engagements and other minor combats the total loss of the regiment was 3 officers and 113 men killed, 32 officers and 589 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 83 men died from the effects of their wounds) and 3 officers and 163 men captured or missing, making an aggregate of 903.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 15, 1888.

General W. M. MINTZER, *Pottstown, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 6th inst., addressed to the Hon. R. M. Yardley, and by him referred to this department, I have the honor to in-

form you that according to the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Richards McMichael, the Fifty-third Pennsylvania went into action at Gettysburg with 15 officers and 120 men. The total enrolment of the regiment was about 2,080.

There would seem to be no objection to the substitution of Hatcher's Run for Rowanty Creek, as both names are used to express the same engagement. In the case of your regiment the designation given by the regimental records was adopted.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 15, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 13th inst., I have the honor to inform you that according to the official report of Lieutenant Colonel Richards McMichael, the Fifty-third Pennsylvania went into action at Gettysburg with 15 officers and 120 enlisted men. As nearly as can be ascertained from the records the total enrolment of the regiment was about 2,080 officers and men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 16, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 12th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, October 16, 1861, to April 21, 1862.

Re-enlisted, February, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Seventeen officers and 235 men.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, officers 1, men 13; wounded, officers 5, men 56 (including 3 who subsequently died from the effects of their wounds); and 1 officer and 54 men captured or missing, a total of 130.

Total enrolment. About 1,600.

Total number of deaths. Killed in action, 5 officers and 73 men; of wounds, 2 officers and 39 men; of disease, 1 officer and 87 men; accidental and other causes, 7 men—214.

List of battles, etc., Rappahannock Station, Sulphur Springs, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Union, Upperville,

Fredericksburg, Pollock's Mills, Chancellorsville, Brandy Station, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (or Chapel House), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, White Oak Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Losses in action. Killed, 5 officers and 73 men; wounded, 26 officers and 329 men; captured or missing, 2 officers and 178 men, or an aggregate of 613.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 5, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 2d inst., by the hands of Colonel L. D. Bumpus, I have the honor to inform you that the records of this office afford positive evidence of the participation of the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry in the following named principal engagements, etc.: Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly. Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

The "present for duty" on June 30, 1863, was 22 officers and 187 men. The number carried into action at Gettysburg is not shown by the records.

The loss of the regiment in that battle is reported as 2 officers and 9 men killed, 9 officers and 37 men wounded (of whom 3 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds), and 3 officers and 55 men captured or missing, a total of 115.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 14, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into the United States service in October and November, 1861, re-enlisted December 20, 1863, and was mustered out June 29, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 1, 1885.

MR. JOHN RODGERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request contained in your communication of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the number of deaths in the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the war, as shown by the records of this office.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action, ...	10	148	158
Died of wounds, ...	8	66	74
Died of disease, ...		89	89
Other causes, ...		14	14
	18	317	335

A statement of the number missing in action or captured, and the wounded in this regiment has not yet been compiled by this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
THOMAS WARD,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 1, 1885.

MR. JOHN RODGERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request contained in your communication of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish the following statement of the number of deaths in the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the war, as shown by the records of this office.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action, ...	7	70	77
Died of wounds, ...	2	57	59
Died of disease, ...	1	64	65
Other causes, ...		4	4
	10	195	205

A statement of the number missing in action or captured, and the wounded in this regiment has not yet been compiled by this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
THOMAS WARD,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 4, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information concerning the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

The regiment was mustered into the United States service in August, September and October, 1861, and was mustered out June 28, 1865. Its total enrolment cannot be definitely determined.

The losses in action were 10 officers and 148 men killed, 36 officers and 536 men wounded (of whom 8 officers and 66 men died from the effects of their wounds), and 5 officers and 94 men captured or missing, making a total of 829. In addition to these casualties in battle there is record of the deaths of 89 men from disease and 14 men from other causes.

The following list embraces the principal engagements and battles in which the regiment bore a part, viz: Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date), I have the honor to inform you that the veteran volunteers of the Sixty-first Pennsylvania Infantry were re-enlisted between December 21, 1863, and February 14, 1864.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date), I have the honor to inform you that the Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry is recognized as mustered in from September 18, 1861; re-enlisted December 20, 1863; mustered out July 31, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request (without date), I have the honor to inform you that under date of March 16, 1888, Mr. John Rodgers, of Philadelphia, Secretary of the Survivors' Association of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, was informed by this office that "owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with any degree of accuracy the number of officers and men borne upon the rolls from date of muster-in to that of muster-out."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 17, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information. *Sixty-second Pennsylvania Infantry:* This regiment was mustered in July 4, 1861, and mustered out July 13, 1864. It carried into action at Gettysburg 26 officers and 400 men. Its loss was 4 officers and 24 men killed, 10 officers and 97 men wounded, and 40 men captured or missing—a total of 175.

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows: Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Cliffs, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg. The losses of the regiment in the above mentioned battles, etc., and other minor combats aggregated 11 officers and 79 men killed, 36 officers and 541 men wounded (of whom 6 officers and 68 men died from the effects of their wounds), and 5 officers and 153 men captured or missing.

The total number of deaths from all causes during the war was 17 officers and 224 men—241. The enrolment approximated 1,600.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 5, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request of General Jacob B. Sweitzer, dated Pittsburg, Pa., June 1, I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to certain combats, etc., of the Sixty-second Pennsylvania Volun-

teers, submitted by General Sweitzer for verification, in addition to the list of principal engagements contained in the letter of the 17th ultimo from this office.

Chickahominy. This is identical with Gaines' Mill. It is officilaly designated as the battle of "Gaines' Mill, Cold Harbor or the Chickahominy."

Second Bull Run. While there is no positive evidence afforded by the records that the regiment was actually engaged in this battle, yet, as its presence in reserve is inferentially established, it would seem proper to allow credit therefor.

Blackford's Ford. A minor affair, not included under the head of "principal engagements." The regiment appears to have taken part in the operations at that point September 19 and 20, 1862.

Kearneysville. A "reconnaissance," in which the participation of the Sixty-second is only inferentially established.

Mud March. An abortive movement of the whole army. It is not regarded as an "engagement" and was, therefore, omitted from the list previously furnished. In fact it is not embodied in the battle list of any organization.

Middleburg. Identical with Upperville (see list of May 17).

If the name of Middleburg is preferred, there can be no objection to its substitution for Upperville. The latter designation is applied to the cavalry fight, the infantry being in support and nearer to Middleburg.

Jones' Cross Roads, Manassas Gap, Wapping Heights, Brandy Station. The regiment was doubtless operating at or in the vicinity of these places, but there is no record evidence of its being "in action." Manassas Gap and Wapping Heights are regarded as synonymous terms. As the status of the Sixty-second in these affairs is not clearly defined by the records, an expression of opinion thereon cannot be given.

New Hope Church. Embraced in the general name of Mine Run. (See list of May 17).

Laurel Hill. Embodied in the general term of Spotsylvania. (See list of May 17).

Shady Grove Church. Embodied in the general term of Totopotomoy. (See list of May 17).

Jerusalem Road. Embodied under the head of Petersburg, June 15 to 30. (See list of May 17).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 4, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 10th inst., as relates to the Sixty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative thereto, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1861.

Mustered out, July 31, to September 9, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, shows 20 officers and 276 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		1	1
Wounded,	3	26	29
Captured or missing,		4	4
Aggregate,	3	31	34

Battles, etc., Pohick Church, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove or the Orchard, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	10	106	116
Wounded,	48	571	619
Captured or missing,	4	144	148
Aggregate,	62	821	883

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	10	106	116
Of wounds,	7	62	69
Of disease,	1	126	127
Other known and unknown causes,		9	9
Aggregate,	18	303	321

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,350.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 19, 1888.

Mr. ALFRED CRAIGHEAD, *Secretary Survivors' Association Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 23d ult., I have the honor to inform you that the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry was organized at

Philadelphia, Pa., in August and September, 1862, and was mustered into the United States service with 1,049 officers and men.

The principal engagements in which the regiment bore a part are as follows: Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Guinea's Station and Petersburg. The losses sustained in action by the regiment during the war, as far as shown by the records of this office, were 6 officers and 23 men killed; 15 officers and 190 men wounded (of whom 4 officers and 35 men died from the effects of their wounds); and 3 officers and 100 men captured or missing. The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg, as reported by the regimental commander, was 3 officers and 4 men killed; 9 officers and 117 men wounded, and 19 men captured or missing, making a total of 152. Six of the men counted as "missing" were subsequently reported as "killed" which would reduce the number of the former to 13 and increase that of the latter to 10. These six men are included in the whole number of killed during the war, as above given.

The effective strength of the regiment in the battle is not of record, but the return for June 30, reports 23 officers and 360 men "present for duty." It was mustered out of service at Hart's Island, N. Y., June 9, 1865. Four hundred and thirty-two (432) officers and men were borne on the rolls at that time.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to transmit for your information the following extract from a letter this day forwarded to Mr. Alfred Craighead, Secretary Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Association:

* * * * * * * * * * * * *

"Positive evidence exists of the regiment's participating to a greater or less extent in the following named engagements: Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run (which comprehends the series of combats known as Robertson's Tavern or Locust Grove, Payne's or Morris' Farm, New Hope Church, Parker's Store, Mine Run proper, etc.), Guinea's Station, and Petersburg.

"The Sixty-eighth was without question engaged on November 27, at Payne's or Morris' Farm, and moved thence on the 28th to Mine Run. The fighting of the Second Army Corps on the 27th is designated as Locust Grove or Robertson's Tavern. The status of your regiment in the Wilderness is not clearly defined by the records. Its active participation in that battle is nowhere authoritatively stated.

"The most definite information upon the subject, in possession of this office, is contained in the official report of General Patrick, Provost-Mar-

shal-General of the Army of the Potomac, dated August 10, 1864. He says: 'The Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers has been employed as prison guard at these headquarters, by no means a light duty, and has given very general satisfaction in their performance of it. In the skirmish on the 21st of May, they acted with a great deal of dash and bravery." A fair construction of this report would seem to justify the conclusion that the Sixty-eighth was performing its prescribed duties on the battlefield of the Wilderness, and is, therefore, entitled to credit for the part it bore in that battle."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 27, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to the request contained in your letter of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Sixty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, 1863, reports 23 officers and 360 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) officers and 10 men killed; 9 officers and 117 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 24 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds) and 13 men captured or missing—152.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	23	29
Wounded,	15	190	205
Captured or missing,	3	100	103
Aggregate,	24	313	337

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	23	29
Of wounds received in action,	4	35	39
Of disease,		47	47
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	10	109	119

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Guinea's Station, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In accordance with your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 19, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January and February, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 299 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	36	40
Wounded,	8	72	80
Captured or missing,	2	15	17
Aggregate,	14	123	137

One officer and 8 men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	9	110	119
Wounded,	31	315	346
Captured or missing,	4	181	185
Aggregate,	44	606	650

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	9	110	119
Of wounds received in action,	3	56	59
Of disease,	2	89	91
Other causes,	1	14	15
Aggregate,	15	269	284

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,700.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly (or Flint Hill), Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine

Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Road, Dabney's Mill, Hatcher's Run, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Seventy-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, May 21 to June 28, 1861.

Mustered out, July 2, 1864.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 24 officers and 307 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	19	21
Wounded,	3	55	58
Captured or missing,	3	16	19
Aggregate,	8	90	98

Four (4) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	11	83	94
Wounded,	24	372	396
Captured or missing,	10	320	330
Aggregate,	45	775	820

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	11	83	94
Of wounds received in action,	3	43	46
Of disease,	1	90	91
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,	15	222	237

Battles, etc., Ball's Bluff, Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly (or Flint Hill), Antietam,

Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry:

It appears from the return for June 30, 1863, that the number "present for duty" was 23 officers and 435 men. The effective force carried into action is not of record.

Loss at Gettysburg: 2 officers and 42 men killed; 7 officers and 139 men wounded, and 2 men captured or missing, a total of 192.

Losses in action during the war: 9 officers and 120 men killed; 28 officers and 579 men wounded; and 2 officers and 163 men captured or missing.

The aggregate number of reported deaths from all causes during the war was 248.

List of principal engagements and battles: Yorktown, Fair Oaks or Seven Pines, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that the killed and mortally wounded in the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg was 2 officers and 60 men. The killed and mortally wounded in the same regiment during the war was 12 officers and 183 men. The papers submitted by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your communication of the 22d inst., I have the honor to inform you that the losses of the Seventy-second Pennsylvania Infantry may be classified as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed and mortally wounded, ...	12	183	195
Died of disease, ...	1	59	60
Died from other causes, ...		10	10
Total deaths, ...	13	252	265
Wounded in action (not mortally), .	25	533	558
Captured or missing in action, ...	2	163	165

The total enrolment of the regiment approximated 1,600.

Respectfully,
THOMAS WARD,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor in reply to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office:

Seventy-third Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in September 19, 1861; re-enlisted January 1, 1864; mustered out July 14, 1865.

Number present for duty June 30, 1863, 14 officers and 318 men. The effective strength at Gettysburg is not of record.

Loss in the battle. Seven men killed and 27 men wounded.

Losses in action during the war. Killed, officers 3, men 49; wounded, officers 20, men 350; captured or missing, officers 11, men 160. Aggregate number of death casualties: killed in action 3 officers and 49 men; died of wounds, 2 officers and 47 men; disease, etc., 114 men, total 215.

Principal engagements and battles: Cross Keys, Va., Rappahannock River, Va., Groveton, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Wauhatchie, Tenn., Missionary Ridge, Tenn., Rocky Face Ridge, Ga., Resaca, Ga., New Hope Church, Ga., Pine Knob, Ga., Kenesaw Mountain, Ga., Peach Tree Creek, Ga., Atlanta, Ga., Savannah, Ga., Durham Station, N. C. (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor, in reply, to furnish the following information obtained from the records of this office.

Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in September 18, 1861; mustered out July 13, 1865.

Principal engagements and battles: Yorktown, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

At the Wilderness and at Spotsylvania only a small detachment of the regiment was engaged.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 18, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In accordance with your request of the 12th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the total enrolment of the Seventy-third Pennsylvania Infantry approximated 1,260.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 17, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in July and August, 1861; re-enlisted in January and February, 1864, and was mustered out August 29, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 17, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry was organized in August and September, 1861; re-enlisted in January, 1864, and was mustered out September 1, 1865.

This regiment is credited with the following principal engagements: Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, and Chattanooga.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 27, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Seventy-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	37	39
Wounded,	9	129	138
Captured or missing,	4	124	128
Aggregate,	15	290	305

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	2	37	39
Of wounds received in action,		19	19
Of disease,	1	71	72
Other causes,		8	8
Aggregate,	3	135	138

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,380.

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, John's Island, James Island.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 7, 1888.

Major AUGUST LEDIG, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 25th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that the nominal list of casualties of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg shows 3 officers and 16 men killed, 5 officers and 84 men wounded, and 3 men missing, a total loss of 111. The number of men actually carried into action is not of record. The return for June 30, 1863, reports 19 officers and 239 men "present for duty."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 27, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	37	42
Wounded,	11	219	230
Captured or missing,	4	95	99
Aggregate,	20	351	371

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	37	42
Of wounds received in action,	1	11	12
Of disease,		57	57
Drowned,	2	50	52
Aggregate,	8	155	163

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,230.

Battles, etc., Cross Keys, Freeman's Ford, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Chattanooga (or Missionary Ridge).

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 2, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 10th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 6 to October 27, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 23, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 15 officers and 175 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		5	5
Wounded,	5	44	49
Captured or missing,		8	8
Aggregate,	5	57	62

As nearly as can be ascertained four (4) of the wounded men subsequently died from the effects of their wounds.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, White Oak Swamp, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Petersburg (Squirrel Level Road), White Oak Road, Sutherland's Station, Amelia Court House, Farmville (or Cumberland Church), Appomattox Court House.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	14	117	131
Wounded,	47	588	635
Captured or missing,	3	190	193
Aggregate,	64	895	959

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	14	117	131
Of wounds,	3	70	73
Of disease,	2	89	91
Other known and unknown causes,		10	10
Aggregate,	19	286	305

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,620.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 23, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 22d inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, September 18, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.

Mustered out, July 31, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 24 officers and 296 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Six (6) men wounded.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	69	73
Wounded,	21	378	399
Captured or missing,		52	52
Aggregate,	25	499	524

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	69	73
Of wounds received in action,	1	38	39
Of disease,		59	59
Other causes,		2	2
Aggregate,	5	168	173

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,300.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Sharpsburg, Williamsport, Fredericksburg, Franklin's Crossing, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Funkstown, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness (detachment non-veterans only engaged), Spotsylvania (detachment non-veterans only engaged), North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
SAMUEL BRECK,
Acting Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 20, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, September 13, 1861.
Re-enlisted, December 27, 1863.
Mustered out, June 28, 1865.

List of battles, etc., Yorktown, Hanover Court House, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Malvern Cliffs, Malvern Hill, Bull Run (second), Antietam, Shepherdstown Ford, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville (otherwise Middleburg), Gettysburg, Jones' Cross-Roads, Wapping Heights, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (otherwise Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Total casualties in action. Killed, 9 officers and 187 men; wounded, 31 officers and 565 men (of whom 2 officers and 71 men died from the effects of their wounds), and captured or missing 5 officers and 184 men.

Deaths during the war. Killed in action, 9 officers and 187 men; of wounds, 2 officers and 80 men; of disease, 2 officers and 135 men; accidentally and other causes, 15 men—430.

Strength at Gettysburg. Not shown by records. On June 30, 1863, the regiment had 22 officers and 286 men "present for duty."

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed, 1 officer and 9 men; wounded, 3 officers and 42 men—55.

Total enrolment (approximately estimated), 2,270.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 9, 1887.

Mr. THOMAS E. MERCHANT, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 3d inst., I have the honor to furnish the following transcript from the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Milton Opp, relative to the services of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Volunteers, during the battle of Gettysburg:

"June 30, was detailed to guard wagon train, Second Division Third Corps. Reported regiment to Captain Johnston, assistant quartermaster Second Division, at the train at Taneytown, Md. Picketed the roads near the train.

July 1, moved with the train four miles on the road to Emmitsburg, then returned and marched all night with train to Westminster, Md., arriving at 7 a. m. on the 2d, 25 miles; July 2 to 4, picketed roads near the wagon-parks."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 10, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, October to December, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

It was mustered out in December, 1864, and its veterans and recruits transferred January 13, 1865, to the Fifty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry.

Strength at Gettysburg. (The regiment was employed in guarding trains and was not engaged in the battle).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,310.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	64	68
Wounded,	21	309	330
Captured or missing,	9	241	250
Aggregate,	34	614	648

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	64	68
Of wounds,	2	58	60
Of disease,	1	95	96
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,	7	223	230

Battles, etc., Bath, Hancock, Kernstown, Front Royal, Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road or Hatcher's Run.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *October* 9, 1888.

Mr. THOMAS E. MERCHANT, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the engagement to which you refer is officially known both as Kernstown and Winchester. The former name is generally used to dis-

tinguish the battle from others subsequently fought at or in the vicinity of Winchester. But for monumental inscription purposes there seems to be no valid objection to the adoption of Winchester instead of Kernstown if that term is preferred by those concerned.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *October* 12, 1888.

Official copy furnished Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, in compliance with his request of October 10, 1888.

THOMAS WARD,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 18, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry.

Mustered in, September, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Number present at Gettysburg. Twenty-eight officers and 268 men "for duty" June 30, 1863.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Four men killed, 3 officers and 52 men wounded and 4 officers and 47 men captured or missing.

Principal engagements: Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Second Bull Run, Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Total loss in action. Killed, 5 officers and 60 men; wounded, 30 officers and 374 men (of whom 2 officers and 38 men died from the effect of their wounds); captured or missing, 5 officers and 164 men—638.

Total number of deaths from all causes, 177.

Total enrolment (approximate), 1,970.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 8, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In accordance with your request of the 7th inst., I have the honor to inform you that there is record of the death of three (3) men of the Eighty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, from wounds received at Gettysburg, thus making seven (7) as its loss in killed and mortally wounded. While there is no specific mention of the fact, yet a liberal construction of the evidence afforded by the official records would seem to indicate that the regiment is entitled to credit for "Rappahannock Station" in August, 1862. Laurel Hill was an incident of Spotsylvania, and as such is included in the list already furnished you.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON *March* 26, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *President Survivors' Association, Ninetieth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 21st inst., I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that the loss of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg was 1 officer and 7 men killed, 3 officers and 42 men wounded, and 1 officer and 39 men captured or missing, a total of 93. I regret to say that there is no regimental report of the part borne by the Ninetieth Pennsylvania in the battle of Gettysburg on file in this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
THEO. SCHWAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 9, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 6th inst., relative to the losses of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, I have the honor to say, in reply, that the statement embodied in the communication from this office, dated the 26th ultimo, was compiled from a list bearing the signature of the division commander, and which was accepted as correct. Upon the receipt of your communication an examination of other records bearing upon the subject was instituted, the result of which may be stated as follows: Total killed, 9; wounded, 46; captured or missing, 39—94.

James Giddons, whose name was not borne on the original nominal list

is added to the killed. Wilson Miller, likewise omitted from said list is now counted among the wounded, as he did not die till after the close of the battle.

The names of Thomas C. Harrar and Wesley Walters appear as severely wounded on the list furnished by the division commander and were so counted. The former was subsequently reported as a deserter from hospital, and the latter seems to have died from the effect of his wounds.

In brief, the loss of the regiment at Gettysburg may be thus summarized: Killed or died of wounds, 11; wounded (not mortally), 44; captured or missing, 39; or an aggregate of 94.

The allowance of a greater loss than this is not justified by the records.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 10, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Replying to your inquiry of the 28th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that James E. Byram was not an officer of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Your attention is also invited to the letter of the 9th inst., from this office, which contains all the information relative to the losses sustained by the Ninetieth Pennsylvania at Gettysburg, that the records of this office afford. The return for June 30, 1863, shows 24 officers and 217 men "present for duty" in the regiment. The number actually carried into action is not of record.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in February and March, 1862; re-enlisted February, 1864; mustered out, November 26, 1864. The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg was 9 men killed, 46 wounded (two of them mortally), and 39 captured or missing.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 20, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 12th inst., I have the honor to state that an examination of the records based upon the list of detailed men furnished by you, seems to justify the following conclusion in regard to the effective strength of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg on July 1, 1863.

Number present for duty June 30, 1863, officers 24, men 217, total 241.

Estimated deductions.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Non-combatants of field and staff, .	3	3	6
Detailed men "mustered as present,"		17	17
Wagoners and musicians, ...		10	10
Total deductions, ...	3	30	33
Remaining effective force, June 30, ...	21	187	208

It is proper to remark that 14 of the soldiers embraced in the list are reported as on detached service at brigade and division headquarters, etc., etc., and cannot, therefore, be deducted from the number borne as "present for duty." William H. Crouse, added to Captain Davis' list, is accounted for among the non-combatants of the field and staff, he being at the time commissary sergeant of the regiment. Action upon your later communications is deferred until the testimony referred to thereon is received. It is, however, thought that the foregoing conclusion is as near the real strength of the regiment as it is possible to obtain.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 22, 1888.

Colonel A. J. SELLERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 21st inst., I have the honor to state in connection with the letter of the 20th inst., from this office, that according to the best information afforded by the official records, the effective strength of the Ninetieth Pennsylvania at the battle of Gettysburg was 21 officers and 187 men, or a total of 208.

Very respectfully, etc.,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 20, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the Ninety-first Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, September 9 to December 4, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 26, 1863.

Mustered out, July 10, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. According to return for June 30, there was 20 officers and 238 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 men; wounded, 2 officers and 14 men—19. One of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of his wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,100.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	53	55
Wounded,	20	321	341
Captured or missing,		69	69
Aggregate,	22	443	465

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	2	53	55
Of wounds,	4	49	53
Of disease,	2	68	70
Other causes,		16	16
Aggregate,	8	186	194

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

The regiment reached the battlefield of Antietam on the morning of September 18.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the

Ninety-third Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, September and October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 27, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 33 officers and 237 men present for duty.

The effective force is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. One officer and 9 men (1 mortally) wounded —10.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,950.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	84	90
Wounded,	29	537	566
Captured or missing,	3	44	47
Aggregate,	38	665	703

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	84	90
Of wounds,	5	56	61
Of disease,	1	97	98
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,	12	243	255

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Charlestown, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service in August, September and October, 1861; re-enlisted December 27, 1863, and was mustered out July 17, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In accordance with your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 27, 1863.

Mustered out, July 17, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 20 officers and 336 men. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One (1) man killed and 1 man wounded.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	9	109	118
Wounded,	20	410	430
Captured or missing,		76	76
Aggregate,	29	595	624

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	9	109	118
Of wounds received in action,	2	63	65
Of disease,		70	70
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	11	247	258

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,000.

Battles, etc., West Point, Gaines' Mill, Seven Days Battles, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Franklin's Crossing, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Summit Point, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, New Market, Cedar Creek, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 25, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In accordance with your request of the 22d inst., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following statement relative to the Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, September 23, 1861.

Mustered out, October 27, 1864, by consolidation with the Ninety-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty, June 30, 28 officers and 328 men.

Loss at Gettysburg. One (1) man wounded.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	93	97
Wounded,	15	351	366
Captured or missing,		62	62
Aggregate,	19	506	525

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	93	97
Of wounds received in action,	2	32	34
Of disease,	1	92	93
Other causes,		2	2
Aggregate,	7	219	226

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,150.

Battles, etc., West Point, Gaines' Mill, Seven Days Battles, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Summit Point, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, New Market, Cedar Creek.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following list of the principal engagements and battles in which the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, viz:

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 25, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 29 officers and 377 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two (2) officers and 11 men wounded. Of the latter one (1) died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	76	82
Wounded,	29	329	358
Captured or missing,		54	54
Aggregate,	35	459	494

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	76	82
Of wounds received in action,	3	34	37
Of disease,	1	68	69
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	10	182	192

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,400.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Williamsburg, Malvern Hill, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered in from

July 26, 1861, to January 18, 1862; re-enlisted January, 1864; mustered out July 1, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 13, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the following statement pertaining to the Ninety-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry has this day been furnished to Colonel W. M. Worrell, Chairman of the Committee on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, July 26, 1861, to January 18, 1862.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Present for duty June 30, 1863, 21 officers and 318 men. The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	17	18
Wounded,	4	77	81
Captured or missing,		11	11
Aggregate,	5	105	110

Seven of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	7	69	76
Wounded,	29	383	412
Captured or missing,	2	153	155
Aggregate,	38	605	643

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	7	69	76
Of wounds,	2	46	48
Of disease,	1	107	108
Other known and unknown causes,		9	9
Aggregate,	10	231	241

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,140.

Battles, etc., Bull Run (second), Chantilly, White's Ford, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford,

Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins House), Amelia Springs, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information.

The One hundred and second Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered in August, 1861; re-enlisted December, 1863; mustered out June 28, 1865.

The principal engagements, etc., in which the regiment bore a part are as follows:

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Charlestown, Opequon, Fisher's Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Its losses in action aggregated 7 officers and 115 men killed, 26 officers and 572 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 54 men died from the effect of their wounds), and 5 officers and 131 men captured or missing—856.

The whole number of deaths from all causes was 11 officers and 256 men.

The total enrolment is estimated at 2,100.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 11, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter of May 21, 1888, from this office, relative to the One hundred and second Pennsylvania Infantry, I will thank you to insert in the list of battles of that regiment the name of Marye's Heights.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General,

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in August, September and October, 1861; re-enlisted in December, 1863, and January and February, 1864; mustered out July 11, 1865.

According to the report of Colonel Calvin A. Craig, the number carried into action at Gettysburg was 17 officers and 257 men. The loss sustained in the battle was 1 officer and 7 men killed; 14 officers and 101 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 6 men are subsequently reported as having died from the effect of their wounds), and 9 men captured or missing, a total of 132.

The total loss in battle was 12 officers and 148 men killed; 54 officers and 635 men wounded (of whom 2 officers and 66 men died of wounds), and 4 officers and 217 men captured or missing—1,070.

The number of reported deaths from all causes aggregate 14 officers and 351 men—365.

List of principal engagements and battles:

Yorktown, Williamsburg, Fair Oaks, Oak Grove or the Orchard, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Kettle Run or Bristoe Station, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 18, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter from this office of the 7th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that "Petersburg" should be added to the list of battles in which the One hundred and fifth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part. Chronologically it should be inserted between "Cold Harbor" and "Strawberry Plains."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General,

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 5, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and sixth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 14 to October 31, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 27 officers and 308 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	8	9
Wounded,	9	45	54
Captured or missing,		1	1
Aggregate,	10	54	64

As nearly as can be ascertained one officer and two men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Battles, etc., Yorktown, Fair Oaks, Peach Orchard, Savage's Station, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Flint Hill, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville (or Banks' Ford), Haymarket, Gettysburg, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Boydton Plank Road, Hatcher's Run (February 6 and 7, 1865), Hatcher's Run (March 25, 1865), Dabney's Mill, Appomattox Court House.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	74	80
Wounded,	27	389	416
Captured or missing,	5	152	157
Aggregate,	38	615	653

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	74	80
Of wounds,	3	16	19
Of disease,	1	80	81
Other known and unknown causes,		14	14
Aggregate,	10	184	194

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,020.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, February and March, 1862.

Re-enlisted, February and March, 1864.

Mustered out, July 13, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Twenty-five officers and 230 men.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed 11 men; wounded 8 officers and 48 men (of whom there is evidence that 5 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds); and captured or missing, 6 officers and 92 men —165.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	66	67
Wounded,	18	290	308
Captured or missing,	16	338	354
Aggregate,	35	694	729

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	66	67
Of wounds,	1	39	40
Of disease,	3	132	135
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	5	244	249

Battles, etc., Cedar Mountain, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantillly, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness (small detachment non-veterans engaged), Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run), Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 4, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 29th ultimo, as relates to

the One hundred and ninth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, December, 1861—March, 1862.

Re-enlisted, January, 1864.

Mustered out, March 31, 1865, by consolidation with the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,055.

Battles, etc., Harper's Ferry, Cedar Mountain, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Resaca, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, the Savannah Campaign, and campaign of the Carolinas.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	45	47
Wounded,	12	180	192
Captured or missing,	3	42	45
Aggregate,	17	267	284

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	2	45	47
Of wounds,	1	17	18
Of disease,		52	52
Other causes,		6	6
Aggregate,	3	120	123

Number engaged at Gettysburg. Seven officers and 142 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 men; wounded, 6 men; captured or missing, 1 man—10.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 21, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania, viz:

Mustered in, October 24, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 4, 1864.

Mustered out, June 28, 1865

Strength at Gettysburg. Sixteen officers and 136 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Killed 8 men; wounded, 6 officers and 39 men —53.

List of battles, etc., Hancock, Kernstown, Front Royal, Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Losses in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	70	74
Wounded,	26	311	337
Captured or missing,	2	115	117
	32	496	528

Deaths during the war.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	70	74
Of wounds,	3	36	39
Of disease,		71	71
Accidental, etc.,		8	8
	7	185	192

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,475.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 9, 1888.

Dr. J. C. M. HAMILTON, *Tyrone, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 6th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the records of this office show the losses of the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg to have been as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		8	8
Wounded,	6	39	45
Total,	6	47	53

It further appears that 8 of the wounded men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, November, 1861—January, 1862.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863—January, 1864.

Mustered out, July 19, 1865.

The present for duty on June 30, 1863, was 20 officers and 239 men. Neither the number of these available for line of battle nor the number carried into action at Gettysburg, are shown by the records.

Loss in the battle. Five men killed and 1 officer and 16 men wounded.

Principal engagements, etc., Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Resaca, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, and Durham Station (surrender).

In the foregoing and other minor combats, the loss of the regiment was 7 officers and 78 men killed, 25 officers and 344 men wounded (59 of the latter dying from the effect of their wounds), and 5 officers and 65 men captured or missing.

The total enrolment is estimated at 1,850.

The number of deaths from all causes was 314.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 14, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 11th inst., relative to the number of deaths in the One hundred and eleventh Pennsylvania Infantry, and to say, in reply, that without regard to any previous reports upon the subject, the following statement, compiled from the best information afforded by the official records, may be accepted as conclusive, viz:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	7	78	85
Of wounds,		59	59
Of disease,	4	157	161
Accidental and other causes,		9	9
Total,	11	303	314

This includes the deaths in Confederate prisons.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 6, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and fourteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862, with the exception of Company A, which was organized August 17, 1861, as an independent company.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 12 officers and 300 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		9	9
Wounded,	1	85	86
Captured or missing,	3	57	60
Aggregate,	4	151	155

Four (4) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,100.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	48	53
Wounded,	16	261	277
Captured or missing,	4	122	126
Aggregate,	25	431	456

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	48	53
Of wounds received in action,	1	20	21
Of disease,	1	30	31
Other causes,		5	5
Aggregate,	7	103	110

Battles, etc. (including those of Company A, prior to organization of regiment), Middletown, Cedar Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wapping Heights, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Guiney's Station, and Petersburg.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following list of principal engagements and battles accredited to the One hundred and fifteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz: Malvern Hill (second), Kettle Run, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In accordance with the request of Colonel John P. Nicholson, I have the honor to inform you that the "present for duty" in the One hundred and fifteenth Pennsylvania Infantry on June 30, 1863, is reported as 14 officers and 168 men. The number carried into action at Gettysburg is not shown by the records.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 25, 1888.

Mr. EDMUND RANDALL, *Secretary Survivors' Association, One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 10th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following list of the principal battles, etc., in which the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part during the late war, viz:

Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Rowanty Creek, South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 10, 1888.

Mr. EDMUND RANDALL, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter of May 25 last, from this office furnishing a list of the principal battles, etc., in which the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, I have the honor to request that you will add thereto the name of Auburn. It should be inserted between Gettysburg and Bristoe Station.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the One hundred and sixteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, June to September, 1862.

Mustered out, July 14, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. About 66 officers and men.

Loss at Gettysburg. Two (2) men killed, 11 men wounded and 1 officer and 8 men captured or missing. One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	78	84
Wounded,	23	307	330
Captured or missing,	5	106	111
Aggregate,	34	491	525

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	78	84
Of wounds received in action,	1	56	57
Of disease,	2	79	81
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	9	220	229

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,660.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 26, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement relative to the services of the One hundred and eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August, 1862.

Mustered out, June 1, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Number not of record.

The "present for duty" June 30, was 28 officers and 304 men—332.

Casualties in the battle. Killed, 1 officer and 2 men; wounded, 3 officers and 16 men; captured or missing, 3 men—25.

Principal engagements, etc., Antietam, Shepherdstown, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Upperville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

In the foregoing and other minor combats the regiment sustained a loss of 6 officers and 98 men killed, 20 officers and 342 men wounded (including

2 officers and 30 men mortally wounded) and 5 officers and 285 men captured or missing, a total of 756.

Deaths from all causes, 250.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 12, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the total enrolment of the One hundred and eighteenth Pennsylvania Infantry was about 1,500.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 12, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that so far as shown by the records (which are very defective) the number of deaths in the One hundred and fifty-third Pennsylvania from wounds received at Gettysburg was 18 men. Its loss from this cause may have been greater, but the muster out of the regiment so soon after the battle and before the final record of all its soldiers could be ascertained, prevents a full and satisfactory enumeration of its mortally wounded. As the records stand the killed and mortally wounded aggregate 1 officer and 40 men.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 12, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 9th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the One hundred and forty-ninth Pennsylvania was mustered in in August, 1862, and mustered out, June 24, 1865.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 9, 1885.

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 6th instant, I have the honor to inform you that the One hundred and nineteenth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers was mustered into the service of the United States, as follows: Company A, August 15, 1862; Company B, August 26, 1862; Field and Staff and Companies C, D, E, F, G, H, I and K, September 1, 1862.

The entire command was mustered out June 19, 1865.

The number of officers and men of this regiment who were killed in action or died of wounds received in action during its term of service as shown by the official records was 136. The number not fatally wounded is estimated at about 300. An exact calculation of this class of casualties is impracticable.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 16, 1888.

Mr. JOHN RODGERS, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 3d inst., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the services of the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Infantry during the late war.

1st. Mustered in, at Philadelphia, Pa., August 15 to September 1, 1862.

2d. Mustered out, at Philadelphia, Pa., June 19, 1865.

3d. Principal engagements: Fredericksburg, Va., Marye's Heights, Va., Salem Heights, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Rappahannock Station, Va., Mine Run, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg, Va., Fort Stevens, D. C., Winchester or the Opequon, Va., Dabney's Mill, Va., Petersburg, or Fort Fisher Va., Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Va., Appomattox Court House (surrender).

4th. Owing to the imperfect condition of the regimental records it is not practicable to determine with any degree of accuracy the aggregate number of officers and men borne upon the rolls from date of muster in to that of muster out. The losses in action as far as shown by the records amounted to 7 officers and 70 men killed, 14 officers and 346 men wounded (of which 2 officers and 57 men died from the effect of their wounds) and 75 men captured or missing—a total of 512.

5th. The strength of the regiment in the battle of Gettysburg is not of record. The return for June 30, 1863, shows 25 officers and 441 men "present for duty."

6th. Brigadier General David A. Russell, the brigade commander, says in his official report that "this brigade reached Gettysburg on the evening of July 2. On July 3, early in the morning it was put in position on the

extreme left of our line, and there held until late in the afternoon, when it was brought up to aid in opposing an anticipated attack on the center of our line."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM.
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 12th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following list of the principal engagements and battles in which the One hundred and nineteenth Pennsylvania Infantry bore a part, viz:

Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Winchester or the Opequon, Dabney's Mill, Petersburg (Fort Fisher), Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 23, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to furnish the following statement relative to the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August-September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 2, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, shows 11 officers and 295 men "present for duty." The number carried into action is not stated.

Casualties in the battle. Killed 12 men; wounded 5 officers and 101 men (eight of the latter mortally), and one (1) officer and 60 men captured or missing, a total loss of 179.

Principal engagements, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church or Peebles' Farm, Dabney's Mill or Hatcher's Run, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 18, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the One hundred and twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Losses at Gettysburg. Twelve (12) men killed; 5 officers and 101 men wounded; 1 officer and 60 men captured or missing—179. Eight (8) men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	3	59	62
Wounded,	14	299	313
Captured or missing,	9	112	121
Aggregate,	26	470	496

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	3	59	62
Of wounds received in action,	1	45	46
Of disease,	2	62	64
Other causes,		1	1
Aggregate,	6	167	173

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 900.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 24, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to state in reply, that the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania Infantry was mustered into service September 1, 1862, and mustered out June 21, 1865. The number present at Gettysburg is not shown by the records. The strength "for duty" on June 30, 1863, was 28 officers and 483 men.

The casualties in the battle were 1 man killed, and 3 officers and 16 men wounded (including 1 officer and 2 men who subsequently died from the effect of their wounds).

The principal engagements, etc., in which it bore a part are as follows: Antietam, Fredericksburg, Marye's Heights, Salem Heights, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Fort Stevens, Opequon, Fisher's

Hill, Cedar Creek, Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek and Appomattox Court House (surrender).

The losses in the foregoing and other minor combats, aggregated 6 officers and 77 men killed, 40 officers and 488 men wounded (including 4 officers and 64 men mortally wounded) and 1 officer and 54 men captured or missing—666.

The total number of deaths from all causes was 15 officers and 220 men.

Number enrolled (approximate estimate), 1,070.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 29, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 25th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the omission of Petersburg or Fort Fisher, from the list of battles of the One hundred and thirty-ninth Pennsylvania, was due to the fact that the official reports and returns do not specify the exact locality of the engagement of March 25, 1865, so far at least as relates to the regiments composing the First Brigade, Second Division, Sixth Army Corps.

The casualties sustained by your regiment on that day are reported as occurring "in front of Petersburg."

There was more or less fighting along the whole front of the army (mainly at Fort Stedman), and in the preparation of the list referred to, the absence of precise data rendered it impossible to give a definite designation to the particular action in which the One hundred and thirty-ninth suffered a loss of 18 killed and wounded. It is also inferable that the other Pennsylvania regiments of the brigade (Ninety-third, Ninety-eighth and One hundred and second) should likewise be credited with the same action, and it is suggested that you add it to the lists of the Ninety-eighth and One hundred and second already furnished. The record of the Ninety-third has not yet been called for.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 24, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and fortieth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to fur-

nish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 31, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, shows 29 officers and 561 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not reported.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 34 men; wounded, 8 officers and 136 men; captured or missing, 3 officers and 57 men—241. There is evidence of the death of 16 of the wounded men.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,146.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	8	113	121
Wounded,	20	417	437
Captured or missing,	5	122	127
Aggregate,	33	652	685

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	8	113	121
Of wounds,	2	63	65
Of disease,	1	124	125
Other causes,		7	7
Aggregate,	11	307	318

Battles, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run, Boydton Plank Road, Sutherland Station, Sailor's Creek, Farmville and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 25, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 18th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-first Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 28, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Nine officers and 200 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	25	27
Wounded,	6	97	103
Captured or missing,		21	21
Aggregate,	8	143	151

One officer and 16 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	99	104
Wounded,	23	426	449
Captured or missing,		106	106
Aggregate,	28	631	659

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	99	104
Of wounds,	1	45	46
Of disease, etc.,	3	88	91
Aggregate,	9	232	241

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,040.

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Road, Hatcher's Run, Petersburg (Watkins' House), Amelia Springs, Appomattox Court-House.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *September* 1, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of July 28, as relates to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 336 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 10 men; wounded, 11

officers and 117 men; captured or missing, 2 officers and 68 men—211. There is evidence that 1 officer and 17 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 935.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	66	70
Wounded,	21	409	430
Captured or missing,	2	156	158
Aggregate,	27	631	658

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	66	70
Of wounds,	3	67	70
Of disease,		69	69
Other causes,		12	12
Aggregate,	7	214	221

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 25, 1889.

MR. JOHN J. HOFFMAN, *Secretary Regimental Association, One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Volunteers, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 22d inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, was furnished under date of September 1, 1888, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, May 29, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 336 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 3 officers and 10 men; wounded, 11 officers and 117 men; captured or missing, 2 officers and 68 men—211.

There is evidence that 1 officer and 17 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 935.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	66	70
Wounded,	21	409	430
Captured or missing,	2	156	158
Aggregate,	27	631	658

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	66	70
Of wounds,	3	67	70
Of disease,		69	69
Other causes,		12	12
Aggregate,	7	214	221

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Road, Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 17, 1889.

Mr. J. J. HOFFMAN, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your communication of the 2d inst., I have the honor to inform you that after a careful and thorough re-examination of the official records no evidence can be found that would justify any change in the statement relative to the One hundred and forty-second Pennsylvania Infantry, as contained in the letter of the 25th ultimo, from this office. The inclosures to your letter are herewith returned.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 24, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with you request of the 5th inst., I have the honor to

furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August-October, 1862.

Mustered out, June 12, 1865.

Present at Gettysburg."Entered the battle with 465 men."

Casualties in the battle. Killed, 1 officer and 20 men; wounded, 11 officers and 130 men; captured or missing, 91 men—253.

Principal engagements, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Boydton Plank Road and Hatcher's Run.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 6, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 2d inst., I have the honor to inform you that it appears from the records of this office that one (1) officer and fourteen (14) men of the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry subsequently died from the effect of wounds received at the battle of Gettysburg.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-third Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	80	85
Wounded,	23	416	439
Captured or missing,	5	177	182
Aggregate,	33	673	706

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action, ...	5	80	85
Of wounds received in action, ...	3	64	67
Of disease, ...	2	145	147
Other causes, ...		2	2
Aggregate, ...	10	291	301

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

War Department, Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, *May* 31, 1888.

Mr. John C. Hilton, *Erie, Pa.:*

Sir: In reply to your inquiry of the 25th ultimo, I have the honor to inform you that the loss of the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, as shown by the records of this office, was 11 men killed, 9 officers and 60 men wounded (of whom 3 officers and 10 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 10 men captured or missing, a total of 90. The "present for duty" strength of the regiment on June 30, 1863, was 23 officers and 205 men. The number carried into action is not stated.

With regard to the prisoners captured at the "Rose Spring House," there does not appear to be any specific report on file as to the number taken by your regiment. The following reference to the capture of prisoners is taken from the official report of Captain John W. Reynolds. "We advanced rapidly with the rest of the brigade for several hundred yards, the enemy retreating, until we came to a ledge of rocks; here a number of the rebels threw down their arms and surrendered, passing to our rear."

Captain Oliver, in his report, says "On the 2d and 3d, quite a number of prisoners were taken by the regiment, but I have been unable to ascertain the number."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

War Department, Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, *July* 6, 1888.

Mr. John C. Hilton, *Chairman Monumental Association, One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers:*

Sir: As requested in your letter of the 25th ult., I have the honor to

furnish from this office the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August 26 to September 12, 1862.

Mustered out, May 31, 1865.

Strength of regiment at muster in, 994.

Strength at muster out, 621.

Total enrolment (estimated), 1,460.

Battles, etc., Antietam, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville and Appomattox Court House.

Losses in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	9	106	115
Wounded,	32	433	465
Captured or missing,	17	350	367
	58	889	947

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	9	106	115
Of wounds,	9	69	78
Of disease, etc.,	3	224	227
	21	399	420

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 17, 1888.

Official copy furnished Major Samuel Harper in compliance with his request of the 13th inst.

O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 13, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 22d ult., I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Organized, October 28, 1862.
Re-enlisted, December 29, 1863.
Mustered out, July 15, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 14 officers and 297 men present for duty. The number taken into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. One (1) officer and 4 men killed, and fifteen men wounded, one of whom subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	30	34
Wounded,	12	173	185
Captured or missing,		34	34
Aggregate,	16	237	253

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	30	34
Of wounds received in action,	2	27	29
Of disease,	2	48	50
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,	8	108	116

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,050.

Battles, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold or Taylor's Ridge, Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

In addition to the above mentioned engagements, Companies A, B, C, D and E of this regiment (formerly companies L, M, N, O and P of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania) are entitled to credit for participation in the actions in which the Twenty-eighth bore a part prior to October 1, 1862. The losses sustained by those companies anterior to the formation of the One hundred and forty-seventh, are also counted with the Twenty-eighth.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

War Department, Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, *December* 17, 1889.

Colonel John P. Nicholson, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

Sir: Referring to the letter from this office of December 13, 1889, I have the honor to request that the strength of the One hundred and forty-seventh Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg, as therein stated, may be amended to read 12 officers and 286 men.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 28, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and forty-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The morning report for July 1, reports 19 officers and 449 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 1 officer and 18 men; wounded, 6 officers and 95 men; captured or missing, 5 men—125. There is evidence that 1 officer and 7 men subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,370.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	7	121	128
Wounded,	34	581	615
Captured or missing,	4	168	172
Aggregate,	45	870	915

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	7	121	128
Of wounds,	6	69	75
Of disease,	4	170	174
Other causes,		22	22
Aggregate,	17	382	399

Battles, etc., Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Petersburg (March 25, 1865), Hatcher's Run (or Rowanty Creek), South Side Railroad, Farmville, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 29, 1888.

Hon. EDWIN S. OSBORNE, M. C., *Washington, D. C.:*

SIR: Referring to the letter of Mr. W. R. Johnston (submitted by you), in regard to the losses sustained by the One hundred and forty-ninth Penn-

sylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, I have the honor to state in reply, that the result of a careful examination of all records bearing upon the subject, may be thus summarized: Killed, 1 officer and 52 men; wounded, 14 officers and 158 men (of whom 13 of the latter subsequently died from the effect of their wounds), and 4 officers and 107 men captured or missing, a total loss of 336. This calculation is based upon the most reliable evidence afforded by the official records, and while it may not be absolutely accurate in detail, it is the nearest approximation thereto attainable. Colonel Roy Stone, the brigade commander, is included among the wounded, and Lieutenant John E. Parsons, acting assistant adjutant general, among the captured.

The final record of the soldiers mentioned by Mr. Johnston is noted in red ink against their names and the list herewith returned.

Colonel E. L. Dana, in his official report as brigade commander says, "The One hundred and forty-ninth went into action with 450 men." Colonel Dwight says, "We entered the engagement with about 450 men."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 7, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 12th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish the following information relative to the One hundred and fiftieth Pennsylvania Infantry, viz:

Mustered in, August and September, 1862.

Mustered out, June 23, 1865, excepting Company K, which was mustered out June 15, 1865.

The return for June 30, 1863, reports 19 officers and 365 men "present for duty." Lieutenant-Colonel Huidekoper, in his official report, says, "The regiment numbered, including 17 officers, before the battle, nearly 400 at roll-call." The loss of the regiment at Gettysburg may be stated as follows: Two officers and 33 men killed, 10 officers and 142 men wounded (of whom 1 officer and 17 men died from their wounds); and 4 officers and 73 men captured or missing, a total of 264.

List of principal engagements and battles. Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Hatcher's Run and Dabney's Mill.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 18, 1888.

Colonel LEVI BIRD DUFF, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 16th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the engagement at Po river is embraced under the general designation of Spotsylvania. All operations in that vicinity such as Po river, Ny river, Harris' Farm, etc., from May 8 to 20, are classified under the one head of Spotsylvania. Petersburg is an omission from the list to which you refer, and Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, has been informed thereof.

Strawberry Plains is the term applied to General Hancock's first movement to the north side of the James river, July 27-29, 1864. It is otherwise called "First Deep Bottom."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 14th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement relative to the services of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania, viz:

Mustered in, October and November, 1862.

Mustered out, July 27-31, 1863.

Strength at Gettysburg. Twenty-one officers and 446 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	49	51
Wounded,	8	183	191
Captured or missing,	2	93	95
Aggregate,	12	325	337

Battles: Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	50	52
Wounded,	9	189	198
Captured or missing,	2	102	104
Aggregate,	13	341	354

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	2	50	52
Of wounds,		12	12
Of disease,	1	48	49
Other causes,		2	2
	3	112	115

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 920.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 15, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your communication of the 2d inst., I have the honor to state, in reply, that according to the information afforded by the original muster out rolls of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry and such amendments of record as have since been made by this office, it appears that ten (10) men of said regiment subsequently died of wounds received in the battle of Gettysburg.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 23, 1889.

Colonel GEORGE F. MCFARLAND, *Harrisburg, Pa.:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the nominal list of casualties sustained by the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry at the battle of Gettysburg, forwarded by you on the 9th inst., is accepted, and the report made to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, under date of June 22, 1888, from this office, is accordingly amended to show the losses of said regiment to have been as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	49	51
Mortally wounded,		30	30
Wounded (not mortally),	9	172	181
Captured or missing,	4	71	75
Aggregate,	15	322	337

Colonel John P. Nicholson, the present Secretary of the Board of Commissioners has been notified of this action.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 23, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that the record of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania Infantry at Gettysburg has been amended to show the losses to have been as follows, viz:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	49	51
Mortally wounded,		30	30
Wounded (not mortally),	9	172	181
Captured or missing,	4	71	75
	15	322	337

This information has been furnished Colonel George F. McFarland, President Regimental Organization One hundred and fifty-first Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers.

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 3, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 1st inst., I have the honor to inform you that according to the official records of this office, the strength of the One hundred and fifty-first Pennsylvania at Gettysburg was 21 officers and 446 men.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 22, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 13th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the One hundred and fifty-third Pennsylvania, viz:

Mustered in, September, 1862.
Mustered out, July 24, 1863.
Strength at Gettysburg. Not of record.
Present for duty June 30, 24 officers and 545 men.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	22	23
Wounded,	7	135	142
Captured or missing,		46	46
	8	203	211

Battles: Chancellorsville and Gettysburg.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	28	29
Wounded,	10	172	182
Captured or missing,	3	82	85
	14	282	296

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	28	29
Of wounds,		19	19
Of disease,		17	17
Accidental, etc.,		7	7
	1	71	72

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 990.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 31, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your inquiry of the 28th ult., as relates to the One hundred and fifty-fifth Pennsylvania Infantry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to said regiment, viz:

Mustered in, September, 1862.
Mustered out, June 2, 1865.
Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 28 officers and 396 men present for duty. The number carried into action is not of record.

Casualties at Gettysburg. Killed, 6 men; wounded, 2 officers and 11 men—19. It does not appear of record that any of the wounded subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,520.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	75	80
Wounded,	8	365	373
Captured or missing,		34	34
Aggregate,	13	474	487

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	75	80
Of wounds,		54	54
Of disease,		109	109
Other causes,	1	5	6
Aggregate,	6	243	249

Battles, etc., Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Rappahannock Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad, Poplar Spring Church (Peebles' Farm), Hatcher's Run, Dabney's Mill, Boydton Plank Road, Five Forks and Appomattox Court House.

The One hundred and fifty-fifth reached the field of Antietam soon after the close of the battle.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *October* 30, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your letter of the 5th inst., as relates to the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Mustered in, July, August and September, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January and February, 1864.

Consolidated June 17, 1865, with the Sixth and Seventeenth Regiments Pennsylvania Cavalry, to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry, and mustered out August 7, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, 1863, reports 30 officers and 388 men present for duty. The number in action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	55	59
Wounded,	22	256	278
Captured or missing,	4	102	106
Aggregate,	30	413	443

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	55	59
Of wounds in action,	4	32	36
Of disease,	2	96	98
Other causes,		10	10
Aggregate,	10	193	203

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,500.

Battles, etc., Dranesville (November 27, 1861), Dranesville (December 20, 1861), Falmouth, Rappahannock River, Strasburg, Woodstock, Mount Jackson, Harrisonburg, Cross Keys, Slaughter Mountain, Cedar Mountain, Brandy Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Gainesville, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Oak Grove, Marye's Heights, Brandy Station, Aldie (June 18, 1863), Middleburg, Goose Creek, Aldie (June 22, 1863), Gettysburg, Fairfield, Shepherdstown, Carter's Run, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Rapidan River, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Wilderness, Todd's Tavern, Davenport, Newcastle, North Anna, Milford Station, Fortifications of Richmond, Haw's Shop, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, White House, St. Mary's Church, Reams' Station (July 12, 1864), Malvern (or Gravel) Hill, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom (or Charles City Cross Roads), Reams' Station (August 25, 1864), Wyatt House, Vaughan Road, Boydton Road, Belfield, Hatcher's Run (or Dabney's Mill), Chamberlain's Creek, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Jetersville, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 5, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In regard to the record of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry, requested by you under date of January 10, last, I have the honor to refer you to Captain Albert N. Seip, President of the Regimental Association, 269 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., for the original communications (or certified copies thereof) of December 4, 1888, and January 28, 1889,

from this office, which contain all the information upon the subject of your inquiry that the official records afford.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 28, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 25th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the re-enlistment of the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry appears to have began December 17, 1863, and continued at various dates till sometime in February, 1864.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
M. V. SHERIDAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *December* 4, 1888.

Captain A. N. SEIP, *President Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Association, Easton, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your communication of September 23 and October 15, I have the honor to inform you that the defective character of the regimental records prevents the preparation of a full and complete list of the actions in which the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry bore a part during the late war. After a thorough examination the following are the names of the only combats of which the records furnish any evidence, viz: Wolftown, Va., August 7, 1862; Cedar Mountain, Va., August 9, 1862; Rappahannock Station, Va., August 21, 1862; Catlett's Station, Va., August 23, 1862; Bull Run (second), Va., August 30, 1862; Chantilly, Va., September 1, 1862; Occoquan, Va., December 29, 1862; Gettysburg, Pa., July 2-3, 1863; Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863; Mine Run, Va., November 29, December 2, 1863; Wilderness, Va., May 5-7, 1864; Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864; Beaver Dam Station, Va., May 9, 1864; Yellow Tavern, Va., May 11, 1864; Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864; Richmond Fortifications, May 12, 1864; Meadow Bridge, Va., May 12, 1864; Brook Church, Va., May 13, 1864; Haw's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; Hanover Court House, Va., May 31, 1864; Cold Harbor, Va., May 31-June 3, 1864; Trevilian Station, Va., June 10-12, 1864; White House Landing, Va., June 21, 1864; Baltimore Cross Roads, Va., June 22, 1864; St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; Jerusalem Plank Road, Va., July 12, 1864; Lee's Mills, Va., July 25-26, 1864; Malvern Hill (or Deep Bottom), Va., July 26-28, 1864; Deep Bottom, Va., August 14-16,

1864; White Oak Swamp, Va., August, 18, 1864; Reams' Station, Va., August 25, 1864; Poplar Spring Church, Va., September 29, 1864; Wyatt's Farm, Va., September 30, 1864; Stony Creek Station, Va., October 1, 1864; Boydton Road, Va., October 27, 1864; Hatcher's Run, Va., February 5, 1865, and the Appomattox Campaign, March 30-April 9, 1865.

The regiment was mainly organized in August, September and October, 1861, and was constituted the Twentieth Pennsylvania Cavalry, June 17, 1865, to form the First Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Its total enrolment is estimated at 1,970.

So far as shown by the records its death casualties were as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	3	24	27
Of wounds,	3	19	22
Of disease,	2	170	172
Other causes and causes not stated,		22	22
Aggregate,	8	235	243

The nearest attainable approximation to its losses in battle is as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	3	24	27
Wounded,	9	108	117
Captured or missing,	1	90	91
Aggregate,	13	222	235

No record can be found of any loss sustained by the regiment in killed and wounded at the battle of Gettysburg; one man is reported captured.

The letters from Messrs. Rittenhouse and Galbraith are herewith re-returned.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 21, 1889.

Official copy respectfully furnished Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments in compliance with his request of the 19th inst.

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 28, 1889.

Mr. ALBERT N. SEIP, *President Second Pennsylvania Cavalry Association.*

Care of Charles Chauncey, Esq., 269 *South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to so much of your communication of the 12th inst., as relates to the omission, from the official records, of certain combats in which it is alleged that the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry bore a part, I have the honor to inform you that the original records, prepared while the organization was in service and while the officers were under the control of the Department must be adhered to and no parol testimony given upwards of twenty years after the facts can be accepted by the Department to change such records. It is suggested, however, that perhaps for the specific purpose in view, the Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments might deem itself justified in accepting testimony in support of your claim, without regard to the rulings of this Department. The records clearly establish the fact that the regiment participated in the final (or Appomattox) campaign, but there is no evidence of any encounters with the enemy during that period.

I have also to state that the date of the affair at Bristoe Station as given in the letter of December 4, 1888, from this office is a mistake; it should be October 14, 1863.

In regard to the two soldiers (James M. Shea and G. H. Allen) buried in the National Cemetery at Gettysburg, it is ascertained beyond a doubt that neither of them belonged to the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 21, 1889.

Official copy respectfully furnished Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, in compliance with his request of the 19th inst.

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 25, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, July and August, 1861.

Mustered out, May 8, 1865, by transfer to the Fifth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 29 officers and 365 men present for duty.

Loss at Gettysburg. Five (5) officers and 10 men wounded and 6 men captured or missing—21.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	24	25
Wounded,	8	79	87
Captured or missing,	7	161	168
Aggregate,	16	264	280

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	24	25
Of wounds received in action,		20	20
Of disease,		114	114
Other causes,	2	11	13
Aggregate,	3	169	172

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,825.

Battles, etc., Magruder's Ferry, Springfield Station, Vienna, Yorktown, Williamsburg, Savage's Station, Jordan's Ford, Charles City Cross Roads, Malvern Hill, Sycamore Church, Antietam, Harper's Ferry, Four Locks, Unionville, Piedmont, Ashby's Gap, Amissville, Newby's Cross Roads, Kelly's Ford, Hartwood Church, Stoneman's Raid, Brandy Station, Aldie, Gettysburg, Old Antietam Forge, Shepherdstown, Culpeper, Rapidan Station, Occoquan, Mine Run, Ellis' Ford, Warrenton, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Boydton Plank Road, Weldon Railroad, Hatcher's Run, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 8, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, August 15 to October 30, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, July 1, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 278 men "for duty."

Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	50	56
Wounded,	21	248	269
Captured or missing,	5	266	271
Aggregate,	32	564	596

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	50	56
Of wounds,	3	42	45
Of disease,	2	228	230
Other known and unknown causes,	1	24	25
Aggregate,	12	344	356

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Hedgesville, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Manassas Gap, Markham Station, Little Washington, Gaines' Cross Roads, Waterloo, Fredericksburg, Kelly's Ford, Rapidan Station, Chancellorsville, Stevensburg, Middleburg, Upperville (June 21, 1863), Gettysburg, Green Oak, Shepherdstown, Newby's Cross Roads, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Sulphur Springs, Bristoe Station, Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Ground Squirrel Church, Glen Allen Station, Yellow Tavern, Brook Church, Haw's Shop, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Macon's Mill, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Warwick Swamp, Strawberry Plains, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Falls Church, Wyatt's Farm, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,930.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 3, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th ult., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, was furnished under date of February 8, 1889, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz:

Mustered in, August 15 to October 30, 1861.
Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.
Mustered out, July 1, 1865.
Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 26 officers and 278 men "for duty."
Losses at Gettysburg. One man killed.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	6	50	56
Wounded,	21	248	269
Captured or missing,	5	266	271
Aggregate,	32	564	596

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	6	50	56
Of wounds,	3	42	45
Of disease,	2	228	230
Other known and unknown causes,	1	24	25
Aggregate,	12	344	356

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Malvern Hill, Antietam, Hedgesville, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Manassas Gap, Markham Station, Little Washington, Gaines' Cross Roads, Waterloo, Fredericksburg, Kelly's Ford, Rapidan Station, Chancellorsville, Stevensburg, Middleburg, Upperville (June 21, 1863), Gettysburg, Green Oak, Shepherdstown, Newby's Cross Roads, Muddy Run, Culpeper, Sulphur Springs, Bristoe Station, Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Ground Squirrel Church, Glen Allen Station, Yellow Tavern, Brook Church, Haw's Shop, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Macon's Mill, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Warwick Swamp, Strawberry Plains, Lee's Mills, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Wyatt's Farm, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Paine's Cross Roads, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,930.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 9, 1888.

Captain W. W. FRAZIER, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the strength of the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry on July 3, 1863, is not shown by the records on file in this office. The return for June 30,

1863, reports 15 officers and 350 men "present for duty," exclusive of companies E and I, which were on duty at Headquarters Army of the Potomac. The latter numbered 4 officers and 97 men "present for duty."

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 27, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of November 30, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the official records the following information relative to the Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 17, 1865, by consolidation with the First and Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 15 officers and 350 men present for duty, exclusive of companies E and I on duty at Headquarters Army of the Potomac, and which numbered 4 officers and 97 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. Three (3) men killed, seven (7) men wounded and two captured or missing—12.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	5	39	44
Wounded,	11	222	233
Captured or missing,	6	204	210
Aggregate,	22	465	487

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	5	39	44
Of wounds received in action,	2	26	28
Of disease,	3	39	42
Other causes,		10	10
Causes not reported,		19	19
Aggregate,	10	133	143

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,800.

Battles, etc., Hanover Court House, Beaver Dam Station, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, White Oak Swamp, Malvern Hill, Jefferson, Crampton's Gap, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Occoquan, Stoneman's Raid, Beverly Ford, Aldie, Gettysburg, Greencastle, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek,

Funkstown, Falling, Waters, Manassas Gap, Brandy Station, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Charlottesville, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Station, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Berryville, Smithfield, Waynesboro, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *April* 9, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your communication of the 29th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, August to October, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 31, 1863.

Mustered out, July 24, 1865, by consolidation with the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Detached at Manchester and Westminster, and not engaged in the battle. Present for duty June 30, 25 officers and 366 men.

Losses at Gettysburg. None.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,000.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	33	37
Wounded,	8	185	193
Captured or missing,	6	303	309
Aggregate,	18	521	539

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	33	37
Of wounds received in action,	1	24	25
Of disease,	2	110	112
Other known and unknown causes,		15	15
Aggregate,	7	182	189

Battles, etc., Yorktown, New Kent Court House, Bottom's Bridge, The Chimneys, White Oak Swamp (May 24, 1862), Savage's Station (May 24, 1862), Seven Pines (May 24, 1862), Fair Oaks (May 25, 1862), Garnett's Farm, Fair Oaks (May 31, June 1, 1862), White Oak Swamp (June 28, 1862), Malvern Hill (July 1, 1862), Haxall's Landing, Carter's Farm, Malvern Hill (August 5, 1862), Harrison's Landing, Falls Church, Sugar Loaf

Mountain, Frederick City, Middletown, Antietam or Sharpsburg (September 18, 1862), Blackford's Ford, Martinsburg, Shepherdstown, Monocacy (mouth of the), Philomont, Union, Upperville (November 3, 1862), Ashby's Gap, Markham, Barbee's Cross Roads, Hazel River, Corbin's Cross Roads or Amissville, Leedstown, Fredericksburg, Richards' Ford, Ely's Ford Road, Tabernacle Church, Chancellorsville, United States Ford, Banks' Ford, Gainesville, Thoroughfare Cap, Emmitsburg, Monterey Gap, Smithsburg, Hagerstown, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Jones' Cross Roads, St. James' College, Shepherdstown, Culpeper Court House, Rapidan Station, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Wilderness or Todd's Tavern, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Ford, Ground Squirrel Church, Hungary Station, Brook Church or Fortifications of Richmond, Gaines' Mill, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Strawberry Plains, Deep Bottom, Reams' Station, Jerusalem Plank Road, Stony Creek Road, Wyatt's House, Vaughan Road, Boydton Plank Road, Belfield, Rowanty Creek, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House.

The foregoing list may be incomplete, but it embraces all the combats of the regiment of which there is any record in this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 27, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1862.

Mustered out, August 11, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 20 officers and 391 men present for duty.

Losses at Gettysburg. Two (2) men killed and four (4) men wounded —6.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	2	61	63
Wounded,	28	239	267
Captured or missing,	2	83	85
Aggregate,	32	383	415

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action, ...	2	61	63
Of wounds received in action, ...	2	42	44
Of disease, ...	2	183	185
Other causes, ...		5	5
Aggregate, ...	6	291	297

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,700.

Battles, etc., Hartwood Church, Kelly's Ford, Ely's Ford, Aldie, Middleburg, Ashby's Gap, Gettysburg, Greenwood, Shepherdstown, Little Washington, Culpeper, Crooked Run, Sulphur Springs, Auburn, Catlett's Station, Bristoe Station, Mine Run, Kilpatrick's Richmond Raid. Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Beaver Dam Station, Yellow Tavern, Richmond Fortifications, Haw's Shop, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, St. Mary's Church, Petersburg, Deep Bottom, Strawberry Plains, Reams' Station, Poplar Spring Church, Boydton Plank Road, Stony Creek Station, Belfield, Hatcher's Run, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Amelia Springs, Sailor's Creek, Farmville, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *May* 24, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*.

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 5th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry was mustered into service, September-November, 1862, and was mustered out June 16, 1865. The regiment as a whole or in part appears to have been in action at the following named places: Occoquan, Snyder's Ford, Occoquan, Wiggenton's Mills, Germanna Ford, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford or Brandy Station, Upperville, Gettysburg, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek, Funkstown, Falling Waters, Brandy Station, Germanna Ford, Morton's Ford, Stevensburg, Brandy Station, Culpeper, Oak Hill, Bealton, Mine Run, Barnett's Ford, Wilderness, Todd's Tavern, Sheridan's First Expedition, Hanovertown, Matadequin Creek, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Raid, Deep Bottom, Old Toll Gate, Front Royal, Kearneysville, Shepherdstown, Smithfield, Smithfield Crossing, Berryville Crossing, Opequon, Middletown, Berryville, Smithfield, Fisher's Hill, Newtown, Winchester, Liberty Mills, Gordonsville, Goochland Court House, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Scott's Farm, Finney's Mills, Sailor's Creek, and Appomattox Court House.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

R. C. DRUM,

Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 28, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of November 22, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Seventeenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, September to November, 1862.

Mustered out, June 16, 1865, by consolidation with the First and Sixth Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Second Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. Return for June 30, reports 22 officers and 426 men present for duty.

Loss at Gettysburg. Four (4) men captured or missing.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	61	65
Wounded,	18	167	185
Captured or missing,	3	144	147
Aggregate,	25	372	397

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	61	65
Of wounds received in action,	2	42	44
Of disease,		124	124
Other causes,		4	4
Aggregate,	6	231	237

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 1,900.

Battles, etc., Occoquan, Snyder's Ford, Occoquan, Wiggenton's Mills, Germanna Ford, Chancellorsville, Beverly Ford or Brandy Station, Upperville, Ewell's House, Gettysburg, Williamsport, Boonsboro, Beaver Creek, Funkstown, Falling Waters, Brandy Station, Germanna Ford, Morton's Ford, Stevensburg, Brandy Station, Culpeper, Oak Hill, Bealton, Mine Run, Barnett's Ford, Wilderness, Spotsylvania, Yellow Tavern, Meadow Bridge, Mechanicsville, Hanovertown, Matadequin Creek, Old Church, Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, White House, Deep Bottom, Old Toll Gate, Front Royal, Kearneysville, Shepherdstown, Smithfield, Smithfield Crossing, Berryville Crossing, Opequon, Middletown, Berryville, Smithfield, Fisher's Hill, Newtown, Winchester, Liberty Mills, Gordonsville, Goochland Court House, Dinwiddie Court House, Five Forks, Scott's Farm, Finney's Mills, Sailor's Creek, Appomattox Court House, etc.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 18, 1889.

Captain H. C. POTTER, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 20th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following statement of losses sustained in action by the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	44	48
Wounded,	8	165	173
Captured or missing,	13	334	347
Aggregate,	25	543	568

Of the wounded there is record that 1 officer and 12 men died from the effect of their wounds.

Owing to the defective character of the regimental records it is possible that the foregoing figures do not fully represent the losses sustained by the regiment, but no nearer approximation thereto is attainable. Every man reported on the rolls and returned as killed, wounded or missing has been counted.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
J. C. KELTON,
Acting Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 6, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 10th ultimo, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, viz:

Mustered in, August to December, 1862.

Mustered out, consolidated June 24, 1865, with the Twenty-second Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the Third Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry.

Strength at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 31 officers and 568 men "for duty." The number carried into action is not of record.

Losses at Gettysburg (including skirmish at Hunterstown), killed, 2 men; wounded, 4 men; captured or missing, 8 men—14.

Battles, etc., Chantilly, Va. (February, 1863), Aldie, Va. (March, 1863), Hanover, Pa., Hunterstown, Pa., Gettysburg, Pa., Monterey Pass, Pa., Smithsburg, Md., Hagerstown, Md. (July 6, 1863), Boonsboro, Md., Funkstown, Md., Hagerstown, Md. (July 12, 1863), Falling Waters, Md., Port Conway, Va., Brandy Station, Va. (September 13, 1863), Culpeper, Va. (September 13, 1863), Rapidan Station, Va., Robertson's Ford, Va., James City, Va., Culpeper, Va. (October 11, 1863), Brandy Station, Va. (October

11, 1863), Groveton, Va., Buckland Mills, Va., Haymarket, Va., Stevensburg, Va., Raccoon Ford, Va., Kilpatrick's Raid, Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., Yellow Tavern, Va., Meadow Bridge, Va., Hanover Court House, Va., Ashland Station, Va., Bethesda Church, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., St. Mary's Church, Va., Yellow House (Weldon Railroad), Va., Winchester, Va., Summit Point, Va., Charlestown, Va., Kearneysville, Va., The Opequon, Va., Front Royal, Va., Milford, Va., Waynesboro, Va., Brock's Gap, Va., Columbia Furnace, Va., Tom's Brook, Va., Hupp's Hill, Va., Cedar Creek, Va., Lebanon Church, Va., Mount Jackson, Va.

Casualties in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	4	44	48
Wounded,	8	165	173
Captured or missing,	13	334	347
Aggregate,	25	543	568

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	44	48
Of wounds,	1	12	13
Of disease,	2	209	211
Other known and unknown causes,		20	20
Aggregate,	7	285	292

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 2,020.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 2, 1888.

Major H. C. POTTER, *Philadelphia, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 28th ult., I have the honor to inform you that according to the records of this office the number of deaths in the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, was as follows:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	4	44	48
Of wounds,	1	12	13
Of disease,	2	209	211
Other known and unknown causes,		20	20
Aggregate,	7	285	292

Of these 131 died in the hands of the enemy, there being 1 of wounds, 127 of disease, 1 of sunstroke, and 2 from unknown causes.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
M. V. SHERIDAN,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 14, 1888.

Mr. JAMES A. GARDNER, *Secretary Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, New Castle, Pa.:*

SIR: Referring to your letter of the 2d inst., requesting information relative to the casualties sustained by Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, at the battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1-3, 1863, I have the honor to state in reply, that the official compilation of losses was made from a nominal list of casualties dated July 11, 1863, and authenticated by Colonel C. S. Wainwright, commanding the Artillery Brigade of the First Army Corps. This list shows McCleary and Hogland killed, Miller, Alcorn, Phillips, Temple, Pauly, Shaffer, Workman, Taylor and Cornelius wounded, or numerically speaking, 2 men killed and 1 officer and 8 men wounded. The name of Reed is not borne on that list, but since attention has been called to the matter, it is found upon another statement embracing the losses of July 2 and 3.

It also appears that Alcorn was subsequently reported on the muster rolls as killed. With these facts in view it is deemed proper to amend the statistical records of this office so as to show the loss of Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, at Gettysburg, to have been 3 men killed, and 1 officer and 8 men wounded, a total of 12.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
O. D. GREENE,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *June* 22, 1888.

Lieutenant JAMES A. GARDNER, *New Castle, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 13th inst., requesting certain information relative to the services of Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, I have the honor to furnish the following statement compiled from the records of this office, viz:

Battles, etc., Dranesville, Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale (otherwise New Market or Charles City Cross Roads), Malvern Hill, Gainesville, Groveton, Bull Run (second), South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Pollock's Mill (otherwise Fitzhugh's Crossing), Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run, Wilderness, Spotsylvania (otherwise Laurel Hill

and Po river), North Anna, Totopotomoy, Bethesda Church, Cold Harbor, Petersburg, Weldon Railroad and Petersburg (capture).

Loss in action. Killed, 2 officers and 12 men; wounded, 2 officers and 57 men.

Deaths during the war. Killed in action, 2 officers and 12 men; of wounds, 7 men; of disease, 16 men, and accidentally 1 man—38.

The aggregate number of rounds of ammunition expended by the battery is not shown by the records. Your inquiry as to the battery that sustained the greatest loss in action cannot at present be answered. To properly ascertain the facts would necessitate an examination of the records of every battery in active field service, and the pressure of pension and other current work renders this impracticable.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 11, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Battery "B," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery.

Mustered in, June 28, 1861.
Re-enlisted, January 4, 1864.
Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Three officers and 111 men (June 30), "present for duty." The number actually engaged is not of record.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 332.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 11, 1888.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Agreeably to your request of the 9th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information, viz:

Ninety-eighth Pennsylvania Infantry.

On the 1st of August, 1861, Colonel John F. Ballier of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Infantry (3 months volunteers), was authorized by the Sec-

retary of War to raise a regiment for three years' service, and this organization was called the Twenty-first Regiment till sometime in November or December, 1861, when its designation was changed to the Ninety-eighth.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 9, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: As requested in your letter of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery "F," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Losses at Gettysburg (including those of Battery "G," First Pennsylvania Artillery temporarily attached).

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		6	6
Wounded,	1	13	14
Captured or missing,		3	3
Aggregate,	1	22	23

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Losses in action during the war (including those of Battery "G" in the engagements from Gettysburg to Morton's Ford, see list of battles, etc., to follow):

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		12	12
Wounded,	3	40	43
Captured or missing,	1	12	13
Aggregate,	4	64	68

Strength of consolidated battery at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 3 officers and 141 men "for duty."

Deaths in Battery "F," during the war:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,		9	9
Of wounds,	1	2	3
Of disease,		10	10
Aggregate,	1	21	22

Battles, etc., Fort Frederick, Md., Dam No. 5, Md., Hancock, Md., Bunker Hill, Va., Winchester, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (April 18, 1862), Cedar Mountain, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (August 21, 1862), Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chantilly, Va., Antietam, Md., Fredericksburg, Va., Fitzhugh's Crossing, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Auburn, Va., Bristoe Station, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Morton's Ford, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg, Va. (siege), Deep Bottom, Va., Petersburg, Va. (capture).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 342.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 13, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery "F," First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 9, 1865.

Losses at Gettysburg (including those of Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery temporarily attached).

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		6	6
Wounded,	1	13	14
Captured or missing,		3	3
Aggregate,	1	22	23

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Losses in action during the war (including those of Battery G, in the engagements from Gettysburg to Morton's Ford, see list of battles, etc., to follow):

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		12	12
Wounded,	3	40	43
Captured or missing,	1	12	13
Aggregate,	4	64	68

Strength of consolidated battery at Gettysburg. The return for June 30, reports 3 officers and 141 men "for duty."

Deaths in Battery F during the war:

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,		9	9
Of wounds,	1	2	3
Of disease,		10	10
Aggregate,	1	21	22

Battles, etc., Fort Frederick, Md., Dam No. 5, Md., Hancock, Md., Bunker Hill, Va., Winchester, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (April 18, 1862), Cedar Mountain, Va., Rappahannock Station, Va. (August 21, 1862), Thoroughfare Gap, Va., Bull Run, Va. (second), Chantilly, Va., Antietam, Md., Fredericksburg, Va., Fitzhugh's Crossing, Va., Chancellorsville, Va., Gettysburg, Pa., Auburn, Va., Bristoe Station, Va., Kelly's Ford, Va., Mine Run, Va., Morton's Ford, Va., Wilderness, Va., Spotsylvania, Va., North Anna, Va., Totopotomoy, Va., Cold Harbor, Va., Petersburg, Va. (siege), Deep Bottom, Va., Petersburg, Va. (capture).

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 342.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *February* 9, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: Complying with your request of the 17th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 25, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength and losses at Gettysburg. (See letter of this date in relation to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Artillery).

Losses in action during the war (exclusive of those incurred while attached to Battery F).

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	11	12
Wounded,	3	44	47
Captured or missing,		14	14
Aggregate,	4	69	73

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	14	15
Of wounds,		1	1
Of disease,		11	11
Accident,		1	1
Aggregate,	1	27	28

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Fitzhugh's Crossing, Chancellorsville.

In the combats at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run and Morton's Ford, the officers and men of this command were "temporarily" attached to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Artillery, and the losses (if any) at those places are counted with the latter battery.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 340 .

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 13, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 5th ult., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery G, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, July 25, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December, 1863.

Mustered out, June 29, 1865.

Strength and losses at Gettysburg. (See letter of this date in relation to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery.)

Losses in action during the war (exclusive of those incurred while attached to Battery F).

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	11	12
Wounded,	3	44	47
Captured or missing,		14	14
Aggregate,	4	69	73

Deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	14	15
Of wounds,		1	1
Of disease,		11	11
Accident,		1	1
Aggregate,	1	27	28

Battles, etc., Mechanicsville, Gaines' Mill, Glendale or New Market Cross Roads, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Fredericksburg, Fitzhugh's Crossing, Chancellorsville.

In the combats at Gettysburg, Auburn, Bristoe Station, Kelly's Ford, Mine Run and Morton's Ford, the officers and men of this command were "temporarily" attached to Battery F, First Pennsylvania Light Artillery, and the losses (if any) at those places are counted with the latter battery.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 340.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,

Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *July* 1, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 24th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the following statement relative to Battery "C," Pennsylvania Light Artillery, was furnished under date of March 11, 1889, to the late Major Samuel Harper, Secretary of the Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners on Gettysburg Monuments, viz.

Mustered in, November 6, 1861.

Re-enlisted, January, 1, 1864.

Mustered out, June 30, 1865.

Effective strength at Gettysburg (consolidated Battery C and F), 5 officers and 100 men—105.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Wounded,	3	8	11
Captured or missing,		3	3
Aggregate,	3	11	14

One man subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		2	2
Wounded,	5	35	40
Captured or missing,		9	9
Aggregate,	5	46	51

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,		2	2
Of wounds,		2	2
Of disease,		8	8
Other causes,		3	3
Aggregate,		15	15

Battles, etc., Rappahannock Station, Cedar Mountain, Crooked Run, Rappahannock Station, Thoroughfare Gap, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Purdy's Dam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mitchell's Ford, Mine Run, Morton's Ford.

The total enrolment (approximate estimate), 325.

From June 3, 1863, to March 25, 1864, Batteries C and F, Pennsylvania Artillery served as a consolidated battery, but the foregoing statement relates exclusively to the record of Battery C, excepting the report of strength at Gettysburg, which cannot be stated separately.

Very respectfully,

J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *January* 28, 1890.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: Complying with your request of November 20, 1889, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery E (Knap's) Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, October 1, 1861.

Re-enlisted, December 30, 1863.

Mustered out, June 14, 1865.

Strength at Gettysburg. Four (4) officers and 135 men.

Loss at Gettysburg. Three (3) men wounded. One subsequently died from the effect of his wound.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	7	8
Wounded,	3	50	53
Captured or missing,		35	35
Aggregate,	4	92	96

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	7	8
Of wounds received in action,	1	4	5
Of disease,		11	11
Aggregate,	2	22	24

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 390.

Battles, etc., Point of Rocks, Leesburg, Middleburg, Front Royal, Cedar Mountain, Culpeper Court House, Antietam, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Wauhatchie, Lookout Mountain, Missionary Ridge, Ringgold (or Taylor's

Ridge), Mill Creek Gap, Resaca, Pumpkin Vine Creek, New Hope Church, Pine Knob, Kulp House, Dallas, Kenesaw Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, Savannah, Durham Station or Bennett's House.

Very respectfully,

C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *March* 11, 1889.

Major SAMUEL HARPER, *Pittsburg, Pa.:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of January 17 last, I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery F, Pennsylvania Light Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, October 8, 1861.

Re-enlisted, February 27, 1864.

Mustered out, June 26, 1865.

Effective strength at Gettysburg (consolidated Battery C and F). Five officers and 100 men—105.

Losses at Gettysburg.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		2	2
Wounded,	2	10	12
Aggregate,	2	12	14

One officer and 1 man subsequently died from the effect of their wounds.

Total loss in action.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	5	6
Wounded,	2	29	31
Captured or missing,		9	9
Aggregate,	3	43	46

Total deaths.	*Officers.*	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed in action,	1	5	6
Of wounds,	1	2	3
Of disease,		15	15
Accidental,		1	1
Aggregate,	2	23	25

Battles, etc., Strasburg, Winchester, Freeman's Ford, White Sulphur Springs, Waterloo, Groveton, Bull Run (second), Chantilly, Antietam, Charlestown, Winchester, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mitchell's Ford, Mine Run, Morton's Ford.

Total enrolment (approximate estimate), 315.

From June 3, 1863, to March 25, 1864, Batteries C and F, Pennsylvania Artillery served as a consolidated battery, but the foregoing statement relates exclusively to the record of Battery F, excepting the report of strength at Gettysburg, which cannot be stated separately.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
R. C. DRUM,
Adjutant General.

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WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *August* 12, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your inquiry of the 10th inst., I have the honor to inform you that the second section of Battery H, Third Pennsylvania Artillery, was temporarily attached to the First Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from June 28 to July 7, 1863.

Papers inclosed by you are herewith returned.

Respectfully,
J. C. KELTON,
Adjutant General.

—

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, *November* 26, 1889.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In compliance with your request of the 20th inst., I have the honor to furnish from the records of this office the following information relative to Battery H, Third Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery, viz:

Mustered in, January 19, 1863.

Mustered out, July 25, 1865.

It was mounted as a battery of light artillery May 6, 1863, and the second section participated in the battle of Gettysburg. The strength of the section on July 2, was 2 officers and 50 men "present for duty."

Loss at Gettysburg. One (1) man missing.

Very respectfully,
C. McKEEVER,
Assistant Adjutant General.

—

RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY, *August* 17, 1893.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In response to your verbal request of the 29th ultimo, to be furnished with certain information from the records of this department, to be used in the inscriptions to be placed upon the monument to be erected to the

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry at Gettysburg, viz, the total enrolment of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania (six months) Cavalry; total number of officers and men killed; total of officers and men wounded, and total of officers and men captured and missing; and also to be furnished with the same information in regard to the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry, three years' organization, I am directed by the Secretary of War to inform you that the rolls of both (the six month and three years) organizations of the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry have been carefully examined and the following is believed to be as nearly a correct statement of the total enrolment and casualties of these regiments as can be obtained from the records:

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Six Months' Organization.

Enrolment—Officers, 47; enlisted men, 1,070; total, 1,117.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,		3	3
Wounded,		0	0
Captured,		1	1
Missing,		0	0
Total,		4	4

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Three Years' Organization.

Enrolment—Officers, 59; enlisted men, 1,665; total, 1,724.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Killed,	1	49	50
Wounded,	12	196	208
Captured,	1	32	33
Missing,	3	22	25
Total,	17	299	316

Very respectfully,
F. C. AINSWORTH,
Colonel U. S. Army, Chief Record and Pension Office.

—

RECORD AND PENSION OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY, *August* 28, 1893.

Colonel JOHN P. NICHOLSON, *Secretary Pennsylvania Board of Commissioners:*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 25th instant, requesting to be advised, for monumental purposes, of the total number who died of wounds or disease in the Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry during the periods of its service as a six months' and as a three years' organization, I am

directed by the Secretary of War to inform you that the following statement has been compiled from the rolls of the regiment and from the medical records, and that it is as nearly accurate as can be furnished:

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Six Months.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Died of wounds,		0	0
Died of disease,		17	17
Total,		17	17

Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry—Three Years.

	Officers.	*Men.*	*Total.*
Died of wounds,	1	24	25
Died of disease,	1	93	94
Total,	2	117	119

Very respectfully,

F. C. AINSWORTH,

Colonel U. S. Army, Chief Record and Pension Office.

CEREMONIES

AT THE

DEDICATION OF THE EQUESTRIAN STATUES

ERECTED BY THE

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

ON THE

BATTLEFIELD OF GETTYSBURG

TO

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE
MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK
MAJOR GENERAL JOHN FULTON REYNOLDS

CEREMONIES AT THE UNVEILING

OF THE

EQUESTRIAN STATUE

ERECTED BY THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN HONOR OF

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE

COMMANDING THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

Gettysburg, Penna., Friday, June 5, 1896

PRINT: JULIUS BIEN & CO. NEW YORK

The Board of Commissioners of the

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

for the

Erection of Equestrian Statues to

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE

and

MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK

on the

Battlefield of Gettysburg

request your presence at the

Unveiling Ceremonies

at

Gettysburg, Pa., Friday, June 5th, 1896

Bvt. Brig. General J. P. Taylor, President
Bvt. Lieut. Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary
Bvt. Brig. General J. P. S. Gobin
Bvt. Colonel R. Bruce Ricketts
Bvt. Brig. General Wm. R. Hartshorne

PROGRAMME

MUSIC

The Persevérance Band of Lebanon

PRAYER.

By the Chaplain of George G. Meade Post No. 1,
Department Penna. G. A. R.

MUSIC

The Perseverance Band of Lebanon

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL MEADE

(H. K. Bush-Brown, Esq., Sculptor)
Master George Gordon Meade, grandson of Major-General Meade

SALUTE

By Light Battery "C," 3d U. S. Artillery

DEDICATORY CEREMONIES

George G. Meade Post No. 1,
Department Penna. G. A. R.

TRANSFER OF THS STATUE

To the Governor of the Commonwealth
Brevet Brig.-Gen. J. P. S. Gobin of the Commission

RECEPTION OF THE STATUE

On behalf of the Commonwealth
Hon. Daniel H. Hastings, Governor

ORATION

Brevet Major-General David McM. Gregg
Commanding Second Cavalry Division at Gettysburg

MUSIC

The Perseverance Band of Lebanon

UNVEILING CEREMONIES EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE.

PRAYER BY CHAPLAIN WILLIAM A. SPENCER, D. D.

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, reverently we come into thy presence.

Thou art the Creator and Preserver of our Nation, the God of Nations and the God of Battles.

In the name of Thy Son Jesus Christ our Saviour we invoke thy blessing, as we this day dedicate this monument which commemorates the courage and wisdom of the great commander of a great army.

Thou didst give to him wisdom and guidance as here he stood to direct the Armies of the Union in the crisis of the Nation's life. Around this spot as a pivot turned the destinies of liberty for our times and for all time. Bless the widow and children and children's children who mourn his loss, and grant that they may ever have a place in the tender memories of the citizens of this Commonwealth where he found a birthplace, a supreme battlefield and a last resting place.

We remember the patient suffering of those who here gave up their lives to save the Nation's life; and the weary years of suffering of multitudes who survived the shock of battle. We commend to Thee the comrades who still remain and the loved ones who mourn for the unreturning brave who here paid the price of liberty in their own blood.

Bless this great Republic, and bless this great Commonwealth. Bless the Governor of this Commonwealth who to-day accepts for the loyal State of Pennsylvania this monument to her great son, who stood as her defender, and the guardian of the Nation's existence on this field of battle, where the tides of war turned and settled forever the question of the perpetuity of the Union.

Grant to us and to our children to deserve and preserve the blessings for which our armies fought, and may our land be delivered from wars and tumults through Thy mercy.

Give us a heart to forgive our enemies, and to ask thy blessings to rest upon our re-united Nation, until there shall be no North or South, no East or West, but one great free Republic lifted by high examples, sanctified by holy consecrations, and preserved by Divine love.

Bless the orator of this hour, and bless the faithful hearts and brains that have executed so well the trust committed to them by the Commonwealth in placing here this monument to dominate and guard the greatest of earth's battlefield.

Grant to each of us when life and its battles are ended to receive thine approval when we pass in the final review—and thine shall be the glory forever. Amen.

DEDICATORY CEREMONIES OF GEORGE G. MEADE POST NO. 1, DEPARTMENT OF PENNSYLVANIA, GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL BENJAMIN BROOKE, COMMANDER:

COMRADES and fellow citizens: Being assembled to pay our tribute of respect to the memory of that eminent soldier and patriot of our Republic, Major General George Gordon Meade, I introduce Comrade Brevet Colonel James C. Biddle, who served on this battlefield, as an aide on the staff of General Meade.

BREVET COLONEL JAMES C. BIDDLE:

COMRADES:—To-day we unite to honor the memory of an illustrious comrade, by whose honored name our Post is known. His distinguished services in our country's cause have immortalized him, and we are here in the name of George G. Meade Post No. 1, G. A. R., representing the soldiers and sailors who defended the integrity and authority of the nation in its peril, to thank all who aided in erecting this imposing and enduring memorial tribute to the memory of our gallant leader. It assures us that he is held in grateful remembrance for his loyal obedience to the commands of the nation, and his conspicuous ability in its defence, and this recognition and approval of patriotic fidelity and devotion to duty will be an incentive for the display of public valor and patriotism by the generations yet to come.

Pennsylvania honors herself to-day in honoring General Meade. Here, on her own soil, Meade, her loyal son, commanded the army in one of the decisive battles of the world. It is fitting that we as Pennsylvanians should cherish with pride the record made by our State on that great day. Meade, the Commander of the Army, Hancock, the gallant commander of the Second Corps, whose services we will commemorate to-day, and the noble Reynolds, who here gave his life for the defence of his country, were the conspicuous leaders of the battle. Memory recalls many others—that truly great soldier, Humphreys, impetuous in action, wise in counsel, the bravest of the brave; Sykes, who succeeded Meade in command of the Fifth Corps; Birney, who succeeded General Sickles after he was wounded; Gregg, the brilliant cavalry leader, who is with us to-day—all Pennsylvanians, and many more whom I might name.

But, standing in front of this noble statue, my thoughts center on him in whose memory it has been erected. You are about to hear from abler lips than mine a tribute to the services of General Meade. It devolves upon me very briefly to refer to his character, as illustrated by his record as a soldier. I may sum it up in a few words: He was always ready. He never sought promotion or preferment, and never failed when called upon. Whether in command of a brigade in the Seven Days' battles, where he was severely wounded, or at the extreme right at Antietam, where his conduct won the plaudits of the enemy, or at Fredericksburg,

where his division, our own Pennsylvania Reserves, was the only one to pierce the Confederate lines, or at Chancellorsville, where, as the commander of the Fifth Corps, he was looked upon as the leader when General Hooker was injured, or here, on this field, where four days after he was called to the command of the army, he had won the ever-memorable victory, everywhere we find him ready—equal to all emergencies. Had his career closed at Gettysburg, he would have been worthy of imperishable fame, but it did not end here. He continued to command the Army of the Potomac until its heroic struggles were crowned with victory in the surrender of General Lee. In the bloody Wilderness campaign, in the operations in front of Petersburg, and in the final campaign of the war, the Army of the Potomac was the main reliance of the Government, and Meade, its commander, showed to the end the same qualities which had previously distinguished him. Where shall we match his record?

The advance of time warns me that most of those who knew General Meade personally are rapidly passing away. It was my high privilege to serve as an aide upon his staff from May, 1863, until after the close of the war. It is one of the greatest honors of my life that I am permitted to stand here, and in this presence bear witness to the personal affection and respect with which he inspired those nearest to him. In constant daily intercourse I grew to honor him profoundly. Naturally of quick temper, his self-control was remarkable. Under the most trying circumstances, I never heard him criticise his superiors, nor speak a word of censure of his subordinates. One thought seemed to pervade all his actions, a sense of duty. He was always high-minded, conscientious, unselfish, a Christian gentleman, anxious only to do his duty to his God and to his country. Great as he was as a soldier—and I give him the very highest place—his personal character also deserves the veneration of his countrymen.

Comrades of the Meade Post, on this day, when we are assembled at the call of the State to honor the memory of our dead chief, let us gratefully recall his noble character and his great achievements. Let us resolve to endeavor to secure from the whole nation a just recognition of his services. Let us hold before the youth of our land the example of this modest soldier, who never boasted, who never faltered in the discharge of duty, and who rendered to the Government in the victory here at Gettysburg, a service without parallel. When history shall complete her record, foremost on the roll of the great soldiers of the country will stand the name of George Gordon Meade.

CAPTAIN WM. W. WALLACE, SENIOR VICE COMMANDER:

Placing an evergreen wreath on the monument:

IN behalf of George G. Meade Post, I give this tribute, a symbol of unfading regard for the heroic Meade, and undying devotion to the country and the flag for which he fought.

At Gettysburg the destiny of our country under a Republican form of Government was the momentous issue at stake.

For three days, whose every hour was a century of suspense, the gallant Union host fought the impetuous and desperate foe, and under his intrepid leadership stood as an impregnable barrier between their country and its desolation.

When at length the Confederates, with shattered ranks, baffled and discouraged, retreated from Northern soil, the knell of rebellion was sounded, the cause of right and liberty was triumphant, and the glorious destiny of our Republic, as one united country under one flag, was assured.

BREVET MAJOR GENERAL ST. CLAIR A. MULHOLLAND.

Placing a laurel wreath on the monument:

IN behalf of this Post I offer this tribute, a symbol of victory by which, at Gettysburg, under God's good guidance, that dauntless champion of freedom, Major General George Gordon Meade so signally aided in the overthrow of Rebellion and the preservation of our national integrity and unity.

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.

GOVERNOR HASTINGS:—From Malvern Hill to Gettysburg the Army of the Potomac had fought with undaunted courage, but with meagre results. The June days of 1863 beheld the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia well organized, well armed and ably commanded, leaving their entrenchments and defiantly marching toward the upper Potomac.

The State of Pennsylvania, with its fruitful fields, its cities, its mines and its manufactures was its objective point. With its right flank well protected, its movements were successful, until detachments watered their horses in our own Susquehanna and skirmishers beheld the dome of our capitol at Harrisburg. The Nation seemed to have reached its direst peril. The crisis was at hand. Gold reached its highest point. Mutterings of discontent were heard on every side. A financial panic appeared inevitable. In short, the darkest hour had come. At midnight on June 27th, Major General George Gordon Meade was roused from slumber in his bivouac, to receive an order directing him to assume the command of the Army of the Potomac.

It was as unexpected as it was undesired, but he obeyed the order. The appointment alone restored confidence to some extent. Major General Townsend, Adjutant General, states that as he signed the order appointing Meade to the command he remarked to Gen. Halleck "this is the first time I have drawn a long breath for several weeks."

Loyal lieutenants had he and they welcomed his assumption of the command. Dissentions there were, and envious comments also. The new commander was in an unenviable position. He was thus invested with the command while his army was in full march toward the field of

battle, and while he was in ignorance of the strength or whereabouts of the corps composing it. Of the whereabouts of the enemy, his forces or designs, he was equally uninformed. As a soldier, he accepted the situation, and the Army of the Potomac had its last commander. Four days thereafter, the battle upon this field opened. The concentration of the Army, the forming of the lines for the second and third days' contests received his careful attention, and here the battle of Gettysburg was fought. It was a glorious victory. The fate of the Confederacy was sealed. The clouds which enshrouded the Nation's future were dissolved, and success at last was to be the reward of the National Army. Major General Meade and his gallant army became the heroes of the hour. These battle lines became forever identified with the skill, courage and ability of the commander.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania, at its next session, in 1864, resolved "That the gratitude of the people of Pennsylvania is eminently due to Major General Meade for his gallantry as commander of the Army of the Potomac at the battle of Gettysburg, and for the consummate military ability with which at that battle he drove the invaders from Pennsylvania."

"We extend the thanks of the Commonwealth to him."

With the onward sweep of years the fame of Meade as a soldier and a commander became more pronounced and definite. Adverse criticism failed to prevent a recognition of his great success under most peculiar circumstances. As the field upon which his army fought so gallantly became the Mecca of American patriots, the people of Pennsylvania demanded that the place made so famous by his presence during the battle should be marked by a monument to him. The Legislature of 1891 recognized the propriety of this demand, and a law was enacted in accordance therewith. The Commission created thereby have completed their work, and it is presented for your approval. In this vicinity, on the afternoon of July 3d, General Meade witnessed the final overthrow of the commands launched against his lines. From here he beheld the remnant of the charging force retreating to their comrades on Seminary Ridge, amid the jubilant shouts of his victorious legions in blue. From here he beheld the passage to the rear of scores of prisoners, and the gathering in of the captured battle flags.

Upon this spot your Commission have placed this bronze statue of horse and man, to indicate with as much precision as possible his appearance upon that occasion. It is a fitting memorial of the event. It is a just tribute to the man. He was every inch a soldier and commander; and every Pennsylvanian—aye, every American citizen, should rejoice in the honor thus paid one of the most gallant soldiers, one of the most earnest patriots, one of the ablest commanders.

To you, as the executive of our magnificent Commonwealth, as the representative of the Commission, I transfer this statue. As long as granite and bronze endure, may it remain, the pride of our people, the centre of attraction upon this field of enduring monuments, where future generations of patriots will behold with emotions of gratified pride, this representation of the Commander of the Army of the Potomac, Major General George Gordon Meade.

ADDRESS OF HON. DANIEL H. HASTINGS, GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

LADIES and gentlemen:—More than a century ago the poets told in fitting phrase the thrilling story of the Eddystone light house on the coast of England. It was in a rocky and dangerous sea. Science, admitting the necessity for its erection, declared that, amidst rock and surge and swelling deep, its construction was impossible. In the face of all discouragements it was completed. And then the doubting spectators and wary mariners said "wait for the storm; wait for such tempests as we have seen; and it will snap like the stem of a pipe." At length the storm came. Never before had wind and rain, lightning and thunder, united in such carnival of destruction. Villages were swept away, many lives were lost and vessels small and great were wrecked. Then the timid and faithless survivors said the light house and its keeper are surely gone and our prophecy will prove true when the morning comes. As daylight broke, all eyes were strained in the direction of the warning beacon eager to learn the truth. There it proudly stood, towering out of the deep, bidding defiance to storm and tempest, wind and wave. Other nations said of us that America must go the way of all republics; it could not withstand the great conflict. But when the dreadful storm, which had been gathering for decades and raging for three years, had burst in all its relentless fury amidst these hills and valleys; when charge and counter-charge had ended; when the cannon no longer gave forth defiant thunders; when death had claimed her own and the high carnival of hate and passion was exhausted, and the smoke of musket and battery was lifted from the scene, here, on this very spot, upon his horse sat the victorious commander, the chieftain of the conquerors, the proud Pennsylvanian, George Gordon Meade, and when the sun fell fair and bright upon Little Round Top there, and big Round Top yonder, and upon the Cemetery's ridge, and the plain beyond where Pickett's men had come and gone; the valley of death, the Peach orchard and the Wheat field, where torn blue and gray uniforms lay side by side with the riderless horse, the spent musket and the silent cannon; when the clouds had lifted and floated away, behold, Old Glory, every stripe and every star undimmed in beauty, proudly waving in triumph an answer to the nations of the earth that the time was near at hand when the mightiest Republic of all time was to be re-united in stronger bonds of union than ever before.

To-day there is presented to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania that bronze image of the rider and the horse. Here it will stand, near the cabin that was his headquarters when the battle was on, a perpetual memorial of Pennsylvania's great commander.

As the Chief Executive, for the time being, of the Commonwealth wherein his most heroic services were rendered, for the people of the present generation, for the memory of his comrades who sleep in yonder cemetery, for the widows and orphans whose dear ones rest beneath the shadow of this statue; in behalf of the brave men from sister states who rushed

to Pennsylvania's rescue in the hour of her peril, and for the generations yet to come in this Keystone of the Nation's Arch, I accept this precious trophy. I notify you that no vandal hand shall mar its noble proportions, and I promise you that the patriotism, loyalty and pride of our people—our Pennsylvania freemen—will preserve it in honor to the latest generation.

ADDRESS OF BREVET MAJOR GENERAL D. McM. GREGG.

THE distinguished soldier whose person is so accurately and artistically represented in the statue before us, occupied such a conspicuous place in the eyes of his countrymen during the war of the Rebellion, that in considering his services at that period, it seems appropriate that reference should be made to his earlier career, that we may better understand in what manner he was trained for the proper discharge of the duties of the high position to which he was subsequently called. This reference must be both brief and general, owing to the limitation as to time which the occasion enforces.

George Gordon Meade was born December 31st, 1815, under the American flag at Cadiz, Spain, his father being the U. S. Consul at that port. His parents were citizens of Philadelphia, and his ancestors, early settlers in the colony of Pennsylvania, held prominent places in its social and business affairs. Appointed to the U. S. Military Academy from Pennsylvania, he was graduated therefrom in 1835. After his graduation, he was assigned to the Artillery, and very shortly after he resigned from the service, but was again in 1842 commissioned a lieutenant in the Topographical engineers.

In the Mexican War, he served, first under General Taylor and participated in the battles of Palo Alto, Resaca de-la Palma and Monterey, and later, was present at the siege of Vera Cruz by the forces under General Scott. Following the Mexican War, he was employed at various points on the great lakes and the seaboard, in devising and constructing such works as fell within the sphere of the Topographical Corps. He had already won an enviable reputation in his Corps, and was recognized as being an officer of high intelligence, of great professional skill, of marked decision of character, and of ample resources. He had the respect and confidence of his fellow-officers with whom he was associated, and of his superiors at the seat of Government.

After the Mexican War, our country entered upon an era of unprecedented prosperity. In our system of government there still remained, however, an element of weakness, that had existed from its foundation, the legal recognition and protection of human slavery. In the older Northern States, where this institution had once existed, it had disappeared, and it was now confined to the Southern States, where slave labor was more profitably employed. The people of the North, whilst they would not permit slavery to exist in their midst, were not disposed to interfere with

its existence south of Mason and Dixon's line. The people of the South jealously guarded a condition which had descended to them through many generations. In the North there had always been found representative men, distinguished for their intelligence, public spiritedness and broad philanthropy, who like Abraham Lincoln, believed that the institution of slavery was founded in both injustice and bad policy, and with these, had always been found in the South, prominent citizens, equally distinguished for their virtues, who looked forward hopefully to the extinguishment of slavery in their section, and showed both their desire and hope in its accomplishment, in the manumission of their own slaves. It was not the mere existence of slavery that brought on the armed conflict between the two sections, it was the attempt to extend it over territory then free. This the South insisted upon, that it might retain its controlling influence now fast waning in the National Government. The North was sternly determined that if slavery must exist, it should be confined within the limits defined by the Missouri Compromise.

It is unnecessary to follow the steps of the bitter controversy which preceded the free election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency of the United States, or of the events following his inauguration until the firing of the first gun by traitorous hands at Charleston in April, 1861. That shot sounded the death-knell of slavery, and as its re-echoing report went sounding along the hillsides and through the valleys of the North, there was no need to sound other tocsin to call its strong and ardent patriots to arms in defence of their country. In August, 1861, Captain Meade then serving at Detroit, was appointed Brigadier General of U. S. Volunteers, and was assigned to the command of the Second Brigade of the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, and was severely wounded at the battle of Glendale. After this, he commanded his division and was engaged at South Mountain, and on November 29, 1862, he was made Major General of Volunteers. At the battle of Fredericksburg, General Meade greatly distinguished himself at the head of his Division, by assaulting and penetrating the enemy's lines. Unsupported, his brilliant exploit was barren of results. At Chancellorsville, he skilfully covered the retreat of the Union Army to the north side of the Rappahannock.

The war had now been waged for two years. The armies of the Union, in connection with the Navy, had been employed to restore the Federal authority within the States in Rebellion, those of the so-called Confederacy, in resisting this, in the hope of securing recognition by foreign powers and the ultimate establishment of their system. A summing up of material results at this period could not be deemed particularly encouraging to either of the contestants, but the time was rapidly approaching when by two signal victories at points widely separated, the scale was to be turned in favor of the cause of the Union.

The Army of the Potomac, organized by a Pennsylvania soldier, General George B. McClellan, was led by him in the preceding year to within a few miles of the Rebel Capital, and after the most severe and general fighting had been compelled to effect a change of position, from which it was later withdrawn to meet its foe, first without success at Bull Run, and after that to wrest victory from it at Antietam and South Mountain.

At Fredericksburg, under a new commander, it performed prodigies of valor, in assaulting heights that were so defended that their capture was impossible. At Chancellorsville, under a third commander, it was made to confront the same antagonist, and when by the employment of its entire strength victory would have been assured, it was withdrawn in the face of a foe too cautious to follow up a doubtful advantage, and without the slightest loss of confidence in itself. After this the Army of the Potomac was re-organized and thoroughly equipped and drilled, and at no time in its history did it reach a higher state of efficiency. It was still largely composed of the very flower of the manhood of the loyal States that had rushed to the defence of the standards in 1861. Loving their country, well drilled and disciplined, familiar with battle, inured to the fatigue and hardships of marches, and to the privations of a soldier's life, these young patriots formed an army, than which, no better was ever placed in the field.

In this army, at the head of one of its corps, was General Meade. His appointment was but a natural consequence of the success achieved by him in the commands which he had exercised, whether at the head of a brigade or division. He had already won deserved distinction, and was regarded a general officer who, if occasion required, might be safely entrusted to exercise a command higher than that to which he had now been advanced. But of the Rebellion itself—what progress had it made towards its successful accomplishment? The resources of the Southern States had been taxed to their utmost, their currency had so depreciated as scarcely to have a purchasing value, and gaps made in the ranks of their armies by the casualties of battle, could only be filled, if at all, under compulsion. At Vicksburg the lines of the besieging army under General Grant were slowly but surely contracting, and it was plain, that in a very few days, the surrender of that stronghold on the great artery of communication in the West, would follow. The recognition of the Southern Confederacy was still delayed. The situation was such that it could only be redeemed by some great exploit or signal victory of the Army of Northern Virginia. This determined upon, the President of the Confederacy and his most trusted Lieutenant, the Commander of this Army, turned their eyes towards Pennsylvania as the field for future operations.

It was thought by them, that the presence of their army in Maryland would create great enthusiasm, and an uprising of the people in sympathy with their cause, resulting in a considerable accession of recruits to their ranks. And then, too, they had heard of mutterings of resistance to the draft in certain sections of Pennsylvania. To them it seemed an opportune time to strike a great blow in that rich and populous State, which would fill the whole North with terror and despair, and would result in a peace and in the recognition of their Confederacy. In its history, the Army of Northern Virginia was never in better condition for the performance of the work in hand than at this time. It too was well seasoned by the experience of war. We have since been told that the officers were over-confident, and that the men in the ranks only asked to be let loose on the Army of the Potomac.

The prospect of invading Pennsylvania, teeming with such an abundance

of all that was required for its subsistence and equipment, produced the greatest elation. Cheered by the prospect of success, the Army of Northern Virginia began its movement northward early in June, and its intention of so doing was clearly ascertained by the commander of the Army of the Potomac as a result of the greatest cavalry battle of the war, fought on June 9, at Brandy Station and Beverly Ford. We now have two great armies moving northward to cross the Potomac at fords miles apart and separated by the Blue Ridge. In this movement the Cavalry Corps of the two armies operated between the main columns, and became severely engaged at Aldie, Middleburg and Upperville, and in every instance, the advantage was with the Union forces.

On June 28th the Army of the Potomac was concentrated at Frederick, Maryland, and on that day in his tent General Meade had placed in his hands an order assigning him to its command. It is impossible to measure in any degree the weight of the responsibility that must have pressed upon General Meade at this time. Had he been previously consulted, he would undoubtedly have declined the appointment, but the opportunity was not given him. The sword of command was placed in his hand, and good soldier that he was, he firmly grasped it and at once set about the work before him. Without an opportunity of familiarizing himself with the minor organizations of his great army, and with a very limited acquaintanceship with most of his subordinate commanders, it was required of him that he should advance against an enemy whose exact whereabouts were unknown, that he should discover that enemy's purpose, and thwart it, being especially charged to secure the safety of the seat of Government. The problem before him was a most difficult one. For himself, there was much at stake. Should he be successful in defeating his enemy, thus rendering the invasion fruitless, he would certainly deserve and receive at the hands of his countrymen the highest honors that could be decreed, but if disaster should follow, how soon would the laurels which he had already won fade, for unhappily, so it is, that the glory of an hundred victories may be swallowed up in a single defeat. He thought not of this, but rather of what might be involved for his country in a disaster to the army under his command. Should the enemy succeed in the purpose for which he had invaded Pennsylvania, and strike and capture either of the great cities, Philadelphia, Baltimore, or the National Capital, the consequence would be the ruin of his country. His dispositions were soon made, and his army began its movement northward in such manner that its several Corps could be readily concentrated at any point at which the enemy might be struck. The story of the Battle of Gettysburg that was fought three days after General Meade had assumed command, is too familiar to be repeated in this presence. The greatest of all the battles of the war, and one of the greatest in the world's history, it was fought on a field admirably adapted for the tactical manoeuvering of two great armies. It was great, because of the numbers engaged, those of the two armies aggregating about one hundred and sixty-five thousand men, because of the desperate fighting and fearful carnage, the aggregate loss in killed and wounded having been about forty-three thousand, and because of the momentous conse-

quences that hung on its issue. From the moment that it was reported to him by his trusted Lieutenant, another Pennsylvania soldier, Winfield Scott Hancock, that the field at Gettysburg was favorable for battle, General Meade was quick in directing his scattered forces to that point. Arriving there early on the morning of July 2d, he employed himself in placing his troops in position and in correcting and strengthening his lines, and in the mighty struggle of the contending hosts on that and the following day, it was he that skilfully handled the Union troops, so that at every point of attack there was such rapid and certain concentration, that no matter how fierce and determined the onslaught, the resistance offered was sufficient for immediate or ultimate repulse.

In this, all the conditions of a great battle were fulfilled. Each arm of the service was properly employed in its own sphere, and all acted in harmonious combination. Inspired by the thought that they were fighting on the soil of a loyal State, with every confidence in the skill of their gallant leader, and in their own prowess, the men in blue were here to stay. Grandly did the infantry of the First Corps under the lamented Reynolds, another Pennsylvanian, and his successor meet the onset of the enemy, and seconded by the Eleventh Corps resist his advance until overwhelming numbers compelled their withdrawal to the heights in rear. And on the 2d when the enemy's determined assaults fell first upon the left and later upon the right, our sturdy infantry on these flanks, met the foe and in the fierce and sanguinary struggles which ensued, still held secure their positions. On the 3d and last day, when the failures of the two days preceding compelled resort to a desperate and final attempt, and a well chosen column of the enemy under the protecting fire of one hundred and twenty guns moved gallantly in battle array across yonder plain, to assault and pierce the centre, it was met by troops of equal valor under another Pennsylvania commander, whose memory is also honored to-day, and then followed a struggle memorable in the history of war, and the center of the Union line was not broken. In this three days' battle the artillery of the Union Army had rendered magnificent service, its fire was well and accurately delivered, and when on the 3d the more than one hundred guns from the enemy's line, belched forth shot and shell with deafening roar, the eighty guns of that accomplished artillerist, General Hunt, were not slow to join issue and send their death-dealing defiance in return. Nor did the Cavalry Arm fail to win its share of the glory of this field. On it fell the first blow of the enemy, and the stout resistance offered to his advance, by two Brigades of the First Division, fighting on foot, gained time for the arrival of the infantry of the First Corps, and determined the fact, that the great battle was to be fought at Gettysburg. On the third and last day, at the base of Round Top, a brigade of the Third Division led by the gallant Farnsworth, made a bold mounted charge against the enemy's infantry, and contributed to the success of the day, but at the cost of the life of its intrepid leader.

In the afternoon of the same day off on the right two brigades of the Second Division and the Michigan Brigade, met in mounted combat four brigades of the enemy's cavalry favorably posted to strike a blow in rear of the Union line in connection with Pickett's assault in front.

This force became too much occupied with its own defence, to attempt the meditated blow elsewhere.

The battle of Gettysburg was ended, and the darkness of the third night covered as with a thick pall a field strewn with thousands of dead and wounded. The loyal people of the North having waited with painful anxiety the result of a battle on which hung the fate of their country, now poured forth their thanksgiving to the God of battle, and mingled in their shouts of joy, praises of the Army of the Potomac and its commander, General Meade. This gallant soldier's fame had reached its zenith, and thereafter suffered no decline, and may it not be said, that in the firmament of our national glory the name of no commander in a single battle had been inscribed so high as his.

The victory at Gettysburg sealed the fate of the Rebellion. The Army of Northern Virginia broken and dispirited, recrossed the Potomac and sought for two years longer on the wasted fields of Virginia to prolong a hopeless struggle.

In its subsequent campaigns extending over well nigh two years, General Meade remained in command of the Army of the Potomac secure in the confidence of its soldiery. At the side of the great soldier General Grant, who had been placed in command of all the armies of the United States, General Meade led his old army through the Wilderness, at the siege of Petersburg and at the surrender at Appomattox. In recognition of his distinguished services, great honors were conferred on him by the National Government, the State of Pennsylvania and the city of Philadelphia.

General Meade was an ardent patriot, and was every inch a soldier. His person was tall and graceful, his manners courteous and dignified. In his intercourse with those he knew but slightly he was reserved; with his intimates he was pleasantly familiar. As a husband he was tender and loving, as a father kind and affectionate, as a friend true as steel. He had strong and positive convictions, and these when necessary, he asserted unrestrained by considerations of expediency. For the rights of others he had the highest regard, and would not brook interference with his own. He was truly a Christian soldier and gentleman.

On November 6th, 1872, our hero was called to meet the arch enemy before whom all yield. The victory was a barren one for Death, as it only resulted in releasing from its tenement of clay a soul fully prepared to enter the Paradise of the Blessed. In that beautiful cemetery on the banks of the Schuylkill near the city which he so much loved, his body rests in honor and his grave is sought out by the thousands who visit that sacred home of the dead.

That the State of Pennsylvania should have directed the placing of this equestrian statue of one of her most distinguished sons on the field on which he won imperishable glory, is an evidence of its strong and enduring patriotism, and that it holds in lasting and grateful memory his heroic services for the preservation of the Union. No patriot's eye will ever rest upon this statue without his heart swelling with gratitude, that its subject had lived to lead an army to the great victory that was here won. And when an old soldier who had here struck an honest blow for his country, shall in his wanderings have reached this point, and he

shall gaze on this figure in bronze, there will come upon him a flood of memories the most precious of his life, his soul will be stirred by the recollection of the glory which he here shared, and there will go out from it, an expression of gratitude to the Ruler of the Universe, that on this and other fields of battle he enjoyed the privilege of proving his manhood and his love of country.

The sky above, these historic hills around, the vales between, over which Death stalked with such cruel tread are unchanged—the government whose fate hung on the issue of the battle, still lives, strengthened by the fierce ordeal through which it passed, the victors and the vanquished dwell together in peace under the same flag, but what of the patriots who more than thirty years ago stood here in the ranks of the grand old Army of the Potomac? Many yet survive in the enjoyment of the blessings of the free government which their services secured for this and succeeding generations, and as many have passed to the unknown bourne, and their bodies hallow the ground of yonder cemetery and thousands of the God's acres scattered throughout the land.

The name Gettysburg is familiar throughout the civilized world and so long as language shall last it will contain this word, and whether this shall be spoken or written, there will always be associated in mind with it, the name of its hero, George Gordon Meade.

REMARKS OF MAJOR GENERAL JOHN R. BROOKE.

MR. President and Comrades:—To be called upon to make any remarks here to-day is a surprise to me. I came one thousand miles to be with you to-day and to see and to listen. Yet I may say that in this beautiful region, where nearly a generation ago the great battle of the war was fought, the ceremonies just had, dedicating these statues to the memory of the great generals who commanded on this field at that time, awakens memories which are indelibly stamped upon my mind, and I can again see the terrible carnage of those days. Across yonder plain came the assaulting column which reached nearly to where we stand in its terrible advance, and yet that assault was a failure and our army was victorious. It is meet and proper that this great State should here and in this manner testify its appreciation of its greatest generals. When future generations shall read the history of the war for the preservation of the Union, the names of Meade, of Hancock and of Reynolds, sons of Pennsylvania, will stand amongst the foremost in the great roll of chieftains.

CEREMONIES AT THE UNVEILING

OF THE

EQUESTRIAN STATUE

ERECTED BY THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN HONOR OF

MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK

COMMANDING SECOND ARMY CORPS

Gettysburg, Pa., Friday, June 5, 1896

PROGRAMME

MUSIC

The Perseverance Band of Lebanon

PRAYER

Captain H. W. McKnight, D. D.

MUSIC

The Perseverance Band of Lebanon

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL HANCOCK

Miss Eleanor L. Nicholson
(F. Edwin Elwell, Esq., Sculptor)

SALUTE

By Light Battery "C," 3d U. S. Artillery.

TRANSFER OF THE STATUE

To the Governor of the Commonwealth
Brevet Brig.-Gen. J. P. S. Gobin of the Commission

RECEPTION OF THE STATUE

On behalf of the Commonwealth
Hon. Daniel H. Hastings, Governor

ORATION

Brevet Brig.-General Henry H. Bingham
Of the Staff of Major-General Hancock at Gettysburg

MUSIC

The Perseverance Band of Lebanon

PRINT: JULIUS BIEN & CO. NEW YORK

UNVEILING CEREMONIES EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

PRAYER BY CAPTAIN HARVEY W. McKNIGHT, D. D.

O LORD, most high and holy, we bow before thee with feelings of reverence and gratitude. We adore thee as the Author of our being and of all our mercies. We thank thee that thou hast been favorable unto us and unto our land; that "the lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places and that ours is a goodly heritage;" that thou art made known unto us in thy Son, our Redeemer and Lord, and that from thy Word have proceeded those influences which have made us both great and happy.

We thank thee that thou hast been with us even as thou wast with our fathers; that in the time of our great trial, when terrible evils afflicted us and our existence, as a nation, was endangered through civil war thou didst not forsake us, but didst raise up mighty hosts of loyal and brave men for our defense, making them willing to go forth in battle and to offer their health and lives upon the altar of our common country. We thank thee for the patience and courage and strength with which they served and suffered and died, and for the reward of their trials and sacrifices in victory, peace and restored Union.

Gathered, as we are to-day, on this spot where the waves of battle ran so high and roared so loud—a spot made historic and memorable by the struggle of brave men and consecrated with patriot blood, we beseech thee to look upon us with thy favor and direct us in the exercises in which we are engaged. We praise thee for the great soldier and chieftain whose memory we cherish and here seek to honor, and whose great deeds we commemorate; for his devotion to his family and to his country; for the purity of his private life and the greatness of his public service; for those splendid endowments which made him a recognized leader among men and the "superb" commander on the field of battle. We thank thee for the purity of aim and the unselfish, unswering patriotism with which he served his country; for that lofty and loyal devotion to precious interests which led him to draw his sword in battle and which so controlled him ever that that sword was kept untarnished and returned at last with highest honor to its scabbard. Grant that the monument of granite and bronze we this day unveil and dedicate as a memorial of his personal worth and public service may remain from age to age to teach successive generations the lessons of patriotism and duty, to inspire them with fresh, pure and strong devotion to their country and to constrain them so to live that they may prove themselves worthy of the heritage thou hast given to us, and dost through us transmit to them.

Graciously regard, we humbly beseech thee, thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governors of the several commonwealths, our legislators, judges and all who are in authority. So rule in their hearts and imbue them with wisdom and grace that they may rule after thy good pleasure to the promotion of the nation's welfare and the glory of thy name.

Continue thy loving-kindness towards us, as a people, delivering us from whatsoever is contrary to thy will. Grant that this nation, moulded and preserved, and in these latter days rescued and re-established by thy providence, may live, not to corrupt itself, but in unity, honor, kindness and charity to serve thee, maintain thy truth, defend and help the weak and the oppressed and to be the joy and praise of the whole earth. We ask it for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.

GOVERNOR Hastings:—When upon an important occasion the great War Secretary enquired of Winfield Scott Hancock how long it would take him to prepare a special train for the scene of action, he replied "As long as it will take me to reach the station."

This promptness made a deep impression upon Edwin M. Stanton, and was never forgotten. To another his comment was: "If we had more such soldiers, if our generals were all so ready, so unquestioning in obeying an order, what materials we would have for an army."

This is the Pennsylvania soldier whose statue in bronze the Legislature has directed to be placed upon this field, upon a location made memorable by his presence during the battle of Gettysburg.

The junior corps commander of the Army of the Potomac, he was ordered by General Meade on the first day of July to hurry forward and assume command, and ascertain if Gettysburg was a suitable place to fight a battle. It is evident he enjoyed the entire confidence of his superior and was his especial representative upon that occasion.

He arrived upon this spot, Cemetery Hill, early in the afternoon. He appreciated the situation at a glance, and at once assumed control and directed the placing in position of troops. Pointing with his strong right arm toward Round Top he exclaimed, "If we can hold these hills, here is the place to fight a battle." To the captain of a regular battery, returning from the fight on the other side of the town, he said: "Place three guns on this pike and the other one at right angles and remain in this position until I relieve you in person." Then calling to his aide to listen to the order he was giving, he repeated, "I am of the opinion that the enemy will mass in town and make an effort to take this position, but I want you to remain until you are relieved by me or by my written order and take orders from no one."

The attack came upon this point, as predicted, on the evening of the

second, and the battery as placed by Hancock was in position to meet it. His was the brigade of infantry sent here which swept the enemy from its crest. From here he defined the lines and directed their occupancy. Senior officers beheld him without jealousy, as they must have recognized his great ability. From here on the arrival of General Meade he assumed his proper command of the center, where he successfully met their desperate charge and received a wound, supposed at the time to be mortal. As a corps commander, Major General Hancock had no superior. In him were combined in a remarkable degree the prudence which cherished the lives of his command with the dash which was his distinguishing characteristic. His loyalty to his chief was unquestionable. To General Meade on one occasion he wrote, "I would sooner command a corps under you than have the supreme command. I have faith in you." Can we do better than apply to him the language he himself used in general orders announcing the death of Gen. E. V. Sumner, the first commander of the Second Corps: "He was never known to doubt—he was no holiday soldier; stern duty had its pleasure for him in a clear conscience. He never failed to obey an order. He was never too late and he has been rewarded with marked honors in his life and an imperishable name in history." The Commission in presenting this memorial in granite and bronze of this American soldier of our own State, to you as its Chief Executive, feel assured that their work is complete. Those who served under or with him cannot but behold his statue with emotions of gratified pride as they recall the days when they loved to follow his standard and participated in his successes. To those he was not only a commander but a personal comrade for whom their highest meed of respect and love was ever manifest. To citizens one and all, lovers of manly virtue and true patriotism may this memorial be an incentive to higher resolves and deeper seated patriotism. To the student of warfare it will reveal the military genius of the man whom we honor and who so highly honored the nation by his life and his services.

ADDRESS OF HON. DANIEL H. HASTINGS, GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

GENTLEMEN of the Commission, Ladies and Gentlemen:—If I should never have, in my uneventful career, a greater opportunity for honor it would certainly be enough for me to stand upon this historic field and in this distinguished presence, surrounded by the representatives of Pennsylvania's own people and on their behalf and for them to receive that statue of Pennsylvania's superb soldier, Winfield Scott Hancock.

Ladies and gentlemen, what a contrast there is between the scene this beautiful summer afternoon and that of thirty-three years ago. Look about you; behold the green fields, the sunlight and shadow playing hide and seek above these monuments and over these historic fields. Contem-

plate, if you will, the presence in which you are standing. Keep in mind that within the sound of my voice there once stood Abraham Lincoln, telling the people of the country that from these graves we should draw increased devotion and that we should highly resolve that their sacrifice was not in vain. On this same spot, under the shadow of these trees, stood a great orator who told the people in his presence how it had been appointed by the laws of Athens that the surviving soldiers' tribute to their comrades was performed in the most honorable manner; that their bones were gathered from the funeral pyres where their bodies had been consumed and carried home to the ancient city; that coffins of funeral cypress received the honored deposits, one for each of the ten tribes of the city and another for the unknown but not less honored dead. For three days they lay beneath the tents of honor to receive the votive offerings of relatives and friends. On the fourth day the funeral procession was formed and by the simplicity of those ancient laws, wives, mothers, sisters, brothers and daughters led the train and were permitted to utter their lamentations aloud. They proceeded to the place of interment, the beautiful Ceramus, which had been adorned by Simon, the son of Miltiades, with pathways, groves and fountains; whose meadows were kept perpetually green with water from the neighboring hillsides; whose avenues gleaned with monuments and statues, the work of the most consummate masters that ever gave life to marble. Here beneath the overarching trees, it was ordained, says the historian, that a funeral oration should be pronounced in the presence of the assembled multitude.

We are here to-day to pay our patriotic dead the same fond tribute of love and devotion. These graves represent a cause more patriotic than ever did ancient Athenian or other hero of classic story.

This vast audience may well contemplate the relation which our hero, the lamented Hancock, bore to the struggle upon this field. The cause of freedom and union seemed enveloped in a scene of darkest, blackest midnight when Reynolds rode yonder to meet the enemy and found him and there gave up his precious life where yonder granite pillar stands. Buford in the belfry of the seminary over to the right, surrounded by his officers, wrote a message to Meade, saying "for God's sake send us Hancock;" and Hancock came and with him came hope and increasing confidence. The long row of monuments stretching miles away to the left show how wisely he selected the line of battle. The gloom that rested over Gettysburg began to dispel; the grandest army that ever fought for freedom was marching on to that battle line; then these hills and valleys trembled with the shock of cannon, and the enemy sent their best and bravest men across yonder field in the final charge. The hope of the future was never less hopeful than at that moment. But it was always so in the history of Hancock; he was always the soldier to lead the forlorn hope and turn the tide of battle. History will never record a grander sight than he presented when, with Mitchell and Bingham and other members of his staff, he rode from the right out upon the field in front of his men and along down the line of battle, whilst the missiles of the enemy were filling the air about him, bowing to his expectant men as politely and as gallantly as upon review day. Their answering

shouts gave assurance that when the charge should reach the Bloody Angle it would record rebellion's highest notch.

How peaceful, how beautiful it all seems to us this afternoon; how buoyant and triumphant does that flag float above the mute image of Hancock and his charger! The spirit of this hour will never be told in better language than that of Lincoln when he said that "The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot's grave to every hearth and hearthstone all over this broad land, have been touched by the better angels of our nature and to-day we swell the chorus, Peace on earth, good will to men."

And now, gentlemen of the Battlefield Commission, for the people of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, I accept that statue. But not for the people of the Commonwealth alone, but for the greater Commonwealth of seventy millions of people for whom he lived and died, I accept the noble monument which will forever perpetuate the name and the fame and the glorious achievements of one of Pennsylvania's noblest sons, Winfield Scott Hancock.

ORATION BY BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL HENRY H. BINGHAM.

TO-DAY, auspicious with the smile of God reflected from the bright blue, cloudless sky and the rich coloring of a teeming fruitful earth, we soldiers of the Army of the Potomac and citizens here gathered, of a Republic consecrated to the freedom of man, and equality under the law, bow our heads in prayer and benediction to that Providence that ever watches over the destiny of nations, and looking upward and forward with joy and thanksgiving, declare our cherished birthright, "I am an American citizen."

Whatever may have been the distinctions and honors enjoyed, the many responsibilities accepted and well discharged, the wishes and hopes of a great part of our people to place in the hands of Winfield Scott Hancock civil authority and constitutional power, impartial history and occasion other than this will do complete justice. Time will not mar his full deserving.

Our thought to-day goes out to the superb soldier, his work in battle, this memorable field and its many lessons.

Pennsylvania, that gave to the cause of the Union in the war of the rebellion 315,017 white soldiers, 8,612 black soldiers and 14,307 sailors and marines, aggregating 337,936, by legislative enactment places upon this historic field, to remain as long as a grateful people love liberty, and a constitutional government obeyed by all, monuments to the three distinguished soldiers of our Commonwealth who fought, bled and died upon the soil of their loved State. Words eloquent and true, though language is poor to express his great deservings, have this day dedicated the bronze and iron and stone, that history, through the sculptor's art may exhibit the heroic, a monument to Major General George Gordon Meade. May

the love and veneration of the people for this great soldier be commensurate with his mighty work upon this blood-stained field, and their memory as lasting as the Union which here he did so much to maintain and preserve.

Winfield Scott Hancock was one of twin brothers, born amid the hills of Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, on February 14, 1824. His father, Benjamin Franklin Hancock, and his mother, Elizabeth Hoxworth, gave him the mingled blood of an English, Scotch and Welsh ancestry. At the age of 16 he entered West Point as a cadet, and was graduated in 1844. His very early service was frontier duty in the Indian Territory, and in 1847 and 1848 we find him active and courageous in many of the battles of the Mexican war, receiving his brevet as first lieutenant "for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco." His service was of a general character after the Mexican war, usual to young officers of his rank. He seemed, however, to have developed traits of character, detail and method during the years 1850 to 1861 specially qualifying him for that larger field of usefulness which at the commencement of the war of the Rebellion he was immediately called upon to enter as a commanding officer. Whatever he did was done critically and thoroughly. No amount of detail ever discouraged him; the regulations were his constant guide. His years since the Mexican war were full of observation, thoughtful reflection and training; all in the direction of his profession and developing his mental powers in a marked degree. The year 1861 found him a soldier of mature years, devoted to his career, absolute in his faith and fidelity to his government, and knowing no duty other than the upholding of the honor and integrity of his country's flag. He had been trained for war "mindful of the fact that a mere multitude of brave men armed to the teeth make neither a good army nor a national defence." And when it came in all of the terrible force of civil strife and secession, it found a soldier capable of great deeds, great commands and great victories.

Handsome in form, commanding in mien and carriage, the soldier marking each feature in his clear-cut face, earnest in his every word, obedient to his superiors, exacting every obligation of duty from those whom he commanded, impressing all with whom he came in contact with confidence, trust, ability, power, and, above all, self-reliant courage. One felt safe when near him. "A combination and a form, indeed, where every god did seem to set his seal to give the world assurance of a man." He was appointed Brigadier General of Volunteers in September, 1861. At Williamsburg, Va., he gained a brilliant victory over a superior force, and a distinguished military historian thus writes: "In that little battle were displayed on his part technical skill and personal gallantry. By his generalship and personal magnificence he won the title of Hancock the Superb, and from that day through the war his career was one of hard work. Through it may be seen his steady growth in the higher knowledge belonging to his profession and the acquirement of a reputation for promptitude, gallantry and ability which finally made him, as he was aptly termed by a distinguished Confederate general, 'a thunderbolt of the Army of the Potomac.'"

Already he had won the confidence of his superior officers and as a brigade commander was conspicuous. After the battle of Antietam, General Richardson having been mortally wounded, he was assigned to the command of the First Division, Second Army Corps, and thus became allied to that body of intrepid soldiery that in history will receive the admiration of the world. When the sword of command fell from Richardson's dying hand, the historian tells us that he at once became the leader of the division, confident of his powers, a master of men. "That the staff knew it, the troops felt it. Every officer in his place, and every man in the ranks, was aware before the sun went down that he belonged to Hancock's division."

Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, with their slaughter and retreat, are history, but in that history the division he commanded marked only courage, skill, bravery and fame.

General Couch, having been transferred to the Department of the Susquehanna, no soldier stood to impede the advance of Hancock to the command of his immortal Second Corps. Major General Nelson A. Miles, now commanding the army of the United States, thus writes of this great body of men:

"It inscribed a greater number of engagements upon its banner than did any other corps of the army, or, I think, more than any other army corps in the history of the world. The graves of its fallen are to be found on every battle-field of the Army of the Potomac from the date of its organization to Appomattox. Its capture of battle flags outnumbered its engagements. As the war for the Union was unprecedented in the history of the world, so the history of the Second Army Corps was unexcelled in that war. Its aggregate wounded and killed in battle surpassed that of any other corps. The greatest aggregate of killed and wounded in any division of the army was in the First division of that corps, and the highest aggregate of killed and wounded in any one regiment of the whole army was in a regiment belonging to the Second Corps. The largest percentage of killed and wounded in a single engagement in any one regiment was in a regiment belonging to the Second Corps. The second highest percentage of regimental loss by death and wounds was also in a regiment of that corps. As to the success and achievements of that famous corps, it captured in a single day as many battle flags, cannon and prisoners of the enemy as it lost in the entire four years of war."

In Fox's history we find:

"The Second Corps was prominent by reason of its longer and continuous service, larger organization, hardest fighting and greatest number of casualties. Within its ranks was the regiment which sustained the largest percentage of loss in any one action; also the regiment which sustained the greatest numerical loss in any one action; also the regiment which sustained the greatest numerical loss during its term of service; while of the 100 regiments in the Union army which lost the most men in battle, 35 of them belonged to the Second Corps."

Under date of August, 1864, Major General Hancock writes Lieutenant General Grant:

"It is perhaps known to you that this corps had never lost a color or a

gun previous to this campaign, though oftener and more desperately engaged than any other corps in this army, or, perhaps, in any other in the country. I have not the means of knowing exactly the number of guns and colors captured, but I saw myself nine in the hands of one division at Antietam, and the official reports show that 34 fell into the hands of that corps at Gettysburg. Before the opening of this campaign it had at least captured over half a hundred colors, though at cost of over 25,000 casualties. During this campaign you can judge how well the corps performed its part. It has captured more guns and colors than all the rest of the army combined. Its reverses have not been many, and they began only when the corps was dwindled to a remnant of its former strength, after it had lost 25 brigade commanders, and over 125 regimental commanders, and over 20,000 men."

General Grant in his memoirs says: "Hancock stands the most conspicuous figure of all the general officers who did not exercise a separate command. He commanded a corps longer than any other one man, and his name was never mentioned as having committed in battle a blunder. No matter how hard the fight, the Second Corps always felt that their commander was looking after them."

The command of the Army of the Potomac was transferred from Hooker to Meade, and the loyal north and the troops, officers and men had confidence in his leadership, and that confidence was not only merited, but never misplaced.

Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania was to establish a foothold upon free soil—demand a tribute from the great cities and recognition from foreign powers. It is needless for me upon this occasion to describe the battle. The death of the brave Reynolds on July 1 on these hills having been reported to General Meade, Hancock was directed to "immediately proceed without delay to the scene of the conflict." A wise confidence, indeed, given Hancock by Meade, in the order that placed three army corps under his command over two Major Generals his superior in rank, and directing him "to make an examination of the ground in the neighborhood of Gettysburg, its facilities, advantages, and disadvantages for receiving battle," fully illustrates the rapid development of Hancock's soldierly abilities and capacities, as well as the confidence and esteem in which he was held by his commanding officer. His arrival upon the field of battle was held by his commanding officer. His arrival upon the field of battle was most opportune. Wreck, disaster, disorder, almost the panic that precedes disorganization, defeat and retreat, were everywhere. He assumed command; soldiers retreating stopped, skulkers appeared from under their cover, lines were reformed; in the language of the writer: "And as the sun showing through a rift in the clouds may change a scene of gloom to one of beauty, so the coming of this prince of soldiers brings life and courage to all. The show of force everywhere, with lines reformed, caused Lee to hesitate to give the order to attack positions naturally strong. That delay saved the field of Gettysburg to the Union army."

Waterloo and Gettysburg are marked as the two great battles of the age. The Union army numbered 82,000 men and 300 guns; the Confederate numbered 70,000 and 250 guns. The battle lasted three days and the casualties upon the Union side were 23,003, and upon the Confederate

27,525 men. In detail the Union cause lost 3,063 killed, 14,492 wounded and 5,435 missing or captured. Many of the wounded and many of the captured died. No authentic details are available for the Confederate side. Pennsylvania's bravery upon this field embraces 26,628 men; in detail, 68 regiments of infantry, 8 regiments of cavalry and 5 batteries of artillery. The killed and mortally wounded are 67 officers and 964 men; total, 1,031. The general casualties number 5,907.

Hancock's old First Division of his corps suffered great loss during the second day's fight, but exhibited its usual bravery. The enemy's assault on the third day fell directly upon Hancock's front. His troops maintained their record for unyielding courage and bravery unexampled. Wounded severely in the midst of the fight, he remained upon the field to see his troops capture "prisoners by the thousands and battle flags in sheaves," and to dictate a dispatch to General Meade that "the enemy had been repulsed," the victory of victories won.

Returning to the army after months of suffering and painful distress, the battle flags of his matchless corps blazoned with victories, he again commanded his corps at the Wilderness, Spotsylvania, North Anna, Totopotomoy, Cold Harbor, the battles before Petersburg, Deep Bottom, and upon many other fields. In recognition of his magnificent services he was made Brigadier General U. S. A., August 12, 1864; Brevet Major General, U. S. A., March 13, 1865; Major General, U. S. A., July 26, 1866, and received the thanks of Congress May 30, 1866, "for his gallant, meritorious and conspicuous share in the great and decisive victory" (Gettysburg).

He died February 9, 1886, at Governor's Island, New York, aged 62 years.

(Addressing the Monument.)

And you, great soldier, commissioned a generation ago to carry triumphant the flag of your country on this field of battle—the greatest of the century—well done!

Pennsylvania, your native State, commissions you as sentinel over this hallowed ground. The army is all around you; the lines of battle are marked in stone, and you of bronze and iron, will ever watch and ward.

Great deeds and heroism unexampled saved the day of 1863. Great memories and obligations, never to be forgotten, will companion you through the years to come.

Meade, Hancock and Reynolds keep guard eternal. "God reigns, and the government at Washington still lives!"

What are the lessons of this field of blood, valor and death? Do they teach us much or little?

"A brave man knows no malice, but at once forgets in peace the injuries of war, and gives his direst foe a friend's embrace."

While as a citizen and a soldier, recalling what was done at Gettysburg for the preservation of the Union, I may venture to hope that the time is coming, if it has not already arrived, when we shall celebrate this field as a festival of peace rather than a festival of war. The issues which developed and governed our people during the war are no more. They

rest under the sod which so tenderly shelters the blue and the gray. There was a time when the fall of the Bastille sent France into contending factions. But is there a Frenchman who would reconstruct the Bastille? There was a time when worthy American citizens, whose descendants live respected among us, walked past Carpenters' Hall and Independence Hall with averted eyes, because of the treason propounded there against their gracious sovereign. But is there an American who would tolerate the standard of St. George in the place of the "Star-Spangled Banner?" So with the questions that have sought the determination of the sword. I doubt if there be a dozen intelligent men among those who followed Lee from those Cashtown Hills, or charged with Pickett over these clover blossoming fields, who, with the knowledge open to whoever will read and think, and our recent experiences in self-government, would revive the Lost Cause, with all therein implied. It was a delusion, foolish, frenzied, impossible. The cannon shot alone could bring the true awakening. And none in our citizenship breathe more freely than those who passed through the dreadful delusion.

The peace thus attained, and as attained, was good for the north as well as the south. A soldier who in a humble way was a part of that struggle, I should feel that even victory was barren which did not bring with it reconciliation. We bore from this field the olive branch as the unfading emblem of fraternity, rather than the laurel, with the suggestions of strife. We bear the olive branch to-day, and in its proffer, as well as in a loyal acceptance of that proffer by our southern friends, we have, I am proud to believe, the consummation of an undying and invincible Union.

We should remember, also, that this was a war of the people; that the soldiers who came upon this field were but an armed expression of the loyalty which remained at home. It is not alone those within the enemies' musket range who do the battle. Cruel, indeed cruel and unavailing, would be the war which was not sustained by the efforts and the prayers of the people. Therefore, it is true that those who by their exertions, sacrifices and prayers made possible an honorable war, should be remembered and esteemed for their patriotism. Without that support, without a nation's resources and credit to command, no civilized country could conduct a just war. Our soldiers would be adventurers and marauders, like those who followed Attila and Tamerlane, mere robbers who made desolation and called it peace; before whose fury no living thing could endure, whose trophies were mounds of skulls, who revelled in destruction, for the joy of rapine, and under whose sway was neither clemency, magnanimity nor justice. It was not so with those who fought on these Pennsylvania plains. It was not glory, nor preferment, nor booty, nor slaking the thirst for blood—victory brought no exultation over a beaten foe, nor joy in his misfortune; war was justice, cold, uncompromising, immutable. War was chastisement, not conquest. No gun was fired in anger. No, my friends; not in anger, but with a determination that right should endure. That assured, and peace alone remained. On this and in the highest attribute of charity, patience and mercy, the secession war stands unique among campaigns. There was no ravaging of the

Palatinate; no storming of Saragossa; no blowing of prisoners from cannons, as in India; no refusal of quarter, as at Plevna; no burning of libraries and places of sanctuary, neither confiscation nor banishment, nor capital punishment, not even disfranchisement, attended the victories of the north. It was because by war alone peace could come, and with peace every war-engendered passion vanished into oblivion.

Here, likewise, we learned what manhood could do in war. Gettysburg was a people's battle. The skill of the school-man and the training consequent upon military experience were not without their effect. But taken all in all, it was the American man fighting the American man. Virginia at tierce and point with Pennsylvania, man to man, and a stern issue between them, with no arbitrament but arms. If we fought our brothers we made a fraternal peace. The world in marvel has seen conquered and conqueror rising from the dust of strife, and yet ready to march under one flag and seek a common enemy. This is what we understand when we regard Gettysburg as a people's battle—not the battle of the hireling and the adventurer. There was reason in the provocation to war, reason and wisdom in peace. We were one at the beginning; we are one at the end, and with underlying, intervening bonds of sympathy, which not even battle could sever, but which grew in strength and grace every day. No American can regard Gettysburg with sorrow or shame. The Frenchman looks at Waterloo with a humiliation which generations cannot efface. No German cares to evoke the memories of Jena; nor do Englishmen find other than a soldier's consolation in Saratoga, New Orleans or the Brandywine. But no American, be he from this land of the snow or yonder land of the sun, can ride over Seminary Ridge, or past the fastnesses of the Round Tops, with any sentiment but regret for those who fought here, whether blue or gray, and no dearer hope than that when he and his children should be again summoned to arms it will be shoulder to shoulder, not face to face, and that the valor which fought and won and lost at Gettysburg may still endure.

Gettysburg is what Byron might have called a "king-making victory"—the agency by which an all-seeing, inscrutable Providence was to sway the destiny of a nation. It is to misunderstand, to belittle the philosophy, we might even venture to say the piety, of such an event to see in it nothing but the chivalry and pomp of war. Not in our day will we understand what was done here—its historical fulness and fruition. That will be made clear in far-off seasons that we may not see. As our generation recedes, as we drift from the current living tides of the hour, into the placid sea of history, Gettysburg looms before and above us, covering the horizon; thus looming, we see something of its magnitude and splendor. It is as the peak to the wayfarer, under whose shadows he seems to rest, but which, Etna-like, pierces the immeasurable heavens miles and miles away.

Thus it is that Gettysburg may be said to tower over the eventful, teeming century now drawing to a close. This nineteenth century has been rich in warlike renown. It has seen Marengo, where a young captain scaled the Alps to descend upon a conquered Italy and ascend an imperial throne. It has seen Austerlitz, the battle of the three Emperors, where

the Kings of Europe were brought to the feet of a ruler whose scepter was his sword. It heard the roar of Waterloo, the world's earthquake, in which was engulfed the greater soldier since Caesar—which taught even a Napoleon—that "tempted fate, would leave the loftiest star." It has seen Navarino, where the European power of Islam was broken; where beautiful, renowned and harried Greece was rescued from the scimetar of the Caliphs and restored to her venerable and illustrious place among nations. It has seen Cerre Gordo, where the genius and valor of a handful of men—Lee and Meade, Longstreet and McClellan, fighting side by side—gave us our El Dorado empire. It has seen Sebastopol, which checked the advance of the Cossack upon the Bosphorus; Solferino, which assured Italy freedom and autonomy; Sadowa, which gave Prussia the primacy among German Powers; Plevna, which made possible the Russian road to Constantinople, and Sedan, the complement of Waterloo, which overthrew the Napoleonic legend and realized the hopes of Barrosa.

Yes; the nineteenth century may well be called the century of world-changing events—of triumph and catastrophe, of a people trodden under the heels of the invader—of a people rising in their majesty and establishing freedom upon the ruins of thrones. A century of invention, progress, humanity, industry and civilization, it has likewise been the century of war. Among the achievements thus recited, their glory encircling as though it were a zone, the proudest of nations. None surpasses the glory of Gettysburg. This we may well say, whether we consider what was done here, or the political and moral consequence of what must ever be chronicled as among the noblest of victories. In the largest sense, it was the triumph of freedom over slavery; the confirmation of our fathers' pledges in behalf of "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness;" the victory of order over chaos; the consolidation of the Union into a firm, unquestioned government; the assurance of mankind that the Republic was builded upon a rock, and not upon crumbling, shifting sands—builded to endure until time was no more. It was the victory of the ballot over the bayonet; the asseveration of the people that their will expressed through the franchise had the majesty of law. It was the triumph of the republican over other systems of government, remembering, as we should never forget, that no Confederate gun would have been fired at Gettysburg but for the aid and inspiration of unfriendly Powers—to whom democracy was abhorrent, and not to be endured. Gettysburg was the victory of knowledge over ignorance, of humanity over tyranny, of wisdom as against folly, of the school-house superseding and suppressing the auction-block and the shackles of the slave, of patriotism conquering rebellion, of truth opposed to falsehood. It was Lincoln taking hands with Washington to save the Republic which our first President had founded. Upon this field caste fell, freedom arose never to fall again, and American valor found its warrant to be respected over the world.

There is a quaint German legend somewhere, embodied in verse, telling how at times the great Emperor, on his breast a blazing star, comes from his jasper tomb under the gilded dome, and surrounded by a phantom staff of the heroes whose genius gave him sovereignty and fame, holds his somble, silent, midnight review. Before him pass the ghostly columns

of the soldiers who once bore his eagles to the Danube and the Elk, to Wagram and Friedland, and the Beresino, into almost every European capital. There, blood-stained, you see Murat as eager as when his plumes waved armies to the battery and the breach. There is Ney, the bravest of the brave. At the Emperor's side note the tender, chivalrous Desaix, who gave his life that his friend and commander might win a crown. Lannes, no longer writhing on the battlefield, but as triumphant as when he fought at Austerlitz. The virtuous and knightly Macdonald, wearing the sabre which marked his master's esteem. Berthier, Junot, Duroc, Bertrand, Kellerman, Soult, sit in mute homage to the Imperial spectre who wears the shining star. The Pennsylvanian who looks over this memorable field, now teeming with the wealth of valley and meadow, and radiant with summer beauty, may, in the spirit of this German legend, summon another review. He may likewise see in the shadows another mighty host of soldiers and great captains, who come once more to visit this field of their devotion and their fame. Under the benediction of the star-lit heavens he may with reverence recall their deeds—their triumphs, perhaps, that supreme consecration which gave them death under their flag—a blessed death indeed. In grateful remembrance and worship he may see the silent host pass on. Meade rides in the advance—the Bayard of Pennsylvania's heroes; calm, fearless, confident, faithful, in whose wise judgment largely rested the destiny of a great people.

Reynolds, of Lancaster, is near him, glowing with the impatient valor which was to win for him the felicity of dying for Pennsylvania—on his State's dear soil. There you note Humphreys among our modest heroes, his fame to be partly forgotten in the blare of events, but coming to due and lasting recognition. Geary, his face worn with service in other wars, the founding of our Pacific empire and of the free commonwealth of Kansas —higher honors awaiting him from his native State—silently passes at the head of his brave command. Alexander Hays, rugged, emphatic, the Scotch-Irish lines in his face so soon to go down to the death of his dearest choice in Virginia trenches—leads his men. Kane, of the Bucktails, the brilliant, impetuous possessor of a famous name, is still eager for the strife. Our own Birney, championing on the field the love of freedom which came with his blood. Hector Tyndale, with his stern faith in what he deemed the truth. The brave and gentle Crawford, to whom the severest duty was a joy. McCandless, always a partisan, but ever a patriot. Many other captains sacred to us because of what they did, who have been transferred from the roster of time to the muster-roll of eternity. And so the long and shadowy line of heroes passes on in this sombre, silent midnight review.

There as on that most memorable day—the culminating glory of his undying fame, proud, defiant, triumphant, exhilartion in the cannon-shot—victory in his mien, enthusiasm in his example, even as amid the crash and war of his cannonade, the illumination of battle upon his handsome, martial face, he rode the Union line, his words a summons to the field from which he was so soon to be borne, stricken with heavy wounds, the mighty shade of our comrade in arms, "of stainless name, of unblotted record, of immortal memory," our Hancock passes in review. This illus-

trious commander of a chivalrous army fitly represents the chivalry of the war. This is the man whom to-day we came to honor. And thus he passes in solemn midnight review.

The clang and din of battle here gives place to the soothing voices of the night. The furrows once torn with suffering and death, now yield to the ripening grain. The reapers sing a song of peace. The fear of imminent doom no longer darkens the fireside. Even as war loses its horrors, and the fancy of the orator and poet clothes its most terrible deeds as with roses and ivy, so this battlefield will rest under the halo of magnanimity, fellowship and romance. The Gettysburg of the Secession war, fast melting into history, will become the Marathon of a new generation. Those of us remaining, who with firm set lips and strained eyes listened to its roar, realized that its achievements, stripped of their struggles and sorrows, are becoming a part of an insensible, almost a traditional, past. It is no longer a memory of those and to those who fought through the summer days, but a section of history to be studied while the years go on, with Agincourt, Blenheim and Saratoga. The silent host passes on to be lost in the shadows and the gloom.

No great captain, wearing the shining star, with memories of tyranny and rapine to darken those of imperial renown, holds this stately ceremony. The shades of Gettysburg march in review before even a mightier shade than that of Napoleon. This sublime presence, before whom the shadows pass, this, their beloved, immortal Lincoln, who returns their salute with a most gracious, sad smile, likewise shed his blood, and from his heart and brain came the inspiration which impelled them to victory. Lincoln was with them in sorrow and pain; he is with them now, even in this midnight review, sharing with them the joy of silence and peace, bequeathing the lesson of his life and his death. Even as the poet, who, while chanting "Morituri Salutamus," would have us take courage from the examples of the dead, so do we, as this silent pageant is suffused into impartial, enfolding night, pray that should the hour come to the present as it came to the past generation, our people may emulate the self-sacrifice and devotion to which this field bears everlasting tribute. Let them remember as they invoke this august presence, "To take increased devotion to that cause for which" their fathers and brothers "gave the last full measure of devotion," and never forget the message which fell from his lips, as the sacred lesson of Gettysburg, that the "government of the people, for the people, and by the people, shall not perish from the earth."

CEREMONIES AT THE UNVEILING

OF THE

EQUESTRIAN STATUE

ERECTED BY THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

IN HONOR OF

MAJOR GENERAL JOHN FULTON REYNOLDS

COMMANDING FIRST ARMY CORPS

Gettysburg, Penna., Saturday, July 1, 1899

PRINT: JULIUS BIEN & CO. NEW YORK

The Board of Commissioners of the

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania

for the

Erection of the Equestrian Statue of

Major General John Fulton Reynolds

on the

Battlefield of Gettysburg

request your presence at the

Unveiling Ceremonies

at

Gettysburg, Pa., Saturday, July 1, 1899, 2 p. m.

Brevet Brig. General J. P. Taylor, President
Brevet Lieut. Colonel John P. Nicholson, Secretary
Colonel R. Bruce Ricketts
Brig. General J. P. S. Gobin
Brevet Brig. General Wm. R. Hartshorne

PROGRAMME

PRESIDING

Bvt. Brig.-Gen. J. P. S. Gobin

MUSIC

Band of the Carlisle Indian School

PRAYER

Captain H. W. McKnight, D. D.

UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL REYNOLDS

H. K. Bush-Brown, Sculptor

Master Charles P. Reynolds Evans
(Grand Nephew of General Reynolds)

SALUTE

Section of Battery "M," 7th U. S. Artillery

MUSIC

Band of the Carlisle Indian School

TRANSFER OF THE STATUE

Bvt. Brig.-Gen. J. P. S. Gobin of the Commission
To the Governor of the Commonwealth

RECEPTION OF THE STATUE

On behalf of the Commonwealth
Governor William A. Stone

ORATION

Colonel Henry S. Huidekoper
150th Pennsylvania Infantry

MUSIC

Band of the Carlisle Indian School

UNVEILING CEREMONIES EQUESTRIAN STATUE OF MAJOR GENERAL JOHN F. REYNOLDS.

PRAYER BY CAPTAIN HARVEY W. McKNIGHT, D. D.

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, Creator and Ruler of men and nations, we, thy people, preserved by thy power, watched over by thy providence, and redeemed by thy grace in Jesus Christ, praise and bless and worship thee. Thou hast been favorable unto us and unto our land. "The lines have fallen unto us in pleasant places, and ours is a goodly heritage." Thou wast with our fathers, in the founding of the nation, endowing them with wisdom, inspiring them with faith and courage, strengthening them for duty and sacrifice, and crowning all their struggles for righteousness and liberty with abundant success. And we rejoice that thou hast been with us, even as thou wast with them; that in the great crises which have come to us thy hand has been plainly seen guiding our affairs, and overturning the evils that threatened us and that were contrary to thy justice and truth. Thou hast raised up great leaders and mighty hosts for our deliverance, inspiring them with the spirit of patriotism and self-sacrifice, and girding them with strength in the day of battle.

And now, O God of our fathers and our God, look with thy favor upon us on this occasion, and in these memorial services. Grant that this monument of granite and bronze which we unveil and dedicate to-day may remind us not only of the great soldier and commander who here so heroically fell in defense of his country, but also of thy goodness to us as a people. May it be preserved as a precious memorial of thy gracious help in the time of our great need, as well as a loving tribute to the noble manhood, the wise leadership and the self-forgetting deeds of him who here freely gave his life that the nation might not perish; and, while the Republic endures, may it teach unborn generations the lessons of patriotism, duty and self-sacrifice on this sacred spot.

We beseech Thee to bless thy servants, the President of the United States, the Governor of this Commonwealth and all who are in authority, and enable them so to administer the great trusts committed to them as to have thy approving favor; "endue them with wisdom and grace that they may rule after thy good pleasure to the maintenance of righteousness and good government, and to the hindrance and punishment of lawlessness and wickedness, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty."

Continue thy loving-kindness to us as a people, crowning with success the service and sacrifice of our army and navy, delivering us from war and bloodshed and giving peace speedily throughout our borders. Grant

that by thy providence and grace thy purpose may be fulfilled in us and through us and by us as a nation; that by our service of Thee the blessings of truth and freedom and righteousness may come unto all nations, to the praise and honor of thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

ADDRESS OF BREVET BRIGADIER GENERAL J. P. S. GOBIN.

GOVERNOR Stone:—Under the provisions of the act of Assembly approved May 20th, 1891, the State of Pennsylvania provided for the erection of monuments to Major Generals Meade, Reynolds and Hancock upon the battle-field of Gettysburg. The location to be in the vicinity made famous by the presence of the respective officers during the battle. It was thus designed to mark the particular spot where the presence of these distinguished Pennsylvania soldiers contributed so much to the success of that memorable engagement. This spot selected for the Equestrian Statue of Major General Reynolds is one so positively identified with his early appearance upon the field, from which he beheld the moving lines of the enemy, and the topographical features of the surrounding country as to make it particularly fitting that he should remain forever in bronze in this locality.

The connection of Major General Reynolds with the battle of Gettysburg has been, and probably will continue to be, a subject of controversy with those who write upon the strategy of this engagement. Some authors have endeavored to eliminate from the history of the battle of Gettysburg the first day's operations entirely contending that it was a separate and distinct engagement and should have been known as the battle of Oak Hill and as preliminary to the battle of Gettysburg. Others and by far the largest number contend that this was the important and strategic position which it was necessary to hold in order to give the Army of the Potomac an opportunity to concentrate, go into position and control the numerous highways leading up to this point. In other words a necessary fight for position and time. One author pronounces Reynolds the architect of the battle in which he fell, and compares him to the three noble Romans, Horatius, Spurius Latius and Herminius who held the bridge across the Tiber against the Tuscan Army, that Rome might be saved.

Certain it is that the position of Reynolds was a most responsible one, but the question whether he was justified in precipitating the battle can scarcely be, in the light enjoyed at the present time, a subject for discussion. A thorough soldier, having been in command of three corps since the 28th of June, which confidence had been confirmed by General Meade on his accession to the command of the army, his orders were to proceed to the vicinity of Gettysburg with his command. In pursuance of this order, on the morning of the first of July he arrived on this field at the head of the First Corps. Leaving the Emmitsburg road at the

Codori House, he galloped to yon Seminary where, in the cupola was the gallant Buford with his signal officer watching the heavy developing lines of the enemy as they approached from the passes in yonder mountain. Up to that time he had received no notice of the objective of the enemy, or the fact that Lee had concluded to let go his hold upon the Susquehanna and concentrate. It must be admitted the circular indicating a cautious policy had been issued, but the cavalry were in line, skirmishers all engaged, when General Reynolds appeared upon this spot and had his first view of the situation. He had been told by Buford from his elevation in the observatory that "hell was up," and he realized it when the skirmishers, three deep came bounding over these fields towards the cavalry in blue. He was a Pennsylvanian; a soldier by nature and education, of skill and ability unquestioned, and as the scene presented itself to him upon that occasion he was justified in exclaiming as he did "this is the place to fight a battle." He saw in the distance Cemetery Ridge and the Round Tops and knew their value to our army. He beheld before him the army which had been ravaging the fields and desolating the homes of his native State, threatening the stability of the Union, and realized the urgent necessity of driving the foe south of the Potomac. Putting into action Hall's Battery he hastened back to move up his command and get them into position; aids moved in every direction. Grasping the importance of yonder woods, which the enemy also appreciated, he hastened to seize it. It was there, while watching the movements of Cutler's Brigade that the fatal bullet struck him and the life of the commander of the left wing of the army had ended, amid the opening volleys of his infantry.

Of the battle in detail it is not my purpose or province to speak, nor of the career of Major General Reynolds; others more able will do both proper justice. Suffice it to say that as one of the three corps commanders of the Union Army killed in action during the war, no one had more fully developed the magnificent traits of a thorough soldier than John F. Reynolds. That he made the battle of Gettysburg a possible success cannot be questioned; that he threw his First Corps before an enemy three times their number and that they fought as magnificently as ever men fought is a part of the history of the first of July. That his loss was a severe one to the country and to the State, but above all to the men of his command, is equally a matter of history, and now upon this spot made thus famous by this commander, your Commission has erected this Equestrian Statue. Their work is complete, and in obedience to the command of the people of the Commonwealth they have thus endeavored to do honor to one of its purest citizens, bravest soldiers and most skilful generals. His memory will live as long as gallantry and soldierly qualities are recognized. The world at large from generations yet to come will visit the spot from which Reynolds viewed the field and practically selected it, upon which the greatest battle for liberty and Union was fought. And now, on behalf of the Commission, we present to the people of the Commonwealth, through its executive, this statue, the results of their efforts.

ADDRESS OF HON. WILLIAM A. STONE, GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

IN all the fair fields of this great country there is not place like Gettysburg. It is sacred soil to all who love their country. It is the field where occurred the great struggle between the armies of the North and the South. It was the turning point and decisive battle of the great rebellion. It is the Mecca to which all turn who love courage and heroic valor. Those who fought here for the Union and survived the fierce struggle visit it with pride and gratitude for the victory that preserved the Union. Those who fought here in the Southern armies visit it with regret that here was lost the cause for which they fought, yet with pride at the courage and valor displayed by the men of the South. These monuments and statues are witnesses of the fierce conflict which occurred. It was a great sacrifice for the North and for the South in the loss of many brave men of both armies. But the sacrifice was necessary to preserve that union of the states that happily now all love and honor. That union baptized and sanctified by the blood of the bravest and best of both sections will never again be challenged. Time has spread its soft mantle over the passions that contended here, and the soothing influence of peace and prosperity has softened their memory. That charity which comes of a closer acquaintance and better knowledge has knit us into a firmer union and higher appreciation of each other.

The recent war with Spain has taught us all that we are invincible abroad only when we are united at home. Let us not talk any longer of the causes that led to this great war, but let us speak of the courage and heroism displayed by the men of both armies. Let this courage and heroism inspire the young man of the North and the South alike to a higher and nobler patriotism and love for our country and a firmer determination to uphold its honor and its flag before all the world. Among the many monuments of bronze and marble to preserve and honor the memory of those who fought here, none are more deserving and merited than the one we unveil to-day in honor of that valiant knight and true soldier, General John Fulton Reynolds, which I accept on behalf of the State that I have the honor to represent.

ORATION BY COLONEL HENRY S. HUIDEKOPER.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY.

MR. Chairman, Comrades and Friends:—From remote ages it has been the custom to commemorate the valor and achievements of great soldiers with enduring monuments, and the one unveiled here now is in affectionate and respectful memory of one, who, with a brilliant past and a promising future, thirty-six years ago this day, gave up his life for his country in a contest with her foes, while vigorously endeavoring to repel an invasion of his native State.

In honor of this man Pennsylvania erected this statue, and we who followed General John F. Reynolds to this field, amid shot and shell, on that awful 1st of July, 1863, esteem it a sweet privilege to represent our old Commonwealth in thus giving to the world a proof of her appreciation of his services and his merit.

On November the 19th, 1863, four months after the battle, on occasion of the dedication of the Soldiers' Cemetery on yonder hill, President Lincoln came to Gettysburg, and with head uncovered and with heart full of love and gratitude, spoke these words:

* * * * "Now we are engaged in a great civil war. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. * * * * But in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate—we cannot consecrate—we cannot hallow—this ground. The brave men, living or dead, who struggled here have consecrated this ground far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, or long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. * * * *

From that time and occasion, the world has set Gettysburg apart, above all other battlefields in ancient or in modern times, to represent patriotism, honor, bravery and loyalty, and it seems fitting, as we meet here now, with renewal of the pledges of a comradeship cemented by the marches, battles and prisons of four long years, that we should tell our sons now battling as we did before them, but in foreign lands, that a grateful country will thus, in due time, lay laurels and drop tears in remembrance of *their* glorious deeds.

While the triumph at Gettysburg is a national inheritance, Pennsylvania might well assert her claim to the larger share of victory through her sons who represented her in the battle—Meade, in supreme command; Reynolds, in his prompt first assault on the rebel lines; the indomitable Hancock, at the bloody angle, encountering Pickett in his superb but useless advance; Gregg, in his repeated vigorous charges on their daring and powerful cavalry; Birney, at the head of a gallant corps, parrying a thrust designed to turn the flank of our beleaguered army; the able Humphreys, Geary, Gibbon, Hays, Crawford, Vincent, Brooke, Owen, Mulholland, McCandless, Coulter, Fisher, Kane, Ricketts, Rowley, Biddle, Hofmann, Stone, Wister, Taylor, Zook, Dana and a score of other tried, true and brave commanders, who were always in the front, wherever duty called, earning renown that will last for all time to come.

John F. Reynolds was born in Lancaster, Pa., on the 21st day of September, 1820. His father, John Reynolds, also a native of Lancaster county, was the son of William Reynolds, who came to America in 1760, or possibly in 1762, from Ireland. His mother's maiden name was Lydia Moore, daughter of Samuel Moore, who held a commission in our army in the Revolutionary War, and who was afterward an associate judge of the court of common pleas of Dauphin county. The Christian name, John Fulton, came through his mother, whose maternal grandfather was John Fulton, another North-of-Ireland emigrant.

John F. Reynolds had an elder brother, William, who served as Admiral in our navy with great distinction, and also two other brothers who served in the war, one as paymaster, and the other, the youngest of the four, as quartermaster-general of Pennsylvania.

William and John were first instructed at Lititz, in Lancaster county, where there was an excellent school. For a classical training they were sent to Long Green, Maryland, and from there they returned to the Lancaster County Academy. While at the latter school, through the influence of James Buchanan, they received appointments, one as a midshipman in the navy, and the other as a cadet at West Point.

John entered West Point on June 30th, 1837, and was graduated on June 22d, 1841, at the age of twenty-one, number twenty-six in a class of fifty-two, among whom were Wright, Lyons, Tower, Whipple, Rodman, Totten, Howe, Garache and Garnett—men who afterwards, in the War of the Rebellion, became distinguished for their services or their rank.

On July 1st, after graduation, Reynolds was appointed brevet second lieutenant and reported for duty at Fort McHenry. On October 23d, 1841, he received his commission as second lieutenant.

In 1843 he was sent to Florida, and in 1844 to Fort Moultrie. In 1845 he was ordered to Corpus Christi, and later on, to Fort Brown. While at Fort Brown, on June 18th, 1846, he received promotion to a first lieutenancy, and with that rank accompanied General Taylor's army to Mexico.

At Monterey, Reynolds distinguished himself by his courage, in the battle fought on the 23d of September, 1846, and for this received the brevet of captain. Five months later, he was brevetted major for special gallantry at Buena Vista.

At the conclusion of the Mexican War, Reynolds was ordered to the Atlantic coast, where for four years he did duty in the various forts in New England. After that he served on the staff of General Twiggs, going with that general to New Orleans for a year, following which he was stationed at Fort Lafayette.

Reynolds' next service was with an expedition across the plains, which arrived at Salt Lake City in the summer of 1854. On March 3d, 1855, he was promoted to captain, and was among those complimented in general orders for good services in the campaign against the Rogue River Indians in Oregon. In December, 1856, he arrived at Fortress Monroe, where he remained for two years. In 1858, with his battery, he was again ordered across the plains in the Utah expedition of Albert Sidney Johnston.

In September, 1860, Reynolds was assigned to duty at West Point, as Commandant of Cadets and Instructor of Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry Tactics, and while there, in May, 1861, he received his commission as lieutenant-colonel of the Fourteenth Infantry, and was ordered to New London to recruit the command.

On the 20th of August, 1861, Reynolds was appointed a brigadier-general of volunteers, and was assigned, along with Meade and Ord, to the Pennsylvania Reserves, receiving the command of the First Brigade, and some months later, in May, 1862, was made Military Governor of Fredericksburg.

At Gaines' Mill, General Reynolds especially distinguished himself by the able and vigorous manner in which he handled his brigade in the fierce contest of the 27th of June, 1862, where the line was finally broken in on the left, he himself being among those who were thus captured on June 28th.

After a confinement of six weeks in Libby Prison, he was exchanged for

General Barksdale, who afterwards was killed at Gettysburg. Without a day's leave-of-absence after his exchange, Reynolds returned to the army and participated in the Pope campaign as division commander of the Pennsylvania Reserves.

The intention of the enemy to invade the North with a powerful and confident army having been disclosed in September, 1862, the organization and direction of the militia in Pennsylvania became the important duty of the hour, and for this work the able and vigilant Reynolds was selected.

Returning to the Army of the Potomac, after his service in Pennsylvania, Reynolds was placed in command of the First Army Corps, succeeding General Hooker, and on November 29, 1862, he was appointed a major-general of volunteers. On June 1, 1862, he was commissioned colonel of the Fifth Infantry, U. S. A.

At the battle of Chancellorsville, the First Corps was moved on the 2d of May, during the day, from the extreme left, below Fredericksburg, to United States Ford, only to be pushed another five miles, after sundown, to Hunting Run, on the extreme right, after the disaster which befell Howard's Eleventh Corps, about six o'clock in the evening. This position Reynolds held, as a protection against any further attack on that flank for the remaining days of the battle. During this time General Reynolds repeatedly begged General Hooker to allow him to attack the enemy on its left flank with his corps, which then numbered over ten thousand muskets, and failing to receive permission to do this, went so far as to send Stone's brigade out on a reconnaissance, hoping that Stone, who always delighted to be near the enemy, would bring on a general engagement. Stone got near enough to hear the voices of Jackson's men, but prudently withdrew, unfortunately not dreaming of the real purpose of the movement, of which Reynolds informed him afterwards.

At a council of war, which was held one evening at Hooker's headquarters, to discuss the question of a retreat from Chancellorsville, Reynolds is said to have thrown himself upon the ground and to have remarked, "I am going to sleep, and when you gentlemen have talked the matter all over, and my name is called for a vote, won't one of you answer for me, and say it is my opinion we should stay here and fight it out?"

Those who knew how reticient Reynolds was on some occasions, how he, almost alone, of all the corps commanders, had not been to Washington to instruct the authorities there how to organize and to operate the Army of the Potomac, and how he would sometimes ride for miles without speaking a word to any of the officers about him, were quite ready to believe he had done some such thing at the council of war. As to his reticence, it is said by his own family that they could never get one word from him about his life in Libby Prison for the time he was there. And yet he had a social side to his stern nature, for his brother officers in the old army spoke of his courteous ways and of his charming personality, and officers who were in his brigade say that, during the Peninsular campaign and at other times, he, as a brigade commander, would draw from them, by his friendly and interested manner, a valuable amount of information, at the same time proffering advice about their own duties, for which they were most thankful.

On the 28th of May, 1863, General Hooker telegraphed to the Secretary of War that the enemy was preparing for an important movement, and that, desperate as it might seem, evidently his purpose was to take the same route he had taken the year before in the Antietam campaign. On June the 3d this movement commenced. Hooker issued marching rations to his army on June the 2d, and moved as soon as his front was uncovered, which was on the 13th of June, meantime feeling the enemy with his cavalry and changing the location of some of his infantry.

Major-General Reynolds, of the First Corps, was assigned to the command of the left wing of the army, which consisted of the First, the Third and the Eleventh Corps of Infantry, the cavalry division of General John Buford and several batteries of artillery. The duty of this force, for the first ten days, was, in conjunction with Pleasonton's cavalry, to prevent Longstreet from coming through the gaps of Bull Run Mountains to attack Washington, or from striking our army on the march, and so well was this work performed, that Longstreet, after spirted fights at Thoroughfare Gap and at Aldie, retired to the other side of the Blue Range, where he joined Lee's main army.

Those of us who were under Reynolds can testify to the skilful way his troops here handled on the march. Sometimes, for days, we would not move, and then we would be pushed at a tremendous gait. But we never went backwards, nor covered the same ground twice. A master-spirit directed us, and we all knew it, from the colonels down to the hard-marched men, and there was no grumbling in consequence.

In pursuance of orders issued from Washington on June 27th, 1863, Hooker, on the 28th, turned the command of the army over to Major-General Meade, who, up to that time, had been in command of the Fifth Corps. This was three days before the Battle of Gettysburg commenced.

In consequence of Buford's report from Gettysburg of the appearance of the enemy in some force on the Cashtown road, General Meade directed General Reynolds to occupy Gettysburg, "whither the enemy was moving, and where it was not improbable," he said, "they would arrive before the command of Reynolds, then on the way, could come up." General Reynolds was, moreover, instructed, in the event of finding himself confronted by a superior force, to hold it in check if he was able, and to fall back slowly.

Meade further directed that "if the enemy be concentrated to the right of Gettysburg, that point would not, at first glance, seem to be a proper strategic point of concentration for the army; that if the enemy be concentrating in front of Gettysburg, or to the left of it, the General is not sufficiently well informed of the nature of the country to judge its character, either for an offensive or a defensive position. The General having just assumed command, * * * would gladly receive from you any suggestion as to the points laid down in this note. He feels you know more of the condition of the troops in your vicinity and of the country than he does, * * * and the General would like to have your views. The movement of your corps to Gettysburg was ordered before the positive knowledge of the enemy's withdrawal from Harrisburg and concentration was received."

On the judgment of no other officer did Meade rest greater dependence than he did on Reynolds. He was deemed by Meade, to use his own words, "not only a lieutenant of the utmost importance, but a friend and a brother, the noblest and the bravest gentleman in the army."

Although the First Corps had been ordered to Gettysburg by the night of the 30th of June, to support Buford's cavalry, Reynolds afterwards became convinced that the enemy would attempt to interpose between Gettysburg, which was held by Buford, and the main part of the army by way of Fairfield, and so he halted the corps at Marsh Creek, six miles from Gettysburg, and threw up hasty defences for the night.

The orders for the march of the left wing on the first of July were given the evening before, at Marsh Creek, and were as follows: "First Corps from Marsh Creek to Gettysburg; Eleventh Corps to within supporting distance of the First Corps; Third Corps from Taneytown to Emmitsburg, the cavalry to remain covering Gettysburg."

Buford, reporting that the enemy were concentrating to the left of Gettysburg, and Reynolds seeing the importance of Gettysburg as a position, the latter officer ordered Buford to hold on to it to the last, that he might be able to get his infantry into line before the enemy should seize the point.

With dawn of day, on July the 1st, the enemy advanced from Cashtown, Heidlersburg and other bivouacs, and by half-past eight o'clock, Heth, who was in position west of Willoughby's run, opened the battle by Marye dropping shells into the woods in his front. A moment later the musketry firing commenced, being directed against Gamble's dismounted cavalrymen. From this time the contest was severe, with every indication that Buford's troops were too few in number to long withstand the well-maintained fire of the four infantry brigades and the artillery in his front. Fortunately, when Buford's men were nearly overpowered, the signal officer in the seminary tower saw the flag of the First Corps moving rapidly to the front (was Reynolds ever known to loiter in the face of danger?), and reported the fact to General Buford, who exclaimed, "Now we can hold the place."

General Reynolds had, on July 1st, made an early start from Red Tavern, where he had slept, first turning the command of the First Corps over to Major-General Doubleday, whose persistence and courage in a fight were invaluable traits in an officer called to confront an enemy 30,000 strong with the small First Army Corps of 8,000 men.

Reynolds started Wadsworth's division of the First Corps with him, ordering Doubleday to have the two other divisions to follow at their leisure. Doubleday, having set his troops in motion as directed, himself hurried forward and reached the field in time to be with the First Division in the brilliant movement which resulted in the capture of Archer's brigade.

Reynolds had, however, about nine o'clock, joined General Buford, and the two had gone to the front, to this point, now marked by this beautiful statue, to examine the ground on which, in an hour, one of the greatest battles of the world was to be fiercely fought.

Reynolds then directed Buford, whose men were fighting dismounted, to hold on as long as he could, and he himself hurried back to expedite

the advance of Wadsworth, to send word to the other divisions to hasten forward with the utmost speed, and to send orders to the other two corps to come to the relief of the First Corps.

The Eleventh Corps had already been ordered to "within supporting distance" but the Third Corps had been ordered to Emmitsburg, where General Meade had personally directed Sickles to have his troops placed in position for the night, in a way they might best meet an attack from the west. The Third Corps had marched from Taneytown that day, and by two o'clock had gone into camp, but Sickles, hearing the continued and heavy firing ten miles in his front, with commendable promptness and on his own responsibility, put his men again in motion (except two brigades of infantry and a battery of artillery, which he left for the purpose of complying with Meade's order to hold the position at Emmitsburg), and reached Gettysburg in time to strengthen the slim line Howard was opposing to the confident but dilatory enemy.

Reynolds accompanied Wadsworth's first regiment, the Second Wisconsin, Colonel Fairchild, to the woods, and gave to it the last order he ever gave to troops. As he called out "push forward men and drive those fellows out of the woods," and turned to see how near the regiment following it was, a minie ball, from the gun of a concealed rebel sharpshooter struck him in the head, killing him instantly. This happened about quarter past ten o'clock in the morning, on July 1st, 1863.

The body was first taken to the seminary, but was soon afterwards, for safety, carried to a little house on the Emmitsburg road, where it remained for a few hours, when it was taken to Uniontown, and from there, by train through Baltimore and Philadelphia, borne to Lancaster, where it was interred in the family graveyard.

As to who is entitled the credit of selecting Cemetery Ridge for the final contest, and of ordering a division of the Eleventh Corps there as a reserve force, General Stephen M. Weld, who was an aide-de-camp on Reynolds' staff, recorded, at eight o'clock on July 1st, that, as Reynolds and his staff were starting for the front, observing that the batteries of the enemy were going into position on a distant crest, he, Weld, was ordered to ride back to Meade and say that Reynolds feared the enemy would seize the heights back of the town before he could get enough troops up to prevent it, but that the streets of the town would be barricaded if necessary, and the ground contested inch by inch, and the enemy held back as long as possible.

Many years ago, General Doubleday, in writing about Reynolds, said,—

"It was my fortune, upon leaving West Point, to be assigned to the same regiment with him, the old Third Artillery, to which William T. Sherman, George H. Thomas, E. O. C. Ord, Braxton Bragg and other distinguished men belonged. They were always warmly attached to Reynolds on account of his soldierly qualities. Indeed, his honor, honestly, intelligence and genial disposition made him a general favorite. I next met Reynolds at a critical period in the Mexican War. I suddenly came upon him in the early gray of the morning, in the pass of the Buena Vista, on the high table-land of Mexico, at the foot of the great range of the Sierra Nevada. The scene was indelibly impressed on my boyish memory. There stood Thomas and Reynolds, each leaning upon a gun of Bragg's Battery, surrounded by dead Mexicans and the debris of the battle, waiting for the signal to recommence the action. I asked Reynolds afterwards how he felt when he saw the well-appointed army of Santa Anna, 25,000 strong, con-

fronting our little force of 5,000 men. He replied, 'I did not allow myself to think on that subject, for I might have thought wrongly.' It is not too much to say that the victory we gained that day was due to the admirable manner in which those guns were served."

It was current report in the Army of the Potomac, at the time Hooker surrendered command of it (and substantiated by the records and other testimony afterwards), that the President offered the leadership to Reynolds, and that, in his good feeling towards Meade and in his high appreciation of his character and abilities, Reynolds recommended Meade for the position, promising to support him to the best of his great ability.

These incidents illustrate a devotion to his profession and a faithful performance of his whole duty, which were ever a part of the life of Reynolds, and it could not be otherwise than that a man with such traits of character and ways should win the unstinted admiration of his military associates and fill a large place in the affections of his countrymen.

As a matter of fact, General Reynolds was sent for by the President, and, on the second day of June, 1863, discussed with him, for a whole evening and late into the night, at the White House, the question of his taking command of the Army of the Potomac. Reynolds, conscious of his ability to command that army, fully recognized the great responsibility of such a trust, and, that he might be untrammeled in his possible future leadership, on that occasion made it a condition of his ever taking command, that he should have absolute control of that army and alone direct its movements, upon which point Halleck and Hooker, some three weeks later on, disagreed, with the result that Hooker was superseded by Major-General Meade, who was then allowed to have his own way, especially as to the use of the French's 8,000 troops at Harper's Ferry.

Without detracting from the praises due to his brother officers, Reynolds seemed to us then, as he seems to us now, the foremost soldier of them all, fulfilling every expectation in every situation in which he was ever placed, with a power to organize and to command equalled by few, if by any general of his time. It may be there was an untried place which Reynolds could not have filled, but he was always bigger than the place he did fill, from commanding a section of artillery in Mexico to commanding the advance wing of the army at Gettysburg, on every field in the very front of battle, and performing every duty, not with reference to his own advancement, but with thought only of the welfare of the nation.

There were other brave and daring officers in the army. There were others superb in their ability to organize and to command, with great skill in military science, and of approved leadership, but with these qualities, Reynolds combined a keenness and quickness of perception, and an intuition as just when and how to act on critical occasions, that carried him above all his gallant compeers in that well-trained army.

As to personal appearance, General Reynolds was tall, being fully six feet high, with dark hair and eyes, erect in carriage, whether on foot or on horseback, and while inclined to slimness, possessed a commanding figure. He was a superb horseman, and was so much at his ease in the saddle as to be able to pick up from the ground, at full speed, a silver ten-cent piece, and to dismount by vaulting, with his hands on the pommel. At the time of his death he wore a beard cut close.

General Reynolds was killed in his forty-third year, in the very prime of life, and his untimely death was lamented by the whole country, especially by his own troops, whose admiration for and confidence in his ability had been shown on every field where their dangers were shared in common. General Reynolds was never married. His first sweetheart was his profession and his only love his country, and in his fidelity to these may his example be a rich inheritance to the young of the present and future generations.

REMARKS OF BREVET MAJOR GENERAL JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN.

MR. President:—Your courtesy is great, but it makes the object of it in this instance seem small in comparison. This memorable field is honored to-day by dignitaries of highest rank—Presidents and Governors and corps commanders, orators and artists, judges and doctors of the laws. But what am I? On this field only the Colonel of a little regiment over yonder on the far slope of Little Round Top, lost from the world's sight amidst rocks and trees and the whirl of overwhelming foes, striving with the best life gives or death can take, to hold our ground, little knowing—we or others,—what reach of sequence depended on it. Only a colonel among others, —["Ah," interposed General Sickles, "but without such colonels as you, what would have become of us?"] Spared through much, then and afterwards—thankful and proud to be here to-day.

As you well know, I was not thinking to speak here. But on this spot it would be strange, indeed, if there were not something in my heart which will find its own way to utterance, be the summons slow or swift. I was honored by the invitation of your authorities. I came, because I honor the State which honors her heroes, not only at the time when their action is fresh, but in long years afterwards, when its effects might seem to be lost in the on-rushing tides of affairs, and new interests absorb attention. I came, because I honor and love the State which cherishes the memory of great deeds done in her name for the service of the country, and because I, too, though from another State, and serving in another corps, have held ever in my heart the character of the noble man and true soldier whose form so familiar to so many eyes of comrades I thank God to see around me, is so beautifully presented here by the spirit and genius of your artist, standing for all manly worth revered and beloved through the whole army.

I am here, also, because I bear in my soul the undying memory of those superb five regiments—Roy Stone's and Chapman Biddle's brigades—one of whose colonels being now your orator beside me, men of the ancient valor, proved by direst test, made mournfully illustrious by the twelve hundred and fifty of them counted for "lost" on almost this very ground; the chastened survivors of whom honored me by coming not long afterward into my command, and mingled their life-blood with my own before the fateful salients of Petersburg. This also is my right to be here.

I have other rights, too. For, as I rose to your greeting there stood level before my eyes this monument inscribed, as you see, "Hall's Second Maine Battery, July 1st, 1863." Out here, in the extreme front, in front even of your noble Reynolds, close beside the impressive statue of the gallant Buford, where it replaced the cavalry batteries on the very skirmish line, and fought with heroic valor until almost demolished by the resistless wave of battle which swept over this ground where we stand. So, too, not far away, our Sixteenth Maine. This monument is sign and symbol of like valor all along the tremendous line. Not a crest nor slope, not a height nor depth of it all, but saw the men of Maine shoulder to shoulder with your own, living or dying, face to the front, for the glory of manhood and the majesty of country. And Maine is dear to me; so she is to you. Hence this right to be with you in the mingling memories of this day.

But dearer to us all is this Union, around which such solemn thoughts center to-day. It was for this that these States forgot their divisions and local interest—or, rather, organized and animated them in recognition of yet larger interests more deeply theirs—in strenuous fulfillment of obligations which take hold on greater things than even peace and prosperity—namely, the very life which can enjoy these—in vindication of the supreme rights of a citizenship which is an appointed power in human history—not only in the ordering but in the ongoing of man. It was for the common country that the people, rising to that larger conception, freely gave what was most precious of offering, and most proud of strength. It is that same thought which makes our hearts one to-day, and touches them with a power mightier than their own. The memories of such service and sacrifice shared with each other lift before us ideals of citizenship that broaden the bounds of our common life. The associations of this day are more—far more—than a memory. They are living power. Far more than a new bond of union, they are part of what shall be.

Not without such toils and sufferings—not without such steadfast loyalty to highest duty revealed in the soul—not without such magnanimity in victory as yours who stand around me, and yours whose blood has crimsoned these fields far as the eye can reach, could this nation have entered upon the great trusts she has now laid upon her of mighty works of well-doing for man. This is a great reward of all. We take home the thought which this day broods around us. In all the unsolved problems before us, the valor, the loyalty, the devotion made memorable on this field, shall enter as living power for the well-being of generations yet to come, and people far away over the world. Your blood is in the dear old flag; God be with those under it wherever it shall be borne!

INSCRIPTIONS

ON THE

Monuments of Pennsylvania Regiments

ENGAGED IN THE

BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG, PA.

11TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 1st Corps

Mustered in April 26 1861
Mustered out Aug. 1 1861
Mustered in Sept.-Nov. 1861
Re-enlisted Jan 1 1864
Mustered out July 1 1865

Recruited in Lycoming Clinton Luzerne Northumberland Montour Westmoreland Cumberland Allegheny Carbon and Dauphin counties

Present at Gettysburg 23 officers and 269 men

Killed & died of wounds		13 men
Wounded	8 officers	54 men
Captured or missing		57 men

Total 132

Total enrolment 2096

Killed & died of wounds	12 officers	219 men	Total 231
Wounded	43 officers	729 men	Total 772
Died of disease etc.	4 officers	167 men	Total 171
Captured or missing	5 officers	253 men	Total 258

Total casualties 1432

Hoke's Run	Wilderness
Cedar Mountain	Spotsylvania
Rappahannock Station	North Anna
Thoroughfare Gap	Totopotomoy
Bull Run (2d)	Bethesda Church
Chantilly	Cold Harbor
South Mountain	Petersburg
Antietam	Weldon Railroad
Fredericksburg	Dabney's Mill
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road (or Gravelly Run)
Gettysburg	Five Forks
Mine Run	Appomattox

26TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

July 2 Went into action here with 365 officers and men Killed 30 Wounded 176 Missing 7 Total 213

1st Brig. 2d Div. 3d Corps

Recruited in Philadelphia
Mustered in May 27th 1861
Mustered out June 18th 1864
Right of 3d Corps on this line

Yorktown	Second Bull Run
Williamsburg	Fredericksburg
Oak Grove	Chancellorsville
Peach Orchard	Gettysburg
Glendale	Wapping Heights
Malvern Hill	Kelly's Ford
Malvern Hill (second)	Mine Run
Bristoe Station	Wilderness
Groveton	Spotsylvania

North Anna

27TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2nd Division 11th Corps

July 1 1863 The Regiment moved with the Brigade in the afternoon to N. E. side of Gettysburg where it became actively engaged covering the retreat of the Corps It then withdrew to this position where after dark of the 2nd it assisted in repulsing a desperate assault of the enemy It subsequently moved into the Cemetery where it remained until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 19 officers and 305 men

Killed and mortally wounded	2 officers 7 men
Wounded	3 officers 23 men
Captured	1 officer 75 men

Total 111

Organized in Philadelphia
Mustered in May 31 1861
Mustered out June 11 1864

Cross Keys	Gettysburg
Rappahannock River	Hagerstown
Groveton	Missionary Ridge
2nd Bull Run	Rocky Face Ridge
Chancellorsville	Resaca

Dallas

28TH PENNA INFANTRY

1st Brig. 2nd Div. 12th Corps

July 3rd 1863

Mustered in June 28th 1861

Re-enlisted December 23d 1863

Mustered out July 18th 1865

Arrived at 5 p. m. July 1st and went into position on the ridge north of Little Round Top At 6.30 a. m. July 2nd moved to Culp's Hill where the regiment was advanced to Rock Creek to support the skirmish line At dark retired and moved with the Brigade Returned at about 3 a. m. July 3rd and at 8 a. m. relieved the troops in the breast works was relieved in turn and again advanced and occupied the works from 4 p. m. to 10 p. m.

Present at Gettysburg 13 officers and 290 men

Killed and mortally wounded 6 men Wounded 1 officer and 19 men Captured or missing 2 men

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29TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2nd Brigade 2nd Division 12th Corps

July 2 Position of the Regiment At 7 p. m. the Brigade was withdrawn and on returning during the night found the enemy in these works The Regiment took position in rear of this line with its right as indicated by the tablet erected to the left and rear and from there a charge of the enemy at day-light of the 3rd was repulsed After a contest of over seven hours in which the Regiment participated it reoccupied and held the works until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 485	
Killed	15
Wounded	43
Captured or missing	8

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in July 1861

Re-enlisted Dec. 8 1863

Mustered out July 17 1865

23D PA. VOLS.

The regiment was placed in reserve in rear of this position at 8.30 a. m. of the 3d and subsequently five companies advanced into the breast works during the heavy cannonade it moved with the brigade to support the left centre

Loss in action

Two Officers and twenty-nine enlisted men killed and wounded

Birney's Zouaves
First Brigade
Third Division
Sixth Corps

1ST PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

30th Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps
Mustered in May 30-June 10 1861
Mustered out June 13 1864

Recruited in Chester Lancaster Delaware York Cumberland and Adams counties

Present at Gettysburg 26 officers and 418 men

Killed & died of wounds		13 men
Wounded	3 officers	& 30 men

Total enrolment 1100

Killed & died of wounds	6 officers	& 102 men
Died of disease etc.	2 "	65 "
Wounded	16 "	311 "
Captured or missing	3 "	83 "
	27	561

Total casualties 588

Co. "K" recruited at Gettysburg

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

2D PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

31st Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 27 1861
Mustered out June 16 1864
Recruited at Philadelphia

Present at Gettysburg 24 officers and 249 men

Killed and died of wounds		9 men
Wounded	2 officers &	25 "
Captured or missing		1 "

Total enrolment 850

Killed and died of wounds	4 officers	82 men
Died of disease etc.	2 "	62 "
Wounded	21 "	176 "
Captured or missing	5 "	48 "
	32	368

Total casualties 400

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

5TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

34th Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 28-June 12 1861
Mustered out June 11 1864
Recruited in Centre, Lancaster Huntingdon Lycoming Northumberland Clearfield Union and Bradford counties.

Present at Gettysburg 24 officers & 310 men

Wounded	2 men

Total enrolment 1050

Killed & died of wounds	14 officers	and 110 men
Died of disease etc.		69 "
Wounded	14 "	211 "
Captured or missing	5 "	115 "
	33	505

Total casualties 538

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

Occupied this position on the evening of July 2d and held it to the close of the battle

6TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

35th Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 28-June 1 1861
Mustered out June 11 1864
Recruited in Bradford Columbia Dauphin Tioga Susquehanna Snyder Wayne Franklin & Moutour counties
Present at Gettysburg 25 officers & 355 men

Killed & died of wounds	3 men
Wounded	1 officer & 20 "

Total enrolment 1050

Killed & died of wounds	2 officers	& 107 men
Died of disease etc.		72 "
Wounded	19 "	286 "
Captured or missing	2 "	61 "
	23	526

Total casualties 549

Dranesville	Bristoe Station
Peninsular Campaign	Rappahannock Station
Groveton	Mine Run
2d Bull Run	Wilderness
South Mountain	Spotsylvania
Antietam	North Anna
Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Gettysburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening it charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

9TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

38th Penna. Infantry

3d Brig. 3d Div. 5th Corps

The Regiment arrived on the field July 2d about 5 p. m. with 377 officers and men and soon after moved to this position and held it until the close of the battle with a loss of five wounded

Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Beaver and Crawford
Mustered in State service April & May 1861
Mustered in U. S. Service July 28th 1861
Mustered out May 12th 1864
Total enrolment 1090

Killed and died of wounds	6 officers	108 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	53 "
Wounded	10 "	294 "
Captured or missing	2 "	98 "

Total loss 572

Dranesville	2d Bull Run
Mechanicsville	South Mountain
Gaines' Mill	Antietam
Charles City Cross Roads	Fredericksburg
Malvern Hill	Gettysburg
Gainesville	Bristoe Station
Groveton	Mine Run

10TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

39th Penna. Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

July 2d occupied this line of stone fence and remained from 5 p. m. until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 28 officers and 392 men

Killed	2 men
Wounded	3 "

Total 5

Mustered in June 3 to July 3 1861

Mustered out June 11, 1864

Recruited in Warren Crawford Mercer Venango Lawrence Clarion Beaver Washington and Somerset counties

Total enrolment 1150

Killed and died of wounds	7	officers	130	men	Total	137
Died of disease etc.			50	"	"	50
Wounded	13	"	261	"	"	274
Captured and missing	3	"	140	"	"	143

Total casualties 604

Dranesville	Antietam
Mechanicsville	Fredericksburg
Gaines' Mill	Gettysburg
Glendale	Bristoe Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Gainesville	Wilderness
Groveton	Spotsylvania
2nd Bull Run	North Anna
South Mountain	Totopotomoy

Bethesda Church

11TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

40th Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 9-July 5 1861
Mustered out June 13 1864
Recruited in Cambria Indiana Butler Fayette Armstrong Westmoreland and Jefferson counties
Present at Gettysburg 25 officers and 367 men

Killed	1 officer and	4 men
Wounded	2 "	33 "

Total enrolment 1200

Killed and died of wounds	11 officers and	185 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	113 "
Wounded	18 "	260 "
Captured or missing	31 "	727 "
	61	1,285

Total casualties 1346

Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Bethesda Church

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

12TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

41st Infantry

3d Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Mustered in May 30-July 3 1861
Mustered out June 11 1864
Recruited in Philadelphia Wyoming Bradford Dauphin Northampton Westmoreland York Indiana Huntingdon and Franklin counties
Present at Gettysburg 26 officers and 294 men

Killed	1 man
Wounded	1 "

Total enrolment 1100

Killed & died of wounds	1 officer	& 112 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	69 "
Wounded	15 "	211 "
Captured or missing	2 "	95 "

Total casualties 506

Dranesville	Fredericksburg
Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Bristoe Station
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Rappahannock Station
Malvern Hill	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
2d Bull Run	Spotsylvania
South Mountain	North Anna
Antietam	Totopotomoy
	Bethesda Church

Occupied this position on the evening of July 2d and held it to the close of the battle

13TH PENNSYLVANIA RESERVES

1st Rifles

42d Infantry

1st Brigade 3d Division 5th Corps

Bucktails

Mustered in May 28-June 11 1861
Mustered out June 11 1864
Recruited in Tioga Perry Cameron Warren Carbon Elk Chester McKean and Clearfield counties
Present at Gettysburg 30 officers and 319 men

Killed & Died of wounds	2 officers and	9 men
Wounded	8 "	27 "
Captured or missing		2 "

Total enrolment 1200

Killed & died of wounds	11 officers and	151 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	92 "
Wounded	29 "	395 "
Captured or missing	12 "	243 "
	53	881

Total casualties 934

Dranesville	South Mountain
Strasburg	Antietam
Woodstock	Fredericksburg
Mount Jackson	Gettysburg
Harrisonburg	Bristoe Station
Cross Keys	Rappahannock Station
Mechanicsville	Mine Run
Gaines' Mill	Wilderness
Glendale or New Market Cross Roads	Spotsylvania
Malvern Hill	North Anna
Catlett's Station	Totopotomoy
Groveton	Bethesda Church
2d Bull Run	

July 2d in the evening charged from the hill in rear to this position and held it until the afternoon of July 3d when the Brigade advanced through the woods to the front and left driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners

46TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 12th Corps

July 2 The Regiment constructed and held these works until evening when the Division moved to support the left of the line Returning in the night the enemy was found in the works and the Regiment was posted in the open field in the rear until the enemy was driven out when it returned and held the works until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 262

Killed	2 men
Wounded	1 officer 9 men
Missing	1 man

Recruited in the counties of Mifflin Allegheny Lehigh Northampton Dauphin Berks Potter Luzerne and Northumberland

Mustered in Sept. 2 1861

Re-enlisted Jany. 13 1864

Mustered out July 16 1865

Winchester	Pine Knob
Cedar Mountain	Kulp's Farm
Antietam	Peach Tree Creek
Chancellorsville	Atlanta
Gettysburg	March to the Sea
Resaca	Savannah
Cassville	Averysboro
Dallas	Bentonville

Durham Station (surrender)

49TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3rd Brig. 1st Div. 6th Corps

This regiment made a continuous march from Manchester Md. arriving on the field the afternoon of July 2 Occupied this position in reserve from the morning of the 3rd until the enemy's assault in the afternoon when it moved to support center thence to Round Top

Organized September 14 1861

Re-enlisted December 24 1863

Mustered out July 15 1865

Total enrolment 1400

Killed in action	91
Died of wounds	58
Died of disease	173
Wounded	333
Captured or missing	74
Total losses	729

Recruited in the counties of Centre Chester Huntingdon Mifflin and Juniata

Yorktown Williamsburg Seven Days Antietam Fredericksburg Marye's Heights Salem Heights Gettysburg Rappahannock Station Mine Run Wildernesss Spotsylvania North Anna Totopotomoy Cold Harbor Petersburg Winchester Petersburg (assault), Sailor's Creek Appomattox

53RD PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

4th Brigade 1st Division 2d Corps

July 2 about 5 p. m. the Regiment deployed with the Brigade on the Northerly side of and charged through the Wheatfield driving the enemy and continuing the advance to this position holding it until ordered to retire

July 3 In position with Division on left center

Carried into action 135 officers and men

Killed	men 7
Wounded	officers 11 men 58
Captured or missing	men 6

Total 82

Recruited in the counties of Montgomery Chester Huntingdon Blair Centre Clearfield Union Carbon Luzerne Potter Northumberland Juniata and Westmoreland

Mustered in November 7 1861

Re-enlisted December 22 1863

Mustered out June 30 1865

Total enrolment 2080

Killed and died of wounds	officers 4 men 196
Wounded	officers 31 men 506
Captured or missing	officers 3 men 163

Total 903

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Gaines' Mill	North Anna
Peach Orchard	Totopotomoy
Savage's Station	Cold Harbor
White Oak Swamp	Petersburg
Malvern Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Ream's Station
Chancellorsville	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	South Side R. R.
Bristoe Station	Farmville
Mine Run	Appomattox

56TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 1st Corps

The Regiment here delivered the opening fire of the Infantry in the battle of Gettysburg in the forenoon of July 1st 1863

July 2 & 3 Occupied position on Culp's Hill as indicated by stone markers

Went into action with 252 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	17
Wounded	58
Captured or missing	55
Total	130

Recruited in the counties of Centre Indiana Luzerne Philadelphia Susquehanna and Wayne

Mustered in October 16 1861

Re-enlisted February 1864

Mustered out July 1st 1865

Rappahannock Station	Wilderness
Sulphur Springs	Spotsylvania
Gainesville	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Bethesda Church
South Mountain	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Union	Weldon R. R.
Upperville	Poplar Spring Church
Fredericksburg	Hatcher's Run
Pollock's Mill	Dabney's Mill
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Brandy Station	White Oak Road
Gettysburg	Five Forks
Mine Run	Appomattox

57TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3rd Corps

The Regiment occupied this position exposed to a heavy artillery fire on the afternoon of July 2 for two hours when it advanced 170 feet and engaged the enemy

Present at Gettysburg 207

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers 12 men
Wounded	9 officers 34 men
Captured or missing	3 officers 55 men

Total 115

Mustered in October & November 1861
Re-enlisted December 30 1863
Mustered out June 29 1865
Participated in the following engagements

Yorktown	Mine Run
Williamsburg	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Oak Grove	North Anna
Glendale	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Bristow Station	Petersburg
Groveton	Strawberry Plains
2d Bull Run	Deep Bottom
Chantilly	Poplar Spring Church
Fredericksburg	Boydton Road
Chancellorsville	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	Petersburg (Watkins House)
Auburn	Amelia Springs
Kelly's Ford	Appomattox

61ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 2d Division 6th Corps

After a march of 37 miles reached the field about 4 p. m. July 2d and moved to support of 12th Corps Occupied this position from morning of July 3d until close of battle

Extreme right of Infantry of the Army

Mustered in August 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 1863 to Feb. 1864
Mustered out June 28 1865
Total enrolment 1987

Total killed and mortally wounded	18 officers	214 enlisted men	
" wounded	28 "	470	"
" died of disease		103	"
Total	46	787	

62D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

Position occupied by the Regiment on the evening of July 2 1863 after the troops on the right had retired and where the Brigade had a bayonet contest

Carried into action officers 26 men 400

Killed	officers 4	men 24
Wounded	" 10	" 97
Captured or missing		" 40

Total loss 175

Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Clarion Armstrong Jefferson and Blair

Mustered in July 4 1861

Mustered out July 13 1864

Total enrolment 1600

Killed and died of wounds	officers 17	men 147
Wounded	" 30	" 473
Died of disease		" 77

Total 744

Yorktown
Hanover Court House
Mechanicsville
Gaines' Mill
Malvern Cliffs
Malvern Hill
2d Bull Run
Antietam
Fredericksburg
Chancellorsville
Upperville
Gettysburg
Rappahannock Station
Mine Run
Wilderness
Spotsylvania
North Anna
Totopotomoy
Bethesda Church
Cold Harbor
Petersburg

63D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 3d Corps

The Regiment arrived on the battlefield about 8 p. m. July 1st and was immediately deployed upon picket 300 yards North of the Emmitsburg road and in front of this position Skirmish firing was kept up on the 2d from early morning until 5.30 p. m. when the Regiment was relieved and rejoined the Brigade On the 3rd in position on left center

Present at Gettysburg 296 officers and men
Killed 1 man wounded 3 officers and 26 men captured or missing 4 men
Recruited in Allegheny and Clarion counties
Musterd in at Pittsburgh Pa. August-September 1861
Mustered out July 31st-September 9th 1864

Pohick Church	Gettysburg
Yorktown	Wapping Heights
Williamsburg	Auburn
Fair Oaks	Kelly's Ford
Oak Grove	Mine Run
Glendale	Wilderness
Malvern Hill	Spotsylvania
Kettle Run	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Cold Harbor
Chantilly	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Strawberry Plains
Chancellorsville	Deep Bottom

68TH PENNA. INFANTRY

Scott Legion

This monument marks the left of the Regiment while supporting Clark's Battery July 2d 1863 the right resting 150 feet North as indicated by flank marker In the afternoon the Regiment advanced southward into the Peach Orchard where its other monument stands and engaged the enemy

July 3d and 4th The Regiment was in line with the Division on left center

Present at Gettysburg 383 officers and men

Killed	3 officers 10 men
Wounded	9 officers 117 men
Captured or missing	13 men

1st Brig. 1st Div.

Third Corps

Recruited in the counties of Philadelphia Montgomery and Chester
Mustered in September 2d 1862
Mustered out June 9th 1865
Total enrolment 1049

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers 58 men Total 68
Wounded	11 officers 155 men Total 166
Captured or missing	3 officers 100 men Total 103

Fredericksburg
Chancellorsville
Gettysburg
Wapping Heights
Auburn
Kelly's Ford
Mine Run
Wilderness
Guinea Station
Petersburg

72D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

Philadelphia Fire Zouaves

2d Brigade 2d Division 2d Corps

Mustered in August 10 1861
Mustered out August 24 1864
Present at Gettysburg 458

Killed and mortally wounded	62
Wounded	133
Missing	2

Total killed wounded and missing 197

July 2d 1863 The Regiment reached this angle at 1 a. m. Took position in rear of this monument Supported Cushing's Battery "A" 4th U. S. Artillery At 6 p. m. assisted in repulsing an attack of the enemy and in making a counter charge driving them beyond the Emmitsburg Road capturing 250 prisoners

July 3d 1863 The Regiment assisted in repulsing the charge of the enemy on the angle at 3 p. m. and in capturing many standards and prisoners

During the cannonading which preceded the charge the Regiment was in line sixty yards to the left and rear of this monument When the rebels forced the troops from the first line the 72d fought its way to the front and occupied the wall

Total enrolment 1600

Killed and mortally wounded	195
Died of disease etc. and in Rebel Prisons	70
Wounded	558
Captured or missing	165

Total loss 988

Yorktown	Chancellorsville
Fair Oaks	Gettysburg
Peach Orchard	Mine Run
Savage Station	Wilderness
Glendale	Spotsylvania
Malvern Hill	North Anna
Chantilly	Totopotomoy
Antietam	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg

73D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2nd Division 11th Corps

July 2nd In the morning took position in the Cemetery At dusk moved hastily to this position and in a severe contest assisted in repulsing a desperate assault on these batteries

Present at Gettysburg 14 officers 318 men
Killed 7 men wounded 27 men
Organized at Philadelphia
Mustered in Sept. 19 1861
Reenlisted Jan. 1 1864
Mustered out July 14 1865
Total enrolment 1260

Killed and died of wounds	5 officers	96 men
Died of disease		114 "
Wounded	18 "	303 "
Captured or missing	11 "	160 "
Total	34 "	673 "

Cross Keys	Resaca
Rappahannock River	New Hope Church
Groveton	Pine Knob
2nd Bull Run	Kenesaw Mountain
Chancellorsville	Peach Tree Creek
Gettysburg	Atlanta
Wauhatchie	March to the Sea
Missionary Ridge	Savannah
Rocky Face Ridge	Durham Station (Surrender)

73RD

July 1st The Regiment arrived on Cemetery Hill at 2 p. m. and at a later hour moved into the town near the square to cover the retreat of the Corps.

July 3rd Returned to its former position in the Cemetery and assisted in repulsing the enemy's final assault.

74TH PENNA. INFANTRY

German Regiment

1st Brig. 3d Div. 11th Corps

July 1st Fought here from 2 p. m. until the Corps fell back
July 2 & 3 In line with Division in front of Cemetery
Recruited at Pittsburg and Philadelphia
Mustered in September 14 1861
Re-enlisted January 1864
Mustered out August 29 1865
Present at Gettysburg 381

Killed	officers 2	men 8
Wounded	" 4	" 36
Captured or missing	" 2	" 58
Total	8	102

75TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 3rd Division 11th Corps

July 1 Fought on this position from 2 p. m. until the Corps retired
July 2 & 3 Held position at stone wall near the Cemetery as shown by monument there

Present at Gettysburg 258

Killed	officers 3	men 16
Wounded	" 5	" 84
Captured or missing		" 3

Total loss 111

Recruited at Philadelphia
Mustered in August 9 1861
Re-enlisted January 2 1864
Mustered out September 1 1865

Cross Keys	Chancellorsville
Freeman's Ford	Gettysburg
Groveton	Wauhatchie
2d Bull Run	Chattanooga

81ST PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

Fought on this line in the afternoon of July 2d

Present at Gettysburg 175 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds		9 men
Wounded	5 officers	40 "
Captured or missing		8 "

Total loss 62

Recruited in Philadelphia Carbon and Luzerne counties
Mustered in August 6 to October 27 1861
Re-enlisted December 23 1863
Mustered out June 29 1865
Total enrolment 1620

Killed and died of wounds	17 officers	187 men
Died of diseases etc.	2 "	89 "
Wounded	44 "	518 "
Captured or missing	3 "	190 "

Total loss 1050

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Peach Orchard	North Anna
Savage's Station	Totopotomoy
White Oak Swamp	Cold Harbor
Glendale	Petersburg
Malvern Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Reams' Station
Chancellorsville	Petersburg (Squirrel Level Road)
Gettysburg	White Oak Road
Bristoe Station	Sutherland Station
Kelly's Ford	Amelia Court House
Mine Run	Farmville (Cumberland Church)

Appomattox

82ND PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 3d Div. 6th Corps

July 3rd marched from near Little Round Top and occupied the works in front at 11.30 a. m. relieving other troops

Mustered in Sept. 18 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 20 1863
Mustered out July 31 1865

Battles.

Yorktown	Spotsylvania
Fair Oaks	North Anna
White Oak Swamp	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Fort Stevens
Marye's Heights	Winchester
Salem Heights	Dabney's Mills
Gettysburg	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Rappahannock Station	Petersburg (assault)
Mine Run	Sailors' Creek
Wilderness	Appomattox

83D PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

The Brigade was hurried to Little Round Top about 5 p. m. of July 2d This Regiment taking position in front of this monument and repulsed several desperate charges of the enemy after which this Regiment assisted in driving the enemy beyond and in taking possession of Big Round Top On the morning of the 3rd rejoined the Brigade on the left center

Present at Gettysburg 308 officers and men
Killed 1 officer and 9 men wounded 3 officers and 42 men

Recruited in the counties of Erie Crawford and Forest
Mustered in September 13th 1861
Re-enlisted December 27th 1863
Mustered out June 28th 1865
Total enrolment 2270

Killed and died of wounds	11 officers 267 men
Died of disease etc.	2 officers 150 men
Wounded	29 officers 485 men

Total 944

Yorktown	Rappahannock Station
Hanover Court House	Mine Run
Mechanicsville	Wilderness
Gaines' Mill	Spotsylvania
Malvern Cliffs	North Anna
Malvern Hill	Totopotomoy
2d Bull Run	Bethesda Church
Antietam	Cold Harbor
Shepherdstown Ford	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon Railroad
Chancellorsville	Peebles' Farm
Middleburg	Hatcher's Run
Gettysburg	Dabney's Mill
Jones' Cross Roads	Boydton Road
Wapping Heights	Five Forks

Appomattox

84TH PENNA. INFANTRY

July 1 The regiment was on duty guarding the Division wagon trains Moved with the column on the road from Taneytown to Emmitsburg and on the opening of the battle was ordered with the train to Westminster Md. where it arrived July 2d at 7 a. m. and picketed the roads near the wagon parks until the close of the battle

1st Brig. 2d Div. 3rd Corps

Recruited in the counties of Blair Lycoming Clearfield Dauphin Columbia Cameron Westmoreland Huntingdon Philadelphia Montour and Cumberland

Mustered in December 23 1861
Re-enlisted January 1 1864

Consolidated with 57th Penna. Infantry January 13 1865 and composed the four left companies until mustered out June 29th 1865

Total enrolment 1310

Killed and died of wounds	6	officers	122	men
Died of disease and other causes	1	"	101	"
Wounded	19	"	251	"
Captured or missing	9	"	241	"
Total	35		715	

Bath
Hancock
Winchester March 23 1862
Front Royal
Port Republic
Cedar Mountain
Thoroughfare Gap
2d Bull Run
Fredericksburg
Chancellorsville
Gettysburg
Kelly's Ford
Mine Run
Wilderness
Spotsylvania
North Anna
Totopotomoy
Cold Harbor
Petersburg
Strawberry Plains
Deep Bottom
Poplar Spring Church
Boydton Road
Hatcher's Run

88TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2nd Division 1st Corps

About noon July 1st 1863 the regiment was in line along the Mummasburg Road 200 yards S. E. of this monument Later it changed direction and formed here charged forward and captured two battle flags and a number of prisoners At 4 p. m. the Division was overpowered and forced through the town July 2nd the regiment was in position facing the Emmitsburg Road and on July 3rd at Ziegler's Grove as indicated by markers

Number engaged 296 Killed and mortally wounded 7 wounded 52 captured or missing 51

Recruited in Philadelphia and Reading

Mustered in September 1861
Re-enlisted January 1864
Mustered out June 30th 1865

Engagements

Cedar Mountain	Spotsylvania
Rappahannock Station	North Anna
Thoroughfare Gap	Totopotomoy
Second Bull Run	Bethesda Church
Chantilly	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon R. R.
Chancellorsville	Dabney's Mill
Gettysburg	Boydton Road
Mine Run	Five Forks
Wilderness	Appomattox

RIGHT OF FIRST CORPS

here fought the

90th Penna. Infantry

on the afternoon of July 1 1863

Killed and mortally wounded 11 wounded 44 captured or missing 39 total 94 of 208 engaged

Organized at Phila. Oct. 1 1861
Mustered out Nov. 26 1864

90th P. V.
2nd Brig. 2nd Div.
First Corps

91ST PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brig. 2d Div. 5th Corps

July 2d moving at double quick in the evening the Regiment took position here and having aided in repulsing the attack of the enemy upon this line remained until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 258 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds 4 men

Wounded 2 officers 13 men

Recruited in Philadelphia
Mustered in Sept. & Dec. 1861
Re-enlisted December 26 1863
Mustered out July 10 1865

93D PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brigade 3d Division 6th Corps

After charging with the Brigade from the right of Little Round Top in the evening of July 2d and assisting in the repulse of the enemy and in the capture of a number of prisoners the Regiment retired to and held this position until after the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 270 officers and men
Loss 1 officer and 9 men (1 mortally) wounded
Organized at Lebanon as the Lebanon Infantry
Mustered in Oct. 28th 1861
Re-enlisted January 1st 1864
Mustered out June 27th 1865

95TH PENNA. INFANTRY

Gosline Zouaves

2d Brigade 1st Division 6th Corps

Occupied this position in reserve from evening of July 2d to morning of July 5th

Organized in Philadelphia
Mustered in August 23 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 27 1863
Mustered out July 17 1865

Total enrolment 1962

Present for duty at Gettysburg June 30 1863 Officers 20 Enlisted Men 336

Loss Enlisted Men Killed 1 Wounded 1

Total loss in action	Officers	Men	Total
Killed	9	109	118
Wounded	20	410	430
Captured or missing		76	76
	29	595	624

Total deaths	Officers	Men	Total
Killed	9	109	118
Died of wounds	2	63	65
Of disease		70	70
Other causes		5	5
	11	247	258

96TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

Position of the 96th Regt. Penna. Volunteers 2d Brigade 1st Division 6th Corps from 6 p. m. of the 2d until the morning of the 5th of July 1863

Organized and mustered in at Pottsville Schuylkill county Penna. September 23d 1861 Mustered out at Hestonville West Philadelphia Penna. October 21st 1864

98TH PENNA. INFANTRY

The Regiment was the advance of the Sixth Corps in its march from Manchester Md. to the battlefield and occupied this position from the evening of July 2d until the close of the battle

3rd Brigade 3rd Division 6th Corps

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in April 29th 1861 as the 21st Pennsylvania Infantry for 3 months Re-organized as the 98th Pennsylvania Infantry and mustered in August 17 1861 Re-enlisted December 23rd 1863 Mustered out June 29th 1865

Yorktown	North Anna
Williamsburg	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg
Marye's Heights	Fort Stevens
Salem Heights	Winchester
Gettysburg	Fisher's Hill
Rappahannock Station	Cedar Creek
Mine Run	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Wilderness	Petersburg (assault)
Spotsylvania	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

99TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 1st Division 3d Corps

Fought on this line in the afternoon of July 2
Present at Gettysburg 339 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	1 officer and 24 men
Wounded	4 officers and 70 men
Captured or missing	11 men

Total 110

Recruited in Phila. and Lancaster Counties
Mustered in July 21 1861 to January 18 1862
Re-enlisted January 1864
Mustered out July 1 1865

Total enrolment 2140

Killed and died of wounds	9 officers and 115 men
Died of disease etc.	1 officer and 116 men
Wounded	27 officers and 337 men
Captured or missing	2 officers and 153 men

Total 760

2nd Bull Run	North Anna
Chantilly	Totopotomoy
White's Ford	Cold Harbor
Fredericksburg	Petersburg
Chancellorsville	Strawberry Plains
Gettysburg	Deep Bottom
Wapping Heights	Poplar Spring Church
Auburn	Boydton Road
Kelly's Ford	Hatcher's Run
Mine Run	Petersburg (Watkins' House)
Wilderness	Amelia Springs
Spotsylvania	Appomattox

102D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 3d Division 6th Corps

July 1 The Regiment was detailed at Manchester to guard trains to Westminster At the latter place a detachment of 3 officers and 100 men was sent to Gettysburg with the supply train and on its arrival the morning of the 3d was posted on this line The rest of the Regiment picketed the roads leading from Westminster to Gettysburg until the close of the battle

Recruited in Allegheny and Butler Counties
Mustered in August 1861
Re-enlisted December 1863
Mustered out June 28 1865
Total enrolment 2100

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers	169 men
Wounded	23 "	518 "
Died of disease etc.	1 "	87 "
Captured or missing	5 "	131 "
Total	39	905

Yorktown	North Anna
Williamsburg	Totopotomoy
Fair Oaks	Cold Harbor
Malvern Hill	Petersburg
Antietam	Fort Stevens
Fredericksburg	Charlestown
Marye's Heights	Opequon
Salem Heights	Fisher's Hill
Gettysburg	Cedar Creek
Rappahannock Station	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Mine Run	Petersburg (Assault)
Wilderness	Sailor's Creek
Spotsylvania	Appomattox

105TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3d Corps

July 2d Position from 2 to 4 p. m. Moved across the Emmitsburg road Being outflanked the Regiment changed front facing South and formed line along the lane at right angles to the road from which it retired fighting

Present at Gettysburg 17 officers 257 men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers	13 men
Wounded	13 "	95 "
Missing		9 "

Total loss 132

Wild Cat Regiment

Recruited in the counties of Jefferson Clarion Clearfield Venango Indiana Allegheny and Westmoreland

Mustered in Sept. 9th 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 28th 1863
Mustered out July 11th 1865
Total enrolment 2040

Killed and died of wounds	14 officers	214 men
Wounded	52 officers	569 men
Died of disease		137 men
Missing in action and never heard of		28 men

Total loss 1014

Yorktown	Mine Run
Williamsburg	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Oak Grove	North Anna
Glendale	Totopotomoy
Malvern Hill	Cold Harbor
Bristow Station	Petersburg
2d Bull Run	Strawberry Plains
Chantilly	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Poplar Spring Church
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Gettysburg	Hatcher's Run
Auburn	Amelia Springs
Kelly's Ford	Appomattox

In retiring joined 2d Division 3d Corps advancing and recapturing with the aid of other troops 3 guns of Battery C 5th U. S. Artillery

106TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 2d Corps

Philadelphia Brigade

Position of the Regiment July 2 1863 In the evening the Regiment assisted in repulsing a charge of the enemy on this line and made a counter charge to the Emmitsburg road in which 3 guns of Battery B 1st Rhode Island were recovered and at the Codori House captured 250 prisoners

The evening of July 2, the Regiment moved to East Cemetery Hill to re-enforce the 11th Corps and remained there as indicated by monument, during the 3rd, Companies A. and B. continued here and assisted in repulsing the final assault of the enemy in the afternoon of the 3rd.

Present at Gettysburg 23 officers 312 men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers 10 men
Wounded	8 officers 43 men
Captured or missing	1 man

Total 64

Mustered in August 28th 1861
Re-enlisted December 29th 1863
Mustered out June 30th 1865
Total enrolment 1020

Killed and died of wounds	9	officers	90	men
Died of disease etc.	1	"	94	"
Wounded	24	"	373	"
Captured or missing	5	"	152	"
	39	"	709	"

Total 748

Yorktown	Wilderness
Fair Oaks	Spotsylvania
Peach Orchard	North Anna
Savage Station	Totopotomoy
Glendale	Cold Harbor
Malvern Hill	Petersburg
Flint Hill	Strawberry Plains
Antietam	Deep Bottom
Fredericksburg	Reams' Station
Chancellorsville	Boydton Road
Haymarket	Hatcher's Run (Feb. 1865)
Gettysburg	Hatcher's Run (March 1865)
Kelly's Ford	Dabney's Mill
Mine Run	Appomattox

107TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 2d Div. 1st Corps

July 1 The regiment fought here from 1 p. m. until the Corps retired and then took position on the left of Cemetery Hill In the evening of the 2d moved to the left to support the Second Corps and after the repulse of the enemy returned to former position On the 3d moved several times to re-enforce different parts of the line

Mustered in Feb. and March 1862
Re-enlisted Feb. and March 1864
Mustered out July 13 1865

Present at Gettysburg 25 officers 230 enlisted men

Killed and died of wounds	16 men
Wounded	8 officers 43 men
Captured or missing	6 officers 92 men

Total loss 165

109TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

July 1 2 3 1863

July 1st—The Regiment arrived within two miles of Gettysburg about 5 p. m. and took position on the left of the Baltimore Pike July 2d it moved here and built these works In the evening it was withdrawn with the Brigade and returning in the night found the works in the possession of the enemy when it formed at right angles to this line behind a ledge of rocks to the left and rear of this position designated by a marker After severe fighting on the morning of the 3rd this line was re-captured and held until the close of the battle

Went into action with 149 officers and men

Killed 1 color sergeant and 2 men wounded 1 color sergeant and 5 men captured or missing 1 man Total 10

Curtin Light Guards

Recruited in Philadelphia
Mustered in December 1861
Re-enlisted January 1864

Consolidated March 31st 1865 with the 111th Pennsylvania Infantry which was mustered out July 19th 1865

110TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brigade 1st Division 3d Corps

July 2 The Regiment fought on this line from 4 until 6 o'clock p. m. July 3 supported batteries on Cemetery Hill

Present at Gettysburg 152

Killed and died of wounds	16 men
Wounded	6 officers and 31 men

Mustered in October 24 1861
Re-enlisted January 4 1864
Mustered out June 28 1865
Total enrolment 1475
Total loss 607

111TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

The Regiment built these works In the evening of July 2 it was withdrawn with the Brigade and returning during the night found the enemy in the works Assisted in repulsing a charge of the enemy at daylight of the 3rd and after seven hours and a half of continuous fighting in which it participated regained the works and held them until the close of the battle

Carried into action 259 officers and men
Killed 5 men wounded 1 officer and 17 men
Recruited in Erie Warren and Crawford Counties

Mustered in January 24 1862
Re-enlisted December 28 1863
Mustered out July 19 1865
Total enrolment 1850

Killed and died of wounds	7 officers 137 men
Died of disease etc	4 officers 163 men
Wounded	25 officers 285 men
Captured or missing	5 officers 65 men

Total loss 691

Cedar Mountain	Resaca
Antietam	New Hope Church
Chancellorsville	Pine Knob
Gettysburg	Kenesaw Mountain
Wauhatchie	Peach Tree Creek
Lookout Mountain	Atlanta
Missionary Ridge	March to the Sea
Ringgold	Savannah

Durham Station (surrender)

115TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3d Brigade 2d Division 3d Corps

July 2 This Regiment detached from the Brigade engaged the enemy here at 4.30 p. m.

July 3 In position with Division on left center of the line

Present at Gettysburg 182

Killed 3 wounded 18 missing 3

Recruited at Philadelphia

Mustered in January 28 1862

Consolidated with the 110th Pennsylvania Infantry June 22 1864

Malvern Hill (2d)	Gettysburg
Bristoe Station	Mine Run
Groveton	Wilderness
Bull Run (2d)	Spotsylvania
Chantilly	North Anna
Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Chancellorsville	Cold Harbor

Petersburg

116TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

Irish Brigade

1st Division

Second Corps

July 2 1863 In action 142 officers and men

Killed and wounded 37

118TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brigade 1st Division 5th Corps

Corn Exchange

First position July 2

July 3 on Big Round Top

Present at Gettysburg 332

Killed 3 wounded 19 captured or missing 3

Antietam to Appomattox

Total enrolment 1500

Killed and mortally wounded 136 wounded 330 captured or missing 290

Recruited in Philadelphia

Mustered in August 30 1862

Mustered out June 1 1865

119TH PENNA INFANTRY

3d Brig. 1st Div. 6th Corps

Formed line afternoon of July 2 in rear of Ridge to right of Little Round Top Morning of the 3d moved to this position Afternoon marched to rear of left center Thence to face of Round Top

Organized in Philadelphia
Mustered in September 1 1862
Mustered out June 19 1865
Aggregate strength 1200

Killed and died of wounds	136
Died of disease and other causes	69
Wounded	300

Fredericksburg	Totopotomoy
Marye's Heights	Cold Harbor
Salem Heights	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Fort Stevens
Rappahannock Station	Winchester
Mine Run	Dabney's Mills
Wilderness	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (assault)
North Anna	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

121ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 1863 Occupied this position the extreme left of Union line
July 2 & 3 On Cemetery Ridge

Present at Gettysburg	11 officers	295 men
Killed and died of wounds		20 men
Wounded	5 officers	93 "
Captured or missing	1 "	60 "

Recruited in Philadelphia and Venango Counties
Mustered in September 1 1862
Mustered out June 2 1865
From Fredericksburg
To Appomattox

139TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

3rd Brigade 3rd Division 6th Corps

Left Manchester Md. at 9 p. m. July 1st and arrived at Rock Creek on the Baltimore Pike at 2 p. m. of the 2d Towards evening the Brigade moved rapidly to the front to support the Union left this Regiment deployed on the right of Little Round Top and advanced with the 1st Brigade Penna. Reserves driving the enemy into the wheatfield

Retired to and held this position until the evening of the 3rd when the Regiment moved with the Penna. Reserves and advanced about 900 yards to the position indicated by a Greek Cross Tablet and assisted in forcing the enemy back Subsequently returned to this position

Present at Gettysburg 511
Killed and mortally wounded 4 wounded 16
Recruited in the counties of Allegheny Armstrong Mercer and Beaver
Mustered in Sept. 1 1862
Mustered out June 21 1865
Total enrolment 1070

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers	141 men
Wounded	36 officers	424 men
Died of disease etc.	5 officers	29 men
Captured or missing	1 officer	54 men

Total 700

Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Marye's Heights	Petersburg
Salem Heights	Fort Stevens
Gettysburg	Opequon
Rappahannock Station	Fisher's Hill
Mine Run	Cedar Creek
Wilderness	Petersburg (Fort Fisher)
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (assault)
North Anna	Sailor's Creek

Appomattox

140TH PENNA. INFANTRY

3d Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

The Regiment engaged the enemy on this position late in the afternoon of July 2 succeeding 5th Corps troops and holding the right of the 1st Division 2d Corps Supported Battery on left center July 3

Present at Gettysburg 589 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	3 officers	50 men
Wounded	8 "	120 "
Captured or missing	3 "	57 "

Total 241

Recruited in Washington Beaver Greene and Mercer Counties
Mustered in August and September 1862
Mustered out May 31 1865
Total enrolment 1146

Killed and died of wounds	10 officers	176 men
Died of disease etc.	1 "	131 "
Wounded	18 "	354 "
Captured or missing	5 "	122 "

Total 817

Chancellorsville
Gettysburg
Bristoe Station
Mine Run
Wilderness
Spotsylvania
North Anna
Totopotomoy
Cold Harbor
Petersburg
Strawberry Plains
Deep Bottom
Reams' Station
Hatcher's Run
Boydton Road
Sutherland Station
Sailor's Creek
Farmville
Appomattox

141ST PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 3d Corps

July 2 occupied this position from 4 to 6 p. m. advanced and successfully resisted an attack on the 15th New York Light Artillery by the 2 and 8 South Carolina Infantry Afterwards retired changed front to the right and encountered a brigade composed of the 13 17 18 & 21 Mississippi Infantry held them in check with great gallantry until outflanked Retired firing by successive formations from the field

Mustered in August and September 1862
Mustered out May 28 1865
Recruited in Bradford Susquehanna and Wayne Counties
Present at Gettysburg 9 officers and 200 men

Killed and died of wounds	1 officer		41 men	Total	42
Wounded	5	"	81	"	86
Captured or missing			21	"	21

Total 149

Total enrolment 1040

Killed and died of wounds	6 officers		144 men	Total	150
Died of disease etc.	3	"	88	"	91
Wounded	23	"	426	"	449
Captured or missing			106	"	106

Total casualties 796

Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Strawberry Plains
Auburn	Deep Bottom
Kelly's Ford	Poplar Spring Church
Mine Run	Boydton Road
Wilderness	Hatcher's Run
Spotsylvania	Petersburg (Watkins' House)
North Anna	Amelia Springs
Totopotomoy	Appomattox

142D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

Mustered in August 1862
Mustered out May 29 1865

Recruited in Mercer Westmoreland Somerset Union Monroe Pike Fayette Venango and Luzerne Counties

Present at Gettysburg 336 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	4	officers	27	men
Wounded	10	"	100	"
Captured or missing	2	"	68	"

Total loss 211

Total enrolment 935

Killed and died of wounds	7	officers and	133	men
Wounded	21	"	409	"
Died of disease etc.			81	"
Captured or missing	2	"	156	"

Total loss 809

July 1 a. m. Marched from near Emmitsburg reaching the field via Willoughby Run formed line facing northward Occupied this position changed it to support Artillery reformed here and engaged a brigade composed of the 11 26 47 & 52 North Carolina Infantry In the afternoon outflanked and retired firing to a position near the Seminary here engaged a brigade composed of the 1 12 13 & 14 South Carolina Infantry after a gallant fight again outflanked and retired to Cemetery Hill

July 2 In position at Cemetery Hill

July 3 Moved half a mile to the left and exposed to the Artillery fire of the enemy

Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Weldon Railroad
Wilderness	Poplar Spring Church
Spotsylvania	Hatcher's Run
North Anna	Dabney's Mill
Totopotomoy	Boydton Road
Bethesda Church	Five Forks

Appomattox

143D PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

2d Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

This monument marks right of first position July 1 1863 facing north and second position facing west which the Regiment held from 11.30 a. m. until 1st Corps fell back Last position on Seminary Ridge right resting on Railroad cut

July 2 & 3 Regiment was in line on left center and on the 3d assisted in repulsing the final charge of the enemy

Present at Gettysburg 465

Killed	officers 1	men 20
Wounded	" 11	" 130
Captured or missing		" 91

Total loss 253

Recruited in the Counties of Luzerne Susquehanna Wyoming and Lycoming

Mustered in Aug. Oct. 1862
Mustered out June 12 1865

145TH PENNA. INFANTRY

4th Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

July 2 In the evening about 5 o'clock the Regiment with the Brigade charged from the northerly side of the wheatfield driving the enemy and capturing many prisoners This position was held until the command was outflanked when it retired under orders

July 3 The Regiment was in position on the left center with the Division

Present at Gettysburg 228 officers and men

Killed and mortally wounded	3 officers 21 men
Wounded	6 officers 50 men
Captured or missing	10 men

Recruited in Erie Warren Crawford and Mercer Counties

Total enrolment 1460

Killed and mortally wounded	18 officers 175 men
Died of disease etc.	3 officers 224 men
Wounded	23 officers 364 men
Captured or missing	17 officers 367 men

Antietam	Totopotomoy
Fredericksburg	Cold Harbor
Chancellorsville	Petersburg
Gettysburg	Strawberry Plains
Bristoe Station	Deep Bottom
Mine Run	Reams' Station
Wilderness	Hatcher's Run
Spotsylvania	South Side R. R.
North Anna	Farmville

Appomattox

147TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 2d Division 12th Corps

July 3d 1863

Mustered in Oct. 28th 1862
Re-enlisted Dec. 29th 1863
Mustered out July 15th 1865

On the night of July 1st this Regiment lay on the northern slope of Little Round Top holding the extreme left of the Union Army

At 6 a. m. July 2d moved to Culp's Hill where it was held in reserve until evening then marched toward the left with the Brigade returning at about 3 a. m. July 3d and occupied this position

Present at Gettysburg 12 officers and 286 men

Killed and mortally wounded 1 officer and 5 men wounded 14 men

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148TH PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 2d Corps

The Regiment engaged the enemy on this position in the afternoon of July 2 1863

Present at Gettysburg 468 officers and men

Killed and died of wounds	2 officers	25 men
Wounded	5 "	88 "
Captured or missing		5 "

Total 125

Recruited in Centre Clarion Indiana and Jefferson Counties

Organized September 1 1862

Mustered out June 1 1865

Total enrolment 1370

Killed and died of wounds	13 officers	190 men
Died of disease etc.	4 "	170 "
Wounded	28 "	512 "
Captured or missing	4 "	168 "

Total 1089

Chancellorsville	Cold Harbor
Gettysburg	Petersburg
Auburn	Strawberry Plains
Bristoe Station	Deep Bottom
Mine Run	Reams' Station
Wilderness	Petersburg
Spotsylvania	Hatcher's Run
North Anna	South Side R. R.
Totopotomoy	Farmville

Appomattox

149TH PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Regiment Bucktail Brigade

2d Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position from 11.30 a. m. until the Corps retired resisting several assaults of the enemy making two successful charges to the R. R. cut and changing front to rear under fire

July 2 Moved to support of the left and remained on picket all night In the morning of the 3d moved to left center where its other monument stands

Carried into action 450

Killed and mortally wounded	66
Wounded	159
Captured or missing	111

Total 336

Mustered in Aug. 30 1862
Mustered out June 24 1865

150TH PENNA. INFANTRY

2d Regiment Bucktail Brigade

2d Brig. 3d Div. 1st Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position from 11.30 a. m. to 3.30 p. m.

Present at Gettysburg 397
Killed and mortally wounded 53
Wounded 134 Captured or missing 77

Recruited in Philadelphia Crawford McKean and Union Counties
Mustered in August-September 1862
Mustered out June 23 1865

This monument marks the most advanced line facing west occupied by the Regiment Repeated changes of front were made to meet assaults from the north and west and the right wing charged to R. R. cut In retiring it made several stands and engaged the enemy

Evening of the 2d moved to support the left and held position on Emmitsburg Road Morning of the 3d moved to left center and remained until the close of the battle

151ST PENNSYLVANIA INFANTRY

1st Brigade 3d Division 1st Corps

July 1 Fought here and in the Grove west of the Theological Seminary
July 2 In reserve on Cemetery Hill
July 3 In position on left center and assisted in repulsing the charge of the enemy in the afternoon

Present at Gettysburg officers 21 men 446

Killed and mortally wounded	officers	2	men	79
Wounded	"	9	"	172
Captured or missing	"	4	"	71
Total loss	"	15	"	322

Recruited in the Counties of Berks Juniata Schuylkill Susquehanna Pike and Warren

Mustered in Oct. and Nov. 1862
Mustered out July 27 1863

153D PENNA. INFANTRY

1st Brig. 1st Div. 11th Corps

July 1 The Regiment held this position in the afternoon until the Corps was outflanked and retired when it took position along the lane at the foot of East Cemetery Hill where it remained until the close of the battle assisting to repulse the enemy's assault on the night of the 2d

Carried into action 24 officers 545 men

Killed and died of wounds	1 officer	40 men
Wounded	7 officers	117 men
Captured or missing		46 men

Total loss 211

Recruited in Northampton County
Mustered in September 1862
Mustered out July 24 1863

26TH PENNSYLVANIA EMERGENCY INFANTRY

Organized at Harrisburg and Volunteered for the Emergency
Mustered into United States Service June 22 1863
Mustered out July 30 1863
Co. A recruited from Pennsylvania College and Gettysburg

Total enrolment 743

Captured and missing in Gettysburg Campaign 176 officers and men

The First Union Regiment to engage the Confederates at Gettysburg and delaying their advance one day

Reached Gettysburg June 25 in advance of the Army of the Potomac On the morning of June 26 marched out the Chambersburg Pike and met the Rebel Column at Marsh Creek and forced by overwhelming numbers to withdraw

In the afternoon on the Hunterstown Road had a severe engagement with the Rebel Cavalry inflicting upon them some loss

Reached Harrisburg June 28 having marched sixty consecutive hours and skirmished with the enemy

June 30 advanced from Harrisburg after rebels in retreat

FIRST PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

1 Brigade 2 Division Cavalry Corps

Army of the Potomac

Mustered in July-Sept. 1861

Re-enlisted Jan-Feb. 1864

Consolidated with the 6 and 17 Penna. Cavalry to form the 2 Provisional Penna. Cavalry June 17 1865

Mustered out August 7 1865

At the opening of the Artillery fire on the afternoon of July 3 the regiment was in line to the left and rear of this position with orders from Gen. Meade to "Charge the assaulting column should it succeed in breaking the Infantry line in front"

Present at Gettysburg 30 officers and 388 men

Total enrolment 1500

Killed and died of wounds	officers	8	men	87
Wounded	"	22	"	256
Died of disease etc.	"	2	"	106
Captured or missing	"	4	"	102

Total casualties 587

Recruited in Montgomery Berks Blair Cumberland Juniata Mifflin Centre Clinton Greene Fayette Washington and Allegheny Counties

Participated in 66 engagements among which were the following

Dranesville	Mine Run
Strasburg	Todd's Tavern
Harrisonburg	Davenport
Cross Keys	Fortifications of Richmond
Cedar Mountain	Haw's Shop
Thoroughfare Gap	Cold Harbor
Gainesville	Trevilian Station
2d Bull Run	White House
Fredericksburg	St. Mary's Church
Brandy Station	Reams' Station (July 12 1864)
Aldie	Malvern Hill
Middleburg	Charles City Cross Roads
Gettysburg	Reams' Station (August 25 1864)
Shepherdstown	Hatcher's Run
Muddy Run	Dinwiddie Court House
Culpeper	Paine's Cross Roads
Rapidan River	Amelia Springs
Sulphur Springs	Sailor's Creek
Auburn	Farmville
Bristoe Station	Appomattox

2D PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Attached to Provost Guard

Army Headquarters

The Regiment held this position July 3 until the close of the day when it conducted 3000 prisoners to Westminster Md. Detachments served on other parts of the field during the battle.

Recruited in Philadelphia, Lancaster, Centre, Northampton, Crawford, Berks, Tioga and Armstrong Counties.

Mustered in August-October 1861.
Re-enlisted Dec. 1863-Feb. 1864.

Consolidated with the 20th Pennsylvania Cavalry to form the 1st Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry June 17th 1865

Mustered out July 13th 1865.

Cedar Mountain,	Cold Harbor,
2d, Bull Run,	Trevilian Station,
Chantilly,	Jerusalem Plank Road,
Gettysburg,	Malvern Hill,
Mine Run,	Deep Bottom,
Wilderness,	White Oak Swamp,
Todd's Tavern,	Reams' Station,
Yellow Tavern,	Poplar Spring Church,
Richmond Fortifications,	Wyatt's Farm,
Meadow Bridge,	Stoney Creek Station,
Haw's Shop,	Boydton Road,
Hanover Court House,	Hatcher's Run,

Appomattox,
and other Battles.

THIRD
PENNSYLVANIA
CAVALRY

First Brigade Second Division

Cavalry Corps

Army of the Potomac

July 2nd 1863 Reached the field at noon from Hanover engaged dismounted a Confederate Brigade of Infantry on Brinkerhoff's Ridge from 6 to 10 p. m.

July 3rd Engaged mounted and dismounted with the Confederate Cavalry Division on this field from 2 p. m. until evening portions of the Regiment advancing in a mounted charge and driving the enemy beyond the Rummel Farm Buildings

4TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY
3rd Brigade 2nd Division
Cavalry Corps Army of the Potomac

Detached on the morning of July 2nd from the Brigade at the Junction of White Run and Baltimore Turnpike and ordered to report to headquarters Army of the Potomac Supported a battery temporarily near this position On picket at night returning late on the afternoon of the 3rd to Second Cavalry Division

Mustered in Aug. 15 to Oct. 30 1861
Re-enlisted Jan. 1 1864
Mustered out July 1 1865

Recruited in Northampton Allegheny Westmoreland Indiana Venango Lebanon and Luzerne Counties

Total enrolment 1930

Killed and died of wounds	Officers	9	men	92	Total	101
Died of disease etc.	"	3	"	252	"	255
Wounded	"	21	"	248	"	269
Captured or missing	"	5	"	266	"	271

Total casualties 896
From Mechanicsville June 26 1862
to
Appomattox April 9 1865

Detached on the morning of July 2nd from the Brigade at the junction of White Run and Baltimore Turnpike Ordered to report to headquarters Army of the Potomac supported a Battery temporarily near this position on picket at night returning late on the afternoon of the 3rd to Second Cavalry Division

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6TH PENNA. CAVALRY
Lancers
Reserve Brigade 1st Division Cavalry Corps Army of the Potomac
Cavalry Corps Badge
Monogram of Regiment
Gettysburg July 3d 1863
Number engaged 365 killed 3 wounded 7 missing 2
Mustered in October 31st 1861
Mustered out June 17 1865

8TH PENNA. CAVALRY
2nd Brigade 2nd Division
Cavalry Corps

Recruited in Phila. Bucks Lycoming & Luzerne Counties
Mustered in Aug. Oct. 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 31st 1863
Mustered out July 24th 1865

With the Army of the Potomac from Manassas to Appomattox participating in 135 battles & skirmishes

This regiment detached with the 2nd Corps covered the rear of the army on the march from Virginia At Frederick rejoined the Cavalry Corps and with Gregg's Division moved in the advance to Gettysburg July 1st moved hastily to Manchester to protect trains July 4th joined in pursuit of the enemy participating in the night attack on Monterey Pass and the many other Cavalry engagements until the enemy retreated into Virginia

16TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Position occupied on the afternoon of July 3d 1863
2d Brigade 2d Cavalry Division
Cavalry Corps
Army of the Potomac

17TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

3d Brigade 2d Cavalry Division
Army of the Potomac

The regiment held this position on the morning of July 1 1863 from 5 o'clock until the arrival of First Corps Troops The brigade then moved to the right covering the roads to Carlisle and Harrisburg and holding the enemy in check until relieved by troops of the Eleventh Corps It then took position on the right flank of the infantry and later aided in covering the retreat of the 11th Corps to Cemetery Hill where it went into position with the division on the left of the army

Recruited in Beaver Susquehanna Lancaster Bradford Lebanon Cumberland Franklin Schuylkill Perry Luzerne Montgomery Chester and Wayne Counties

Mustered in September 1st 1862
Mustered out June 16th 1865

The regiment in whole or in part participated in 55 engagements among which were the following

Gettysburg
Mine Run
Wilderness
Todd's Tavern
Sheridan's First Expedition
Cold Harbor
Trevilian Raid
Deep Bottom
Chancellorsville
Fisher's Hill
Newtown
Winchester
Gordonsville
Goochland C. H.
Five Forks
Sailor's Creek
Appomattox

18TH PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

1st Brigade 3d Division Cavalry Corps
Army of the Potomac

The regiment participated in the cavalry fights at Hanover June 30th and Hunterstown July 2d 1863 On July 3d occupied this position and in the afternoon charged with the Brigade upon the enemy's infantry behind the stone wall to the north of this point on the outer edge of the woods

Present at Gettysburg 599 officers and men

Killed 2 men wounded 4 men captured or missing 8 men

Mustered in August-December 1862 Consolidated with the 22d Pennsylvania Cavalry July 24th 1865 forming the 3d Provisional Pennsylvania Cavalry which was mustered out October 31st 1865

Participated with the Armies of the Potomac and Shenandoah in 51 battles and out of a total enrolment of 2020 lost in killed died wounded and prisoners 668 of whom 131 died in the hands of the enemy while prisoners of war

21st PENNSYLVANIA CAVALRY

Organized at Harrisburg Pa. June 23 August 1 1863
Mustered out Feb. 20 1864

Total enrolment 1117

Killed	men	3
Captured	"	1
Died of disease	"	17
Total		21

Organized at Harrisburg Pa. Feb. 1864
Mustered out July 8 1865

Total enrolment 1724

Killed	officers	1	men		49
Died of wounds	"	1	"		24
Died of disease	"	1	"		93
Captured	"	1	"		32
Wounded	"	12	"		196
Missing	"	3	"		22
Total		19			416

Front Royal	Stoney Creek Station
Mt. Jackson	Belfield
Harrisonburg	Hatcher's Run
Cold Harbor	Dinwiddie Court House
Jerusalem Plank Road	Five Forks
Petersburg	Amelia Springs
Weldon Railroad	Sailor's Creek
Poplar Spring Church	Farmville
Boydton Road	Appomattox

Near this spot on June 26th 1863 fell Private George W. Sandoe an advance scout of company of volunteer cavalry afterwards Co. B 21st Pennsylvania Cavalry the first Union Soldier killed at Gettysburg

BATTERY B

Cooper

First Pennsylvania Light Artillery

(Penna. Reserve Vol. Corps)

Present at Gettysburg 114 officers and men

Killed 3 wounded 9

Ammunition Expended (4 guns) 1050 Rounds

Organized April 26 1861 at Mount Jackson Lawrence County
Entered State Service June 8 1861
Mustered in U. S. Service June 28 1861
Re-enlisted January 4 1864
Mustered out June 9 1865

Total enrolment 332

Killed and died of wounds	21
Died of disease	17
Wounded	52

Ammunition expended 11200 Rounds

1861 Engagements 1865

Dranesville	Chancellorsville
Mechanicsville	Gettysburg
Gaines' Mill	Mine Run
New Market Cross Roads	Wilderness
Malvern Hill	Spotsylvania
Gainesville	North Anna
Groveton	Totopotomoy
Second Bull Run	Bethesda Church
South Mountain	Cold Harbor
Antietam	Petersburg
Fredericksburg	Weldon Railroad
Fitzhugh's Crossing	Petersburg (capture)

Appomattox

Positions

July 1 1863 Battery arrived at 12 m. took position and was engaged between Hagerstown road and Chambersburg pike near Willoughby Run changed position to right and swept Oak Hill with its fire withdrew to Theological Seminary where it fought till after 4 p. m. retired to this position where it remained until close of heavy artillery contest with the enemy's Batteries on Benner's Hill during afternoon engagement of July 2 when relieved by Ricketts' Battery

July 3 was engaged on left center during the final attack and repulse of the enemy

RICKETTS' BATTERY

1st Penna. Light Artillery

Penna. Reserve Corps

Present at Gettysburg consolidated Battery F & G 3 officers & 141 men

Killed & died of wounds	7 men
Wounded	1 officer & 13 "
Captured or missing	3 "

Total loss 24

July 2d. Reached the field and took this position in the afternoon and engage the Rebel batteries on Benner's Hill

8 p. m. A Rebel column charged the Battery and a desperate hand-to-hand conflict ensued which was repulsed after every round of cannister had been fired

July 3rd. Engaged with the Rebel batteries on the left and center of the line

F

Recruited in Schuylkill Co.
Total enrolment 342
Mustered in July 8 1861
Re-enlisted December 1863
Mustered out June 9 1865

Killed & died of wounds	1 officer & 16 men
Wounded	3 " 40 "
Died of disease etc.	10 "
Captured or missing	1 " 12 "

Total casualties 78 men & 5 officers

G

Recruited in Philadelphia
Total enrolment 340
Mustered in July 25 1861
Re-enlisted Dec. 1863
Mustered out June 29 1865

Killed & died of wound	1 officer & 15 men
Wounded	3 " 44 "
Died of disease etc.	12 "
Captured or missing	14 "

Total casualties exclusive of those while attached to Battery F. 89

BATTERY C PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY

Thompson's

July 2 Occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m.

July 3 In position on right of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery and engaged the enemy

Recruited at Pittsburg
Total enrolment 325

Killed and died of wounds	4 men
Died of disease etc.	11 "
Wounded	5 officers and 35 "
Captured or missing	9 "

Total casualties 64

Mustered in November 6 1861
Re-enlisted January 1 1864
Mustered out June 30 1865

Present at Gettysburg (Consolidated Battery C & F)
105 officers and men

Died of wounds	1 man
Wounded	3 officers and 7 men
Captured or missing	3 "

Total loss 14

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries C & F served as a consolidated Battery

Rappahannock Station	Antietam
Cedar Mountain	Fredericksburg
Crooked Run	Purdy's Dam
Rappahannock Station	Chancellorsville,
Thoroughfare Gap	Gettysburg
2d Bull Run	Mitchell's Ford
Chantilly	Mine Run

Morton's Ford

BATTERY E

Knap's
Penna. Light Artillery
Mustered in Oct. 1 1861
Re-enlisted Jan. 1864
Mustered out June 14 1865

At 3.30 p. m. July 2 one gun was placed on Culp's Hill in the position marked by a monument and was joined by two others at 5 p. m. when the three guns engaged the enemy's batteries on Benner's Hill These guns were withdrawn when the Infantry was ordered to the left and the Battery went into this position where it remained until the close of the battle

Present at Gettysburg 4 officers and 135 men
Wounded 3 men

F PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY

Organized at Pittsburgh
Mustered in Oct. 8 1861
Re-enlisted Feb. 27 1864
Mustered out June 26 1865

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries F & C served as a consolidated battery

July 2d occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m. July 3d with the left center on Cemetery Ridge on left of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery marked by tablet

---

F, PENNA. LIGHT ARTILLERY

Hampton's Battery
Organized at Pittsburg
Mustered in Oct. 8 1861
Re-enlisted Feb. 27 1864
Mustered out June 26 1865

From June 3 1863 to March 25 1864 Batteries F. & C served as a consolidated battery

July 2 occupied this position from about 5 to 6 o'clock p. m. July 3 with the left center on Cemetery Ridge on left of First Volunteer Brigade Reserve Artillery marked by tablet

24 men from Battery F were detailed to Battery H 1st Ohio Artillery posted in the Cemetery during the battle

---

BATTERY "H"

3d Pennsylvania Heavy Artillery
1st Brigade 2d Division
Cavalry Corps
Mustered in January 19 1863
Mustered out July 25 1865
Mounted as a battery of light artillery May 6 1863
Second section participated in the battle

Temporarily attached to the 1st Brigade 2d Division Cavalry Corps from June 28 to July 7 1863

INSCRIPTIONS ON THE EQUESTRIAN STATUES OF GENERALS MEADE, HANCOCK AND REYNOLDS.

MAJOR GENERAL GEORGE GORDON MEADE
United States Army
Commander of the Army of the Potomac

—

Born December 31 1815
Died November 6 1872

MAJOR GENERAL
WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK
United States Army

—

Born February 14 1824
Died February 9 1886

MAJOR GENERAL
JOHN FULTON REYNOLDS
United States Volunteers

—

Born September 21 1820
Killed July 1 1863

GENERAL INDEX

A.

Page.

Ayres, William J., address of, ... 511

B.

Bard, Captain John P., address of, ... 298
Battery F and G, sketch of services of, ... 920
Beale, Chaplain J. Hervey, prayer by, ... 78
Beale, Chaplain J. Hervey, address of, ... 785
Bean, Brevet Lt.-Colonel Theo. W., address of, ... 874
Beaver, Governor James A., address on acceptance of monuments, ... 14
Beaver, Governor James A., address on transfer of monuments, ... 58
Beaver, Governor James A., address of on transfer of Reserve monuments, ... 93
Beidleman, Lieut. William, address of, ... 764
Bingham, Brevet Brig.-General Henry H., address, "2d and 3d Days," 40
Bingham, Brevet Brig.-General Henry H., address "Hancock," 1073
Bowen, Lt.-Colonel E. R., address of, ... 607
Boyle, Captain J. Richards, address of, ... 593
Brewer, Sergeant A. T., address of, ... 368
Brooke Rawle, Wm., Brevet Lt. Colonel, "The Right Flank at Gettysburg," 815
Burns, Brig. Gen. W. W., address of, ... 408
Brooke, Major General John R., ... 1065

C.

Casualties in Army of Potomac at battle of Gettysburg, ... 154
Casualties, etc., in Pennsylvania regiments:
11th infantry, ... 939-940
23d infantry, ... 940
26th infantry, ... 941-942
27th infantry, ... 942-943
28th infantry, ... 944-945-946
29th infantry, ... 943-947
30th infantry (First reserve), ... 948
31st infantry (Second reserve), ... 948
34th infantry (Fifth reserve), ... 949
35th infantry (Sixth reserve), ... 950
39th infantry (Tenth reserve), ... 951-952-953
40th infantry (Eleventh reserve), ... 953
41st infantry (Twelfth reserve), ... 954
42d infantry (Thirteenth reserve), ... 955
46th infantry, ... 947-956
49th infantry, ... 957-958
53d infantry, ... 959-960
56th infantry, ... 960
57th infantry, ... 961
61st infantry, ... 962-963
62d infantry, ... 964
63d infantry, ... 965
68th infantry, ... 966-967-968
69th infantry, ... 969
71st infantry, ... 970
72d infantry, ... 971-972
73d infantry, ... 972-973

Casualties, etc.—Continued. Page.
74th infantry, ... 973-974
75th infantry, ... 974-975
81st infantry, ... 976
82d infantry, ... 963-973
83d infantry, ... 977
84th infantry, ... 978-979-980
88th infantry, ... 981
90th infantry, ... 981-982-983
91st infantry, ... 984
93d infantry, ... 984
95th infantry, ... 985-986
96th infantry, ... 986
98th infantry, ... 987-988-1036
99th infantry, ... 988-989
102d infantry, ... 990
105th infantry, ... 991-1016
106th infantry, ... 992
107th infantry, ... 993
109th infantry, ... 993
110th infantry, ... 994-995
111th infantry, ... 996
114th infantry, ... 997
115th infantry, ... 998
116th infantry, ... 999
118th infantry, ... 1001
119th infantry, ... 962-964-1002-1003
121st infantry, ... 1003-1004
139th infantry, ... 1004-1005
140th infantry, ... 1005
141st infantry, ... 1006
142d infantry, ... 1007-1007-1009
143d infantry, ... 1010
145th infantry, ... 1011
147th infantry, ... 944-945-1012-1013
148th infantry, ... 1014
149th infantry, ... 1001-1014
150th infantry, ... 1015
151st infantry, ... 1016-1017-1018
153d infantry, ... 1001-1018
155th infantry, ... 1019
1st cavalry, ... 1020
2d cavalry, ... 1021-1022-1024
3d cavalry, ... 1024
4th cavalry, ... 1025-1026
6th cavalry, ... 1027-1028
8th cavalry, ... 1029
16th cavalry, ... 1030
17th cavalry, ... 1031-1032
18th cavalry, ... 1033-1034
21st cavalry, ... 1044-1045
Battery B, First artillery, ... 1035-1036
Battery F, First artillery, ... 1037-1038
Battery G, First artillery, ... 1038-1039-1040
Battery C, independent artillery, ... 1041
Battery E, independent artillery, ... 945-1042
Battery F, independent artillery, ... 1043
Battery H. Third heavy artillery, ... 1044
Chamberlain, Lt.-Colonel Thomas, address of, ... 744
Craft, Chaplain, David, address of, ... 685
Craighead, Private Alfred J., address of, ... 389
Comparative statement of Union losses, ... 174
Comparative Table showing losses of Army of Potomac and Army of Northern Virginia, ... 176
Cooper, Private Thomas V., address of, ... 195
Ceremonies at the Dedication of the Meade Statute by George G. Meade Post No. 1, Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., ... 1054
Chamberlain, Brevet Major General J. L., address of, ... 1098

D.

	Page.
Danks, Colonel John A., address of,	336
Dechert, Brevet Lieut.-Colonel Robert P., address of,	211
Dedication of monuments:	
11th infantry,	177
23d infantry,	180
26th infantry,	195
27th infantry,	199
28th infantry,	200
29th infantry,	211
30th infantry (First reserve),	224
31st infantry (Second reserve),	225
35th infantry (Sixth reserve),	233
38th infantry (Ninth reserve),	240
39th infantry (Tenth reserve),	261
40th infantry (Eleventh reserve),	274
41st infantry (Twelfth reserve),	285
42d infantry (Thirteenth reserve),	298
46th infantry,	306
49th infantry,	310
53d infantry,	324
56th infantry,	336
57th infantry,	345
61st infantry,	366
62d infantry,	385
63d infantry,	386
68th infantry,	389
69th infantry,	399
71st infantry,	406
72d infantry,	412
73d infantry,	417
74th infantry,	425
75th infantry,	431
81st infantry,	435
82d infantry,	447
83d infantry,	457
84th infantry,	463
88th infantry,	475
90th infantry,	485
91st infantry,	496
93d infantry,	503
95th infantry,	511
96th infantry,	515
98th infantry,	523
99th infantry,	502
102d infantry,	541
105th infantry,	543
106th infantry,	547
107th infantry,	557
109th infantry,	564
110th infantry,	586
111th infantry,	593
114th infantry,	605
115th infantry,	615
116th infantry,	618
118th infantry,	632
119th infantry,	642
121st infantry,	658
139th infantry,	676
140th infantry,	681
141st infantry,	685
142d infantry,	687
143d infantry,	692
145th infantry,	700
147th infantry,	713
148th infantry,	724
149th infantry,	735
150th infantry,	744

Dedication of Monuments—Continued. Page.
151st Infantry, ... 760
153d Infantry, ... 764
155th Infantry, ... 766
26th Infantry, Emergency militia, ... 777
1st cavalry, ... 785
2d cavalry, ... 798
3d cavalry, ... 809
4th cavalry, ... 829
6th cavalry, ... 835
8th cavalry, ... 849
16th cavalry, ... 860
17th cavalry, ... 874
18th cavalry, ... 882
21st cavalry, ... 926
Battery B, First artillery, ... 894
Batter F. and G, First artillery, ... 918
Battery F, Independent artillery, ... 906
Battery C, independent artillery, ... 909
Battery E, independent artillery, ... 912
Battery H, Third heavy artillery, ... 923
Doster, Brevet Brig.-Gen. W. E., address of, ... 829
Downing, Capt. Joseph B., address of, ... 310
Dedication of the Statue of John Burns, ... 929
Dedication of the Equestrian Statue of Gen. Meade, ... 1049
Dedication of the Equestrian Statue of Gen. Hancock, ... 1067
Dedication of the Equestrian Statue of Gen. Reynolds, ... 1083

F.

Foering, Brevet Captain John O., address of, ... 200
Forster, Brevet Major R. H., address of, ... 724
Frazier, Sergeant John W., address of, ... 406
Fullwood, Captain S. L., address of, ... 541

G.

Galbraith, Private John J., address of, ... 801
Gardner, First Lieut. James A., address of, ... 894
Garman, Regt. Qr. Mast. Sergeant Theodorus R., address of, ... 860
Giles, Captain J. Edwin, address of, ... 848
Given, Captain A. W., address of, ... 605
Glenn, Colonel John F., address of, ... 180
Gobin, Hon. J. P. S., address on transfer of monuments, ... 7
Gobin, Brevet Brig. General J. P. S., address of, ... 918-1056-1070-1088
Gore, Major W. H. H., address of, ... 238
Gregg, Brevet Major General David McM., address of, ... 1059
Gregg, Brevet Maj.-General J. Irvin, address of, ... 871
Grier, Lieut. Wm. Hayes, address of, ... 88
Gwyn, Brevet Maj.-General James, address of, ... 638

H.

Harding, Brig.-General M. D., address of, ... 285
Hatch, First Lieut. and Adjutant, Chas. P., address of, ... 324
Hazzard, Brevet Major Chill. W., address of, ... 97
Herbert, Captain Wm. P., address of, ... 676
Hilton, Captain John C., address of, ... 700
Hofmann, Brevet Brig.-General J. Wm., address of, ... 336
Holt, James P., address of, ... 632
Hunterson, Private John C., address of, ... 809
Hastings, Governor Daniel H., address of, ... 1058-1071
Huidekoper, Colonel Henry S., address of, ... 1090

I.

Inscription on monuments: Page.

11th infantry, ... 1101
26th infantry, ... 1102
27th infantry, ... 1102
28th infantry, ... 1103
29th infantry, ... 1103
30th infantry (First reserve,) 1104
31st infantry (Second reserve), ... 1105
34th infantry (Fifth reserve), ... 1106
35th infantry (Sixth reserve), ... 1107
38th infantry (Ninth reserve), ... 1108
39th infantry (Tenth reserve), ... 1109
40th infantry (Eleventh reserve), ... 1110
41st infantry (Twelfth reserve), ... 1111
42d infantry (Thirteenth reserve), ... 1112
46th infantry, ... 1113
49th infantry, ... 1113
53d infantry, ... 1114
56th infantry, ... 1115
57th infantry, ... 1116
61st infantry, ... 1116
62d infantry, ... 1117
63d infantry, ... 1118
68th infantry, ... 1119
72d infantry, ... 1120
73d infantry, ... 1121
74th infantry, ... 1121
75th infantry, ... 1122
81st infantry, ... 1122
82d infantry, ... 1123
83d infantry, ... 1123
84th infantry, ... 1124
88th infantry, ... 1125
90th infantry, ... 1125
91st infantry, ... 1126
93d infantry, ... 1126
95th infantry, ... 1127
96th infantry, ... 1127
98th infantry, ... 1128
99th infantry, ... 1128
102d infantry, ... 1129
105th infantry, ... 1130
106th infantry, ... 1131
107th infantry, ... 1132
109th infantry, ... 1132
110th infantry, ... 1133
111th infantry, ... 1133
115th infantry, ... 1134
116th infantry, ... 1134
118th infantry, ... 1134
119th infantry, ... 1135
121st infantry, ... 1135
139th infantry, ... 1136
140th infantry, ... 1137
141st infantry, ... 1138
142d infantry, ... 1139
143d infantry, ... 1140
145th infantry, ... 1140
147th infantry, ... 1141
148th infantry, ... 1142
150th infantry, ... 1142
151st infantry, ... 1143
153d infantry, ... 1143
26th infantry (Emergency militia), ... 1143
1st cavalry, ... 1144
2d cavalry, ... 1145
3d cavalry, ... 1145
4th cavalry, ... 1146

Inscription on Monuments—Continued. Page.
6th cavalry, ... 1146
8th cavalry, ... 1146
16th cavalry, ... 1147
17th cavalry, ... 1147
18th cavalry, ... 1147
21st cavalry, ... 1148
Battery B, First artillery, ... 1149
Battery F. and G, First artillery, ... 1150
Battery C, independent artillery, ... 1151
Battery E, independent artillery, ... 1151
Battery F, independent artillery, ... 1152
Battery H, Third heavy artillery, ... 1152
Inscriptions on the Statues of Generals Meade, Hancock and Reynolds, ... 1153
Itinerary of Union forces in the Gettysburg campaign, ... 122

J.

Jackson, Brevet Brig.-General S. M., address of, ... 274
Johnson, Captain J. C., address of, ... 735

K.

Ker, Captain Wm. W., address of, ... 398-414
Kerr, Sergeant John H., address of, ... 766
Knorr, Private George T. R., address of, ... 418

L.

Lame, Chaplain J. S., address of, ... 503
Lathrop, Private Halsey, address of, ... 233
Latta, Brevet Lt. Colonel James W., address of, ... 642
Leabourne, Captain Thomas H., address of, ... 397
Letters from the Adjutant General U. S. Army, giving strength, losses, etc., of Pennsylvania commands, ... 939-1046
Lincoln, Abraham, address at dedication of cemetery at Gettysburg, ... 111
Lloyd, First Lieut. and Adjutant Wm. P., address of, ... 790
Loeble, Sergeant F. J., address of, ... 726
Lynch, Brevet Brig.-General James C., address of, ... 547

M.

Magnin, Captain Albert, address of, ... 532
Mahon, Corporal Thad. M., address of, ... 926
Matchett, Captain Joseph, address of, ... 306
McCoy, Colonel D. C., address of, ... 457
McCoy, Brevet Brig.-General Robert A., address of, ... 69
McCoy, Brevet Brig.-General T. F., address of, ... 557
McCraken, First Lieut and Adjutant Geo. W., address of, ... 261
McCreary, Brevet Brig.-General D. B., address of, ... 702
McFarland, Colonel George F., address of, ... 760
McKean, Colonel H. B., address of, ... 237
McPherson, Hon. Edward, address on acceptance of monuments, ... 60
Merchant, Captain Thomas E., address of, ... 463
Miller, Lieut. J. Clyde, address of, ... 765
Moore, Captain Joseph A., address of, ... 713
Moore, Colonel William, address of, ... 417
Morrison, Sergt.-Major A. P., address of, ... 255
Mulholland, Brevet Maj.-General St. Clair A., address of, ... 618
Murray, Sergeant James, "The Old Flag of the 73d Regiment," 424
McKnight, Captain Harvey W., prayer of, ... 1069-1087

N.

	Page.
Nachtigall, First Sergeant H., address of,	431
Nachtigall, First Sergeant H., account of 75th regiment in the battle,	434
Newhall, Brevet Colonel Frederick C. address of,	835
Nicoll, Sergeant D., address of,	912
Norton, Lieut. O. W., address of,	458

O.

O'Reilly, Col. James, address of,	399
Organization of Army of Potomac at battle of Gettysburg,	140
Orr, Col. Robert L., address of,	366
Osborne, Corporal Thomas, address of,	704
Organization of the "Bucktail Brigade,"	757

P.

Patterson, Captain W. J., address of,	381
Paxton, Rev. John R., prayer of,	5
Pennsylvania commands engaged in the battle of Gettysburg,	1
Pennsylvania troops, strength and losses at Gettysburg,	160
Pennsylvania reserves, services at Gettysburg,	100
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, First regiment,	224
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Second regiment,	225
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Sixth regiment,	233
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Ninth regiment,	240
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Tenth regiments,	261
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Eleventh regiment,	274
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Twelfth regiment,	298
Pennsylvania reserves, dedication of monuments, Thirteenth regiment,	310
Pennsylvania Reserve day,	67-121
Pennypacker, Isaac R., poem by,	20
Pennypacker, Hon. Samuel W., address of,	777
Pennypacker, Governor Samuel W., address,	932
Phillips, Lt.-Colonel John W., address of,	882
Piper, Captain H. B., address of,	177
Preface,	v
Programme, Sept. 11-12, 1889, "Pennsylvania Day,"	4
Programme, Sept. 2, 1890, "Pennsylvania Reserve Day,"	68
Programme, John Burns Monument Dedication, July 1, 1903,	930
Programme, Meade Statue Dedication, June 5, 1896,	1052
Programme Hancock Statue Dedication June 5, 1896,	1068
Programme Reynold's Statue Dedication, July 1, 1899,	1086

R.

Ramsey, Sergeant Wm. R., address of,	757
Read, William M., address of,	639
Report of Secretary of Commission,	v
Redheffer, Corporal Wm. H., address of,	454
Reed, Private John, address of,	412
Reilly, Captain John E., address of,	404
Rickards, Colonel William, address of,	215
Ricketts, Colonel R. Bruce, sketch of services of Battery F and G,	920
Roche, M. D., address of,	693
Rohrbacker, Captain Paul F., address of,	427
Rosengarten, Brevet Captain Joseph G., address "First Day,"	24
Rosengarten, Brevet Captain Joseph G., address of,	658
Royer, Colonel Henry, address of,	515

S.

Schmide, Captain Jacob A., address of,	523
Seip, Captain A. W., address of,	798
Sellers, Colonel A. J., address of,	485

	Page.
Seltzer, Captain A. Frank, address of,	615
Shaler, Brevet Major General Alexander, address of,	181
Shallenberger, First Lieut and Adjutant A. S., address of,	681
Shaw, Hon. Edmund, address of,	586
Sketch of Battery H, Third heavy artillery,	923
Sketch of Hampton's Battery F,	906
Slagle, Major J. F., address of,	737
Sloan, Brevet Major H. K., address of,	280
Snowden, Captain George R., address of,	688
Stauffer, Captain W. D., sketch of First reserve,	224
Strouss, Captain E. C., address of,	345
Summary of casualties in Union forces June 3-August 1, 1863,	171
Strength and losses of Pennsylvania troops at Gettysburg,	172
Sketch of the 29th regiment,	217
Spencer, Chaplain W. A., prayer of,	1053
Stone, Governor Wm. A., address of,	1090

T.

Taggart, Colonel John H., address of,	79
Taggart, Captain Robert, address of,	243
Thompson, Captain James, address of,	908
Torrance, Lieut Eli, address of,	240
Truesdale, Chaplain J. C., address of,	543
Taylor, Brevet Brig. General John P., address of,	931

V.

Vanderslice, Corporal John M., address of,	857
Veale, Major Moses, address of,	554
Von Hartung, Colonel A., address of,	425

W.

Wagner, Lt.-Colonel George E., address of,	475
Warren, Colonel H. N., address of,	687
Waterhouse, Captain G. W., address of,	453
Welch, Chaplain Joseph, address of,	496
Wetherill, Lt.-Colonel John M., address of,	447
Williams, Lieut. Andrew G., address of,	387
Wilson, Captain Harry, address of,	435
Wiltbank, Brevet Major W. W., address of,	413
Wistar, Brig.-General Isaac J., address of,	411
Woolward, Major E. M., address of,	225
Wray, Private Wm. J., address of,	181
Woods, Rev. D. W., prayer of,	931
Wolf, Rev. E. J., address,	933

MAPS.

Positions and line of charges of Pennsylvania Reserves,	100
Field of Cavalry Operations East of Gettysburg,	814
Location of monuments erected by the State,	1162